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In Our Next Issue

The heavyweight ball has started rolling. Both here and abroad, the talk of fistic followers rests on the big fellows in the boxing game.

Will Ezzard Charles emerge the successor to Joe Louis? Will he clear the boards of all rivals and take Joe's place at the head of the division? Already he is considered in this country by every boxing commission except New York as the world champion. But he'll have to prove his right to that honor when he clashes with Gus Lesnevich at the Yankee Stadium.

Get the complete details of this battle, one of the series of world eliminations, in the next issue. Nat Fleischer, who is to fly to England to see the final of the British eliminations in which Bruce Woodcock will be pitted against Lee Savold, will analyze the victory of the winner and then compare his chances in a subsequent issue against the victor of Jack Solomons' British tourney.

In addition to the story of the Charles-Lesnevich fight you'll get pages of pictures snapped at the ringside by our photographers.

—

The Bolanos-Ike Williams world lightweight championship bout in California will be fully covered by our ace Pacific Coast reporter, Harry Winkler, and the Pep-Compo featherweight title mill will also be featured.

—

What about the youngsters who are coming along in the heavyweight division? Have they made any headway? What are the prospects of any of the present crop making good? Jersey Jones will let you know about that.

—

And a final treat—a new glossy paper will be substituted for the inside stock now used, thus permitting us to give to our readers clearer, snappier pictures than before.

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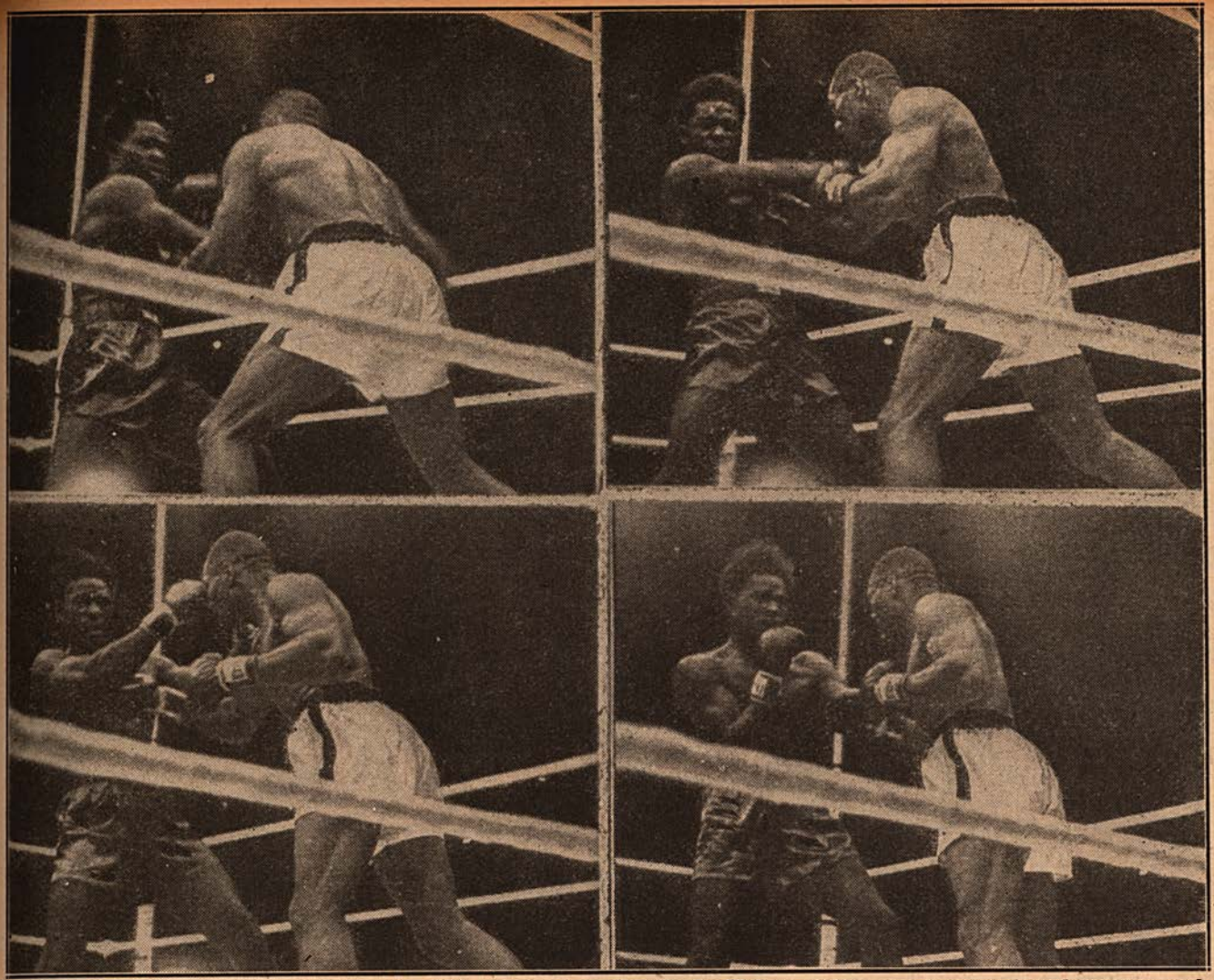


Here is an interesting sequence of pictures in which you see how the Charles-Walcott contest was just punch and counter-punch, as Ezzard adopted a cautious attitude, and Joe discovered that Father Time distinctly was not his friend.

CHARLES NOT a CHAMPION of ANY PLACE—FLEISCHER

THE RING Publisher and Editor Asks Fight Public to Wait for Meeting with Woodcock-Savold Winner — Chicago Contest "Just Another Fight," Ezzard Admits

By NAT FLEISCHER

THOSE who promoted the fight at Comiskey Park in Chicago in which Ezzard Charles, the 27-year-old Negro battler from Cincinnati, whipped Jersey Joe Walcott, aged Negro from Camden, New Jersey, in 15 rounds of dull fighting, took the liberty to call it "for the heavyweight championship of the world."

The National Boxing Association, which has been known to make other mistakes, gave its official blessing to this extravagant billing, while the New York Commission, through Colonel Edward Eagan, has announced its refusal to support the stand of the N.B.A., a decision which is whole-heartedly supported by this publication. The Colonel has taken his place on firm ground and the majority of those who saw the fight, viewed it on television or heard it over the radio, have given moral support to Colonel Eagan for his refusal to evade an international issue.

There are those who are willing to accept Charles as world titleholder on the basis of his defeat of Walcott and the proclamation issued by Abe Greene, National Commissioner of the N.B.A. However, the series of steps in ring logic which would place Charles even on the Yankee pedestal, is full of holes. He possesses no title—neither American nor world. He did accomplish something. He shoved Walcott completely out of the picture and placed himself in line for a fight with the winner of the Bruce Woodcock-Lee Savold match in London on September 6.

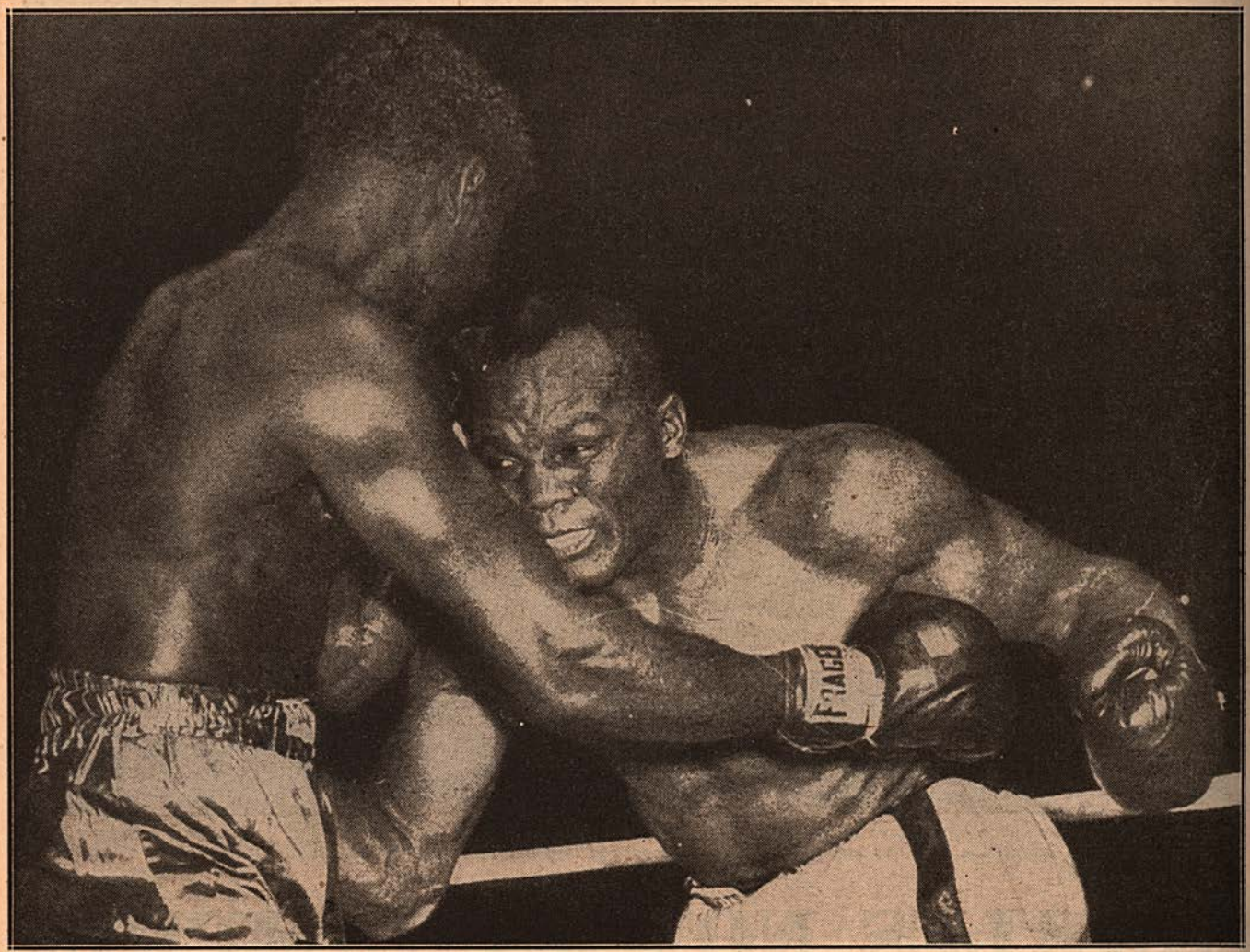
THERE were 25,392 persons in the Chicago ball park and they paid $246,546 to see the dance of the mediocre.

Two weeks before the fight, Charles was a 13 to 5 favorite. Later, 8 to 5, and at the ringside, 6 to 5.

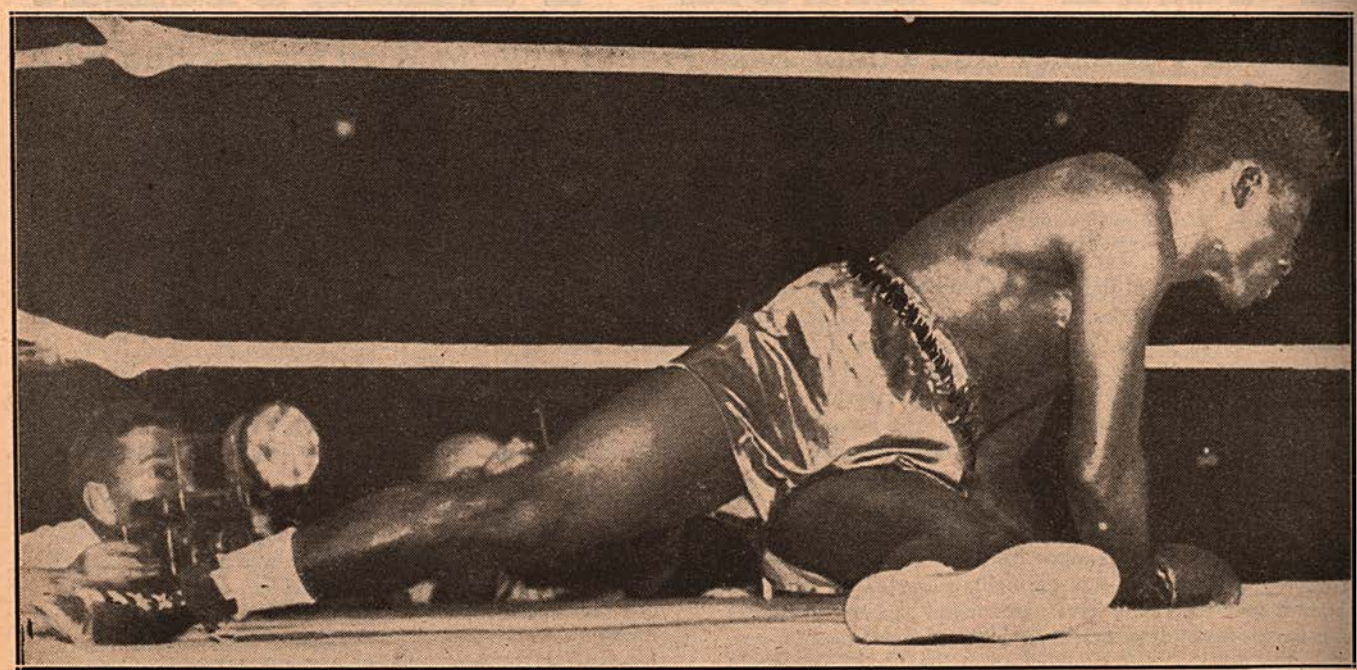
As I saw it, the rounds were 8 to 5 in favor of Charles, with two even.

It was a close event, with two of the judges making it 78 points to 72. Referee Miller gave it *(Continued on page 6)*

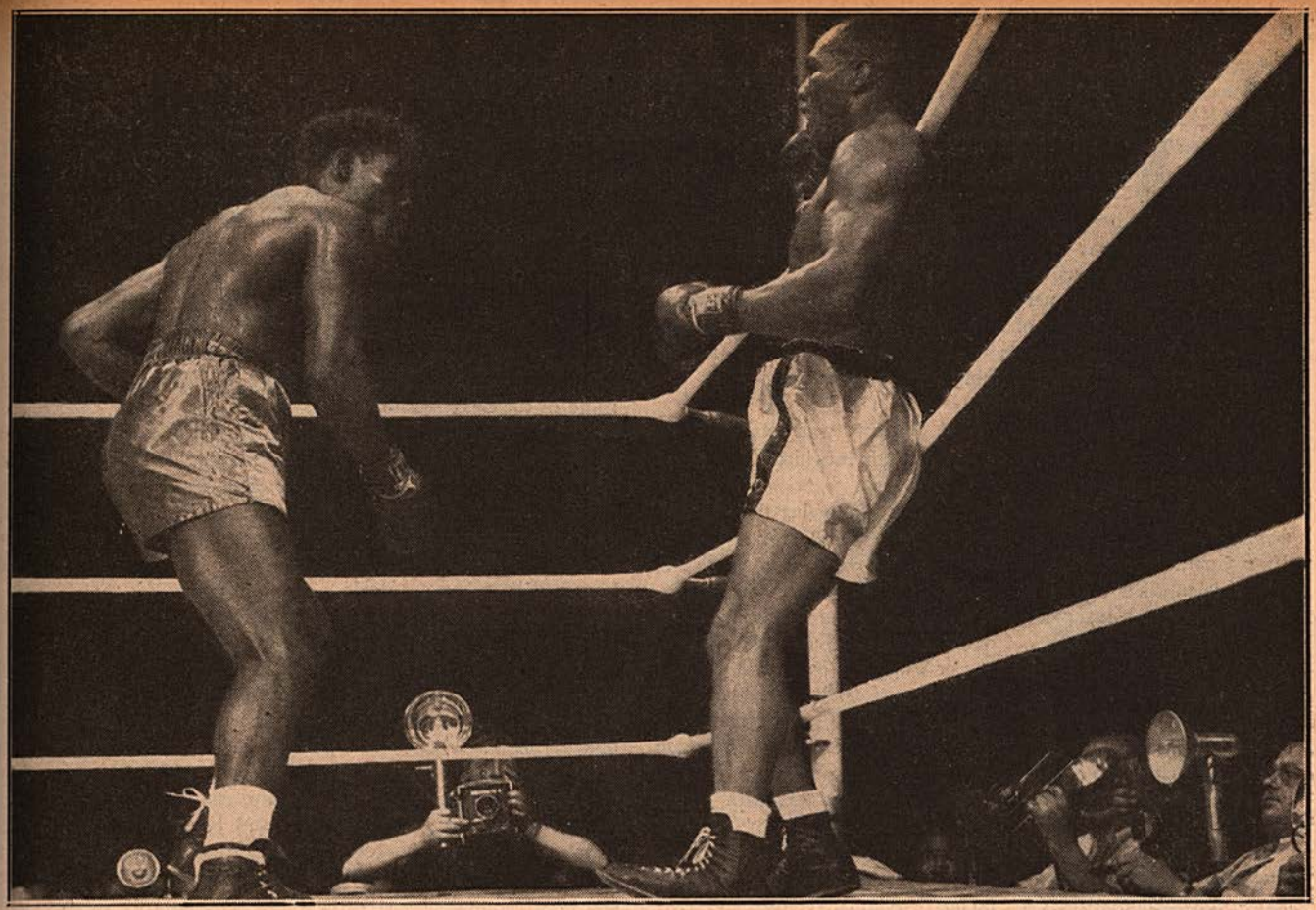
SCENES *in* "TITLE" BOUT



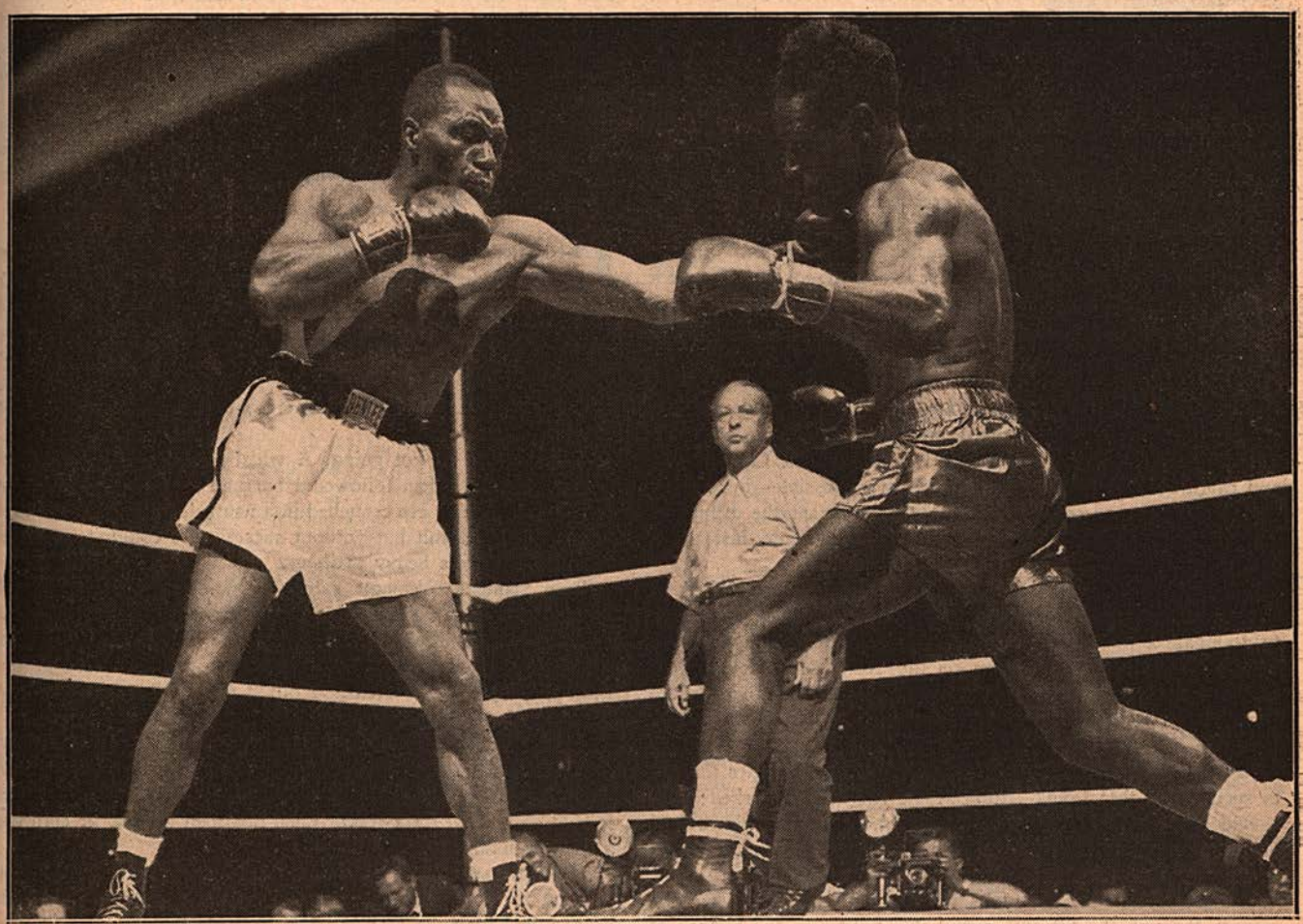
It is the seventh round, and here we have Walcott wincing as he takes a hard right in the region of the heart. But Charles got one body blow in return though not as hard a wallop as Ezzard had landed on his rival. This round saw the end of real action. Thereafter, it was "just another fight" as Charles remarked in his dressing room.



A knockdown? No, not exactly. Charles is on the floor but Walcott did not put him there. Ezzard slipped in the seventh round after the men had come out of a clinch. Charles hooked a left to Walcott's body and slipped as he landed.



The tenth round and Walcott is finding his age against him. He is back on his heels, against the ropes, gasping for breath, yet his youthful opponent fails to take advantage of the opportunity to stop Jersey Joe. "Too cautious," is what the fans said of Charles' fighting.



Walcott is fresh. He is jabbing. It is only the first round and he just has found Charles' chin with his left.

to Charles, 77 to 73, and my own tabulation was 79 to 71.

Before going into a consideration of the contest, such as it was, let me say that with the retirement of Joe Louis as the unbeaten heavyweight champion of the world, a new score was laid before the fight world.

Whatever had been done before the Louis quittance had to be set aside, except that Charles and Walcott, and Woodcock and Savold, had to be considered in the elimination.

On this basis, the winner of the Charles-Walcott contest could not be called a champion of any place, on any basis. Let us not forget that Savold, who meets Woodcock, is an American, and he cannot be ignored in the scramble for Louis' crown.

THE bout between Charles and Walcott was exactly what prediction had painted—a cautious affair in which neither was willing to take many chances.

The squawk of Walcott and his followers following the decision, was unwarranted. Poor as was Charles' exhibition for one going after a million-dollar award, there would have been no justice in any decision other than that unanimous verdict given to him. Ezzard won, but his margin was not too great due to his inactivity at times when he had the old man from New Jersey gasping for breath, stretching his weary arms or using the backward glide.

A contest without highlights. In only one session was there any semblance of championship competition. The Camden man who had twice fought Louis and was now going after his crown, again found that when age creeps up on a person, the will to fight may be there but the body won't respond. And so it was with Jersey Joe.

He tried hard but failed miserably though his opponent wasn't much better. At least the Comiskey Park bout brought out one point—convincingly—there are no heavyweights, veterans and newcomers alike, who will be able to arouse the public to enthusiastic heights as did Joe Louis even before he gained the title from Jimmy Braddock in the same ball park exactly twelve years previously to his first promotion, that between Walcott and Charles.

Charles played it safe even at a time when he had his man helpless in the seventh round. Perhaps he did the right thing as his mentors explained after the mill, by refusing to go after Jersey Joe in order to take no chances on having Joe's Sunday punch land on him as it did on the Brown Bomber, but this I cannot see. The spectators had paid a huge sum to see what was generally accepted by every state in the Union except New York, as a world title fight and the two men who were fighting for the high stakes let them down by playing it safe. That's not as it was done in the old days. Shades of Sullivan, Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Dempsey, Tunney and Louis! Perhaps it was too much to expect a sensational contest, based on the record of the contestants, but a fight was on the card and that's what should have been given the fans by Charles and Walcott.

THERE were many scribes among the 200 in attendance who had Charles winning by only one round and some even had the score even in rounds. But that I could not see. Charles won and carried off the decision the easiest way possible—by playing safe even when one solid smash might have meant the difference between gaining his crown via the knockout route instead of through a decision.

It was that aspect of the battle that caused many scribes to ridicule the stand of Louis and the N.B.A. in being too hasty to designate a world successor to the Brown Bomber and to feel the justification for the action of the New York Commission and The Ring in holding off such designation until others in the scramble get a chance to prove their right to a shot at the vacant throne.

In the seventh round, the only exciting frame, Charles flunked to such extent that Louis, sitting at the ringside, remarked: "He should have followed him. Sure could have knocked him out if he had done that. Should have chased him. That's what I would do. I wouldn't have let him get away."

That statement of Louis tells the story of the fight from the seventh through the fifteenth round. No fighter in the history of the game from Sullivan down through Louis, won recognition as champion or even part titleholder on a more desultory performance than did Charles during the last stretch when he faced a helpless old man unable to shoot 'em across as he did in the early rounds of his bout with Louis.

On my score card, despite this severe physical handicap, I gave Walcott three of the last eight rounds.

IN that same ball park twelve years ago, Louis, a young kid making a stab at the world crown, faced a similar situation in the same round, the seventh, but he had the nerve to follow up his advantage. He tore into Braddock in an effort to end the mill. He took good care of that and stopped James via the knockout route in the next session.

But Charles took care of himself. He knew that if he gambled with the ever-dangerous Walcott, he might be seated on the canvas as was the Brown Bomber three times in his fights with Jersey Joe, so Ezzard figured on safety first—not a very good asset for one aspiring to world honors. That's why Walcott lost his first title bout with Louis when he could have been crowned king had he taken a gamble.

A tired, arm and leg weary Walcott did suddenly awaken to the fact that he might succeed where he had twice failed and crashed a hook to Charles' jaw that rocked him toward the end of the seventh and it was that punch that seemed to have decided Charles it was best to play safe thereafter. Had Ezzard been bolder, his stock as Louis' possible successor would have been much higher than it is today though we cannot take away from him the honors he won even with the employment of safety-first tactics. In part of that seventh round he showed the killer instinct that aroused hopes among those who are eager to see a colorful battler ascend the throne, but thereafter he operated on one precept—that discretion is the greater part of valor.

Charles is a far cry from the calibre of Louis, Tunney and Dempsey but he can box and he can hit when he sets out to do so. His blows carry a sting as he demonstrated on the one occasion when he went after Walcott and had him wobbly.

There have been many better heavyweights than Ezzard but right now he rules the roost in America and when he gets his chance to fight the Woodcock-Savold winner, he probably will emerge the winner of the international crown. In fact, of that I feel certain. Regardless of his Chicago performance, he stands out as the best of the present crop of heavies. He is tops in America with all the financial opportunities that go with the heavyweight crown.

IN contrast to his first bout with Louis, Walcott tired quickly in Chicago. He was not as spry as against the Brown Bomber nor did his punches carry the sting and zing displayed in the mill with the champion. Tired as was Jersey Joe after the seventh, Charles, rated the hardest hitting man in the division now that Louis has retired, was unable to hurt his rival except twice. Most of his effective shots were crammed, as already told, in the seventh.

Here is how he got going. A whistling right cross staggered the Jerseyite and then followed a barrage of rights and lefts that had Walcott dizzy. He crouched in a neutral corner and attempted to return the assault but without success. He couldn't get out of range of Ezzard's heavy artillery.

Then suddenly Walcott came to life. He spun around and landed a right to Ezzard's jaw and almost dropped him. It was the hardest punch delivered by Jersey Joe in the fight. And when, following that, Charles took safety measures, because of that wallop, the jeering started and didn't end until the decision was announced.

It was a lackadaisical affair so far as the last half of the bout was concerned and one couldn't blame the spectators for their ill-feeling. It developed into a fight such as would be expected from two ordinary six-round lads, not men aiming at cornering a million-dollar market.

Walcott started out well. He opened the attack and for a time, at least for the first five rounds, it appeared that he was out to score a knockout because of his realization that he couldn't stand a fifteen-round strain. He held his own *(Continued on page 34)*

"PSYCHOLERIZING" WINS FIGHTS TOO

By SID FEDER

AT the Ezzard Charles-Jersey Joe Walcott weigh-in, in Chicago, there was a lemon-yellow sports-jacket creation flitting about, draped on what appeared to be a barrel, and it turned out to be Two-Ton Tony Galento, all two and a half tons of him.

As Ezzard the Cautious stepped down from the scales, Two-Ton pushed his round, full face to the fore, and the only reason you could tell it wasn't the moon coming up, was because the moon doesn't have a cigar butt in its teeth. Tony shook two stubby fingers under Ezzard's nose.

"Two rounds, and out ya go, ya bum, ya," predicted Two-Ton, in the soft, sweet tones that have been known to lull babies to sleep when they are far enough away and the wind is in the right direction.

As a prognosticator, on this occasion, Two-Ton Tony had almost as much trouble as if he'd tried to spell the word, inasmuch as Ezzard the Cautious took the 15-round decision, simply by never daring to lead through the first 14 rounds, content only to counter.

However, it was an example of what Two-Ton explained later was "psycholerizing," and while it didn't have any effect this time, in past beak-busting get-togethers, it has often had as much to do with the outcome of a tussle as the decision of the judges and the referee.

SOME of the boys were sitting around after the fight talking about it, and Izzy Klein, the trainer who's had a big hand in putting together such swatters as Max and Buddy Baer and Barney Ross and Tony Zale, was there. And Izzy brought up the "psycholery" he had to use the time he had Max Baer in London to tangle with Ben Foord, the South African giant.

It was back in 1937, and Max was beginning to show signs in his training of not having any great interest in the forthcoming clouting, as Max had a habit of doing on occasion.

"He was kidding around and playing," Izzy recalled, "and he was figuring Foord was such a soft touch there was no reason to get serious. But we knew different."

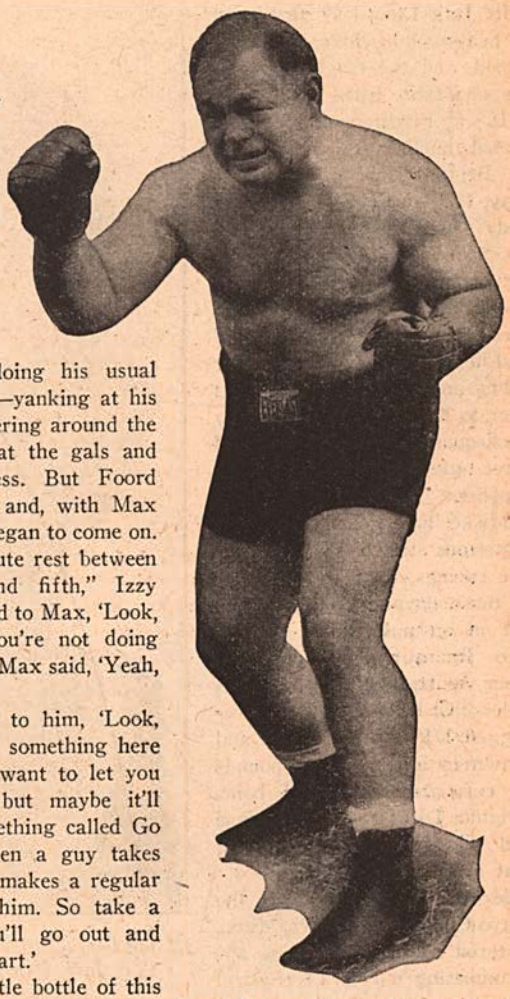
So, Izzy got to thinking it over. He knew Max was in good shape, physically, but that mentally he was figuring all he had to do against the South African was wash his face and show up. With the fight only a few days off, Izzy got a piece of paper printed up like an advertisement and left it on the dresser in the room where he and Max slept. The "ad" told of a new discovery called "Go Fast," an elixir or tonic or builder-upper, or what have you, that made a fighting demon out of anyone who took a swig of it.

"I knew Max would read the paper," Izzy laughed. "He was always reading everything I had—including my mail."

Sure enough, the following afternoon, Izzy peeked in and there was Max taking a look at the "ad" which claimed "Go Fast" would make a tiger out of Mary's little lamb and an infantry hero out of Mr. Milquetoast. As Izzy walked into the room, Max quickly turned away, sauntering casually around and whistling and this and that, as though looking at Izzy's personal printed matter had never entered his head—through the usual entrance or otherwise.

"I walked to the dresser and snatched up the paper, and made out I hadn't wanted to leave it around," Izzy related. "Max asked me what it was, as if he'd never seen it, and I said, 'Oh nothing—it's nothing at all.'"

Not a word was mentioned about "Go Fast" after that. The night of the fight, Max hit Foord on the whiskers in the first round and dropped him. Ben got up, but it looked so easy, that



"Two Ton" Tony Galento tries it on Ezzard Charles, but it has no effect on the newly crowned N.B.A. heavyweight king.

Max began doing his usual grandstanding—yanking at his trunks, swaggering around the ring, waving at the gals and similar business. But Foord went to work and, with Max playing, Ben began to come on.

"In the minute rest between the fourth and fifth," Izzy went on, "I said to Max, 'Look, buddy boy, you're not doing so good.' And Max said, 'Yeah, I know.'

"So, I said to him, 'Look, Max, I've got something here that I didn't want to let you know about, but maybe it'll help. It's something called Go Fast, and when a guy takes some of it, it makes a regular tiger out of him. So take a swig and you'll go out and tear Foord apart.'

"I had a little bottle of this colorless stuff, a little sweetened and I gave Max a big swallow. The gag worked. He remembered the paper in the room, and he belted Foord all over the place and finally stiffened him in the ninth.

"From then on, Max would never get into the ring without asking me, 'Have you got the "Go Fast" with you?' And he'd make sure I had it.

"What he didn't know was that it was just plain distilled water, with a little sugar in it.

"GO FAST worked, too," Izzy revealed, "with Ken Overlin," and just then, Chris Dundee, who managed the former middleweight champ when he was cream-puffing his way through the 160-pounders, walked into the room and verified it.

"I think it was the fight with Ceferino Garcia in 1940, when Ken won the middleweight title," Chris recalled. "Izzy was working with me, and he gave Overlin that 'Go Fast' routine. From then on, Ken wouldn't get into the ring unless we had 'Go Fast' ready. He won so much that if I didn't know what it was, I would have believed that stuff myself."

Cutting up touches about "psycholery" and about Max Baer reminded Izzy, too, that he had to take drastic steps once to stop someone else from psycholerizing the greatest screwball of them all—psycholery in reverse, that is.

It was at the weigh-in for Max's fight *(Continued on page 48)*

HE COULDN'T WIN

Promoter Floyd Fitzsimmons' Passing Recalls Jack Dempsey's First Title Defense, and the Tragic Story of His Opponent, Billy Miske

By BILLY WILLIAMS

THE recent passing of Floyd Fitzsimmons in Benton Harbor, Mich., at the age of 63, recalls Jack Dempsey's first start as heavyweight champion of the world, and the tragic story of his opponent, Billy Miske.

It was Fitzsimmons who promoted the Dempsey-Miske bout in Benton Harbor on Labor Day, 1920—a bout which everybody knew the challenger had no chance of winning. As a matter of fact, the match actually was arranged to give Miske a financial lift—to pay off doctors' and hospital bills, clear up other debts, and leave a few dollars over to help the depleted family exchequer. Billy had a wife and three growing youngsters to support.

Miske had gone through a disastrous stretch. First, his entire savings, $45,000—a fortune in those days—had been wiped out in an unfortunate venture into the automobile business. Then, he had suffered a serious illness that had reduced his once-rugged 175 pounds of beef and brawn to less than 100 pounds of emaciated flesh and bone. Bright's Disease, the physicians had said—and it was amazing that Miske lived.

Months of treatment at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn., restored Billy to something approximating normal physical fitness—to all outward appearances. But his fighting days definitely were over. That's what the medicos advised. But Miske was broke. He owed money. He had a family to look after. He needed cash, desperately. The only thing he could rely upon for a fast stake was boxing. Perhaps it was suicidal, as the doctors said. But, hell, he had to get money, and he had to get it in a hurry. The ring was the only answer.

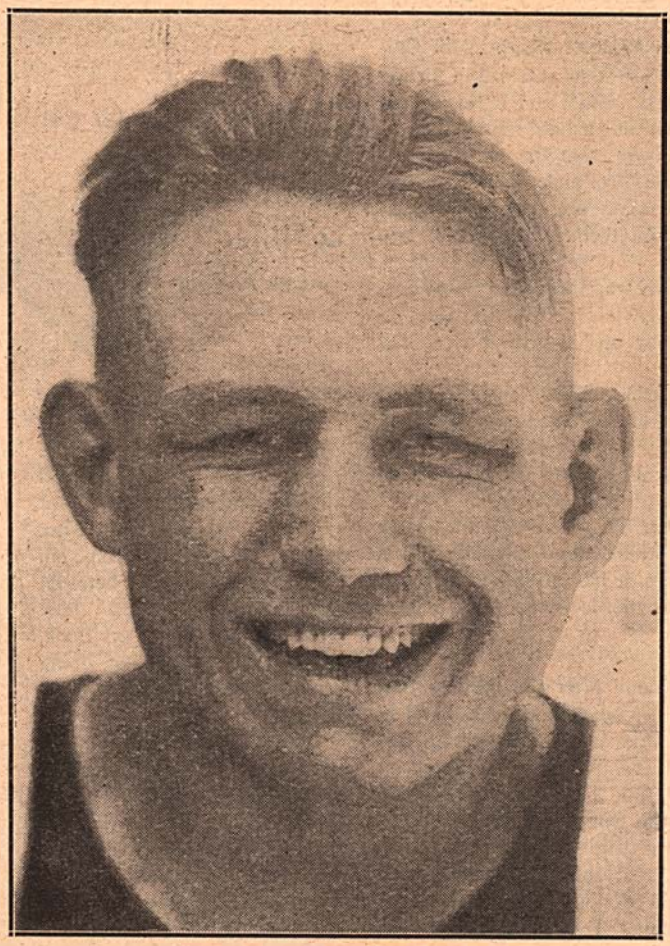
"Get yourself into shape," said Jack Kearns, manager of Dempsey. "The champ's looking for action, and we may be able to put you in with him somewhere."

UNTIL illness overtook him, Miske rated as one of the most efficient fighting machines in the ranks of the big fellows. Strong and rugged, he combined speed and aggressiveness with a fine knowledge of boxing, and, while not regarded as a knocker-outer, he packed plenty of steam in his punches.

A blond, with a short-clipped pompadour, Billy hailed from St. Paul, which turned out real fighters in those days. Mike and Tom Gibbons, Johnny (Kewpie) Ertle, Billy DeFoe, Mike O'Dowd and Jock Malone were only some of the many good 'uns produced in the Minnesota capital.

At his best, Miske was only a light-heavy, but a few pounds here and there meant nothing to him. He frequently went out of his class to tangle with such giants as Carl Morris, Bill Brennan, Fred Fulton and Tom Cowler, spotting them anywhere from 25 to 60 pounds. What's more he whipped them!

Veteran New Yorkers recall Miske's brilliant series of successes in Manhattan and Brooklyn rings in 1916 and 1917. Billy was unbeaten in 14 starts, and his wins included two each over Jack Dillon, Battling Levinsky and Charley Weinert. Other performances were knockouts of Johnny Howard, Jim Barry, Tim O'Neill and Joe Bonds, and newspaper verdicts over Bob Moha, George (K.O.) Brown, Wild Burt Kenny and Carl Morris.



Ill and broke, Billy Miske was after a quick payday when he faced Jack Dempsey in latter's first start as champion.

On his way to the heavyweight title, Dempsey found Miske a troublesome opponent. Jack and Billy tangled twice in no-decision affairs, first over the ten-round route in St. Paul, then in a sixer in Philadelphia. Though Dempsey won—he was too big and too strong—he had his hands full with the lighter but fast-moving Minnesotan.

It was on the strength of those two bouts that Miske was "built" into the title match with Dempsey in Benton Harbor, with Floyd Fitzsimmons as the promoter.

Discharged from the hospital, Billy hied himself off for a toughening-up campaign in a Minnesota lumber camp. After several weeks, he felt he was ready to try himself out. A Jack Moran was dug up for the occasion, with Minneapolis as the site. Miske belted Moran out in the second.

Then the drums started beating for the Dempsey bout. It was Jack's first official start since his massacre of Jess Willard in Toledo fourteen months previously. Fitzsimmons guaranteed the champion $55,000 and Miske $25,000. The show drew $134,904.

EVEN though he realized that Miske was little more than an invalid, Dempsey's manager was taking no undue chances of having anything go astray. Kearns insisted that his own referee, Jimmy Dougherty, handle the third-man assignment.

The bout started slowly enough, both fighters taking it easy in the first round.

In the second, Miske decided that he'd at least give the fans a run for their money. He knew he didn't have the strength or stamina to win, but he'd make a fight of it as long as he could. When the round started, Billy walked deliberately over to Dempsey's corner and let fly with both hands. Jack, a bit surprised at the onslaught, banged right back, and for a half-minute the rivals slugged it out at a merry clip.

Separated from a clinch in mid-ring, Miske ripped right into Dempsey again, and another furious exchange developed. Suddenly, Dempsey crashed a right under Billy's heart. A terrific clout, it lifted Miske clear off his feet and dumped him on his back.

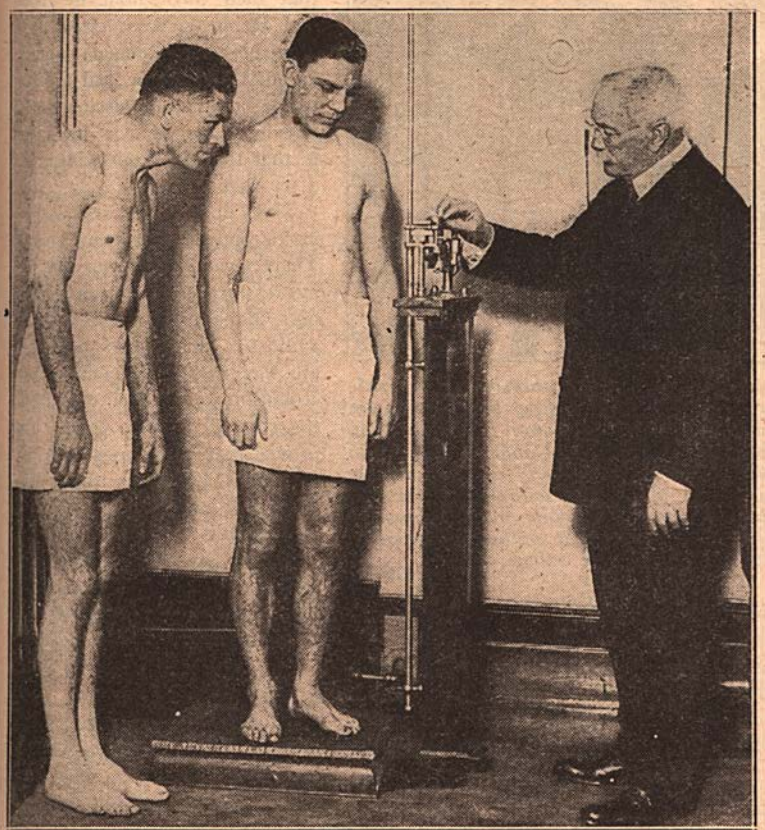
Though hurt, Billy gamely struggled to his feet at the count of five, and at the bell he was again swapping punches with Dempsey.

(Continued on page 35)

Old Timers' Album

A theme song for this momentous occasion could well have been "When Good Fellows Get Together." There was a real collection of fistic celebrities at this signing of Jim Jeffries and Jack Johnson for their historic meeting in Reno, Nevada, July 4, 1910. The match was closed in Naegeli's Hotel in Hoboken, N. J., and in attendance were Promoters Tex Rickard and Jack Gleason; Johnson and his manager, George Little; Jeffries and his representative, Sam Berger, and Bob Murphy, the stakeholder.

Cows and heavyweights apparently weren't the only things Luther McCarty could handle with equal dispatch. The giant Nebraskan, who rated as the best of the White Hopes until his tragic death in 1913, didn't care how big his opponents came. Here he is pictured with a circus elephant—and there doesn't seem to be much doubt who's boss.



Gene Tunney seems more than slightly interested in Harry Greb's poundage as the rivals weigh in for the first of their three meetings in old Madison Square Garden for the American light-heavyweight championship. The date is May 24, 1922, and Bill Muldoon, chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, takes personal charge of the scales.

What the Well-Dressed Man Will Wear (circa 1917) presents a New York youngster who looks more like a gentlemanly usher in a neighborhood movie house than one of the greatest lightweight champions the ring has ever known. But nothing can be more deceiving at times than appearances, as opponents of the young man well knew. He was Benny Leonard.

"SUGAR" RAY'S RING MASTERY STANDS OUT

Weight Ordeal and Kid Gavilan's Rushing Tactics Fail to Check Robinson—Gives Great Exhibition in Retaining World Welterweight Title

By "THE RING" EDITOR

SUCCESS marked the fourth defense of the world welterweight title by Ray Robinson in his return engagement with Kid Gavilan, and with it, Sugar Ray displayed one of the finest brands of boxing seen in a championship match in many moons. Although the champ has lost much of what made fight critics call him the greatest battler of the era in any weight division, he still carried enough of his skill and punch to enable him to come through with the unanimous decision at the Municipal Stadium of Philadelphia before a gathering of 27,805 paying fans, who put into the box office the sum of $175,754.

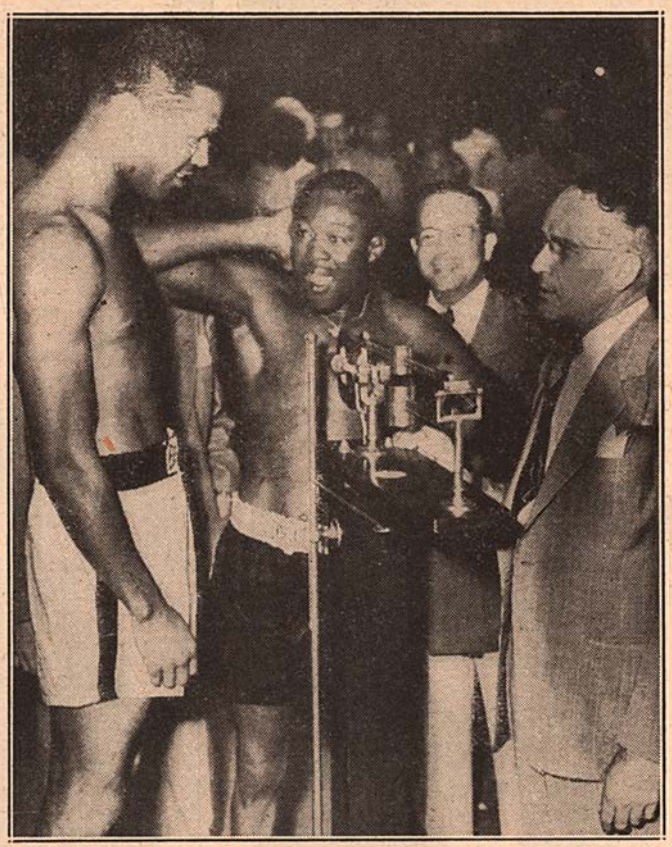
It was a masterful exhibition, the best the wearer of the crown has put forth in any of the contests in which his title has been at stake, and by his splendid performance, Sugar Ray proved that he can still make the welterweight limit, tough though it is on him, and retain much of the qualities that have made him one of the best fighting machines of the past quarter century.

It was not a contest of many thrills. But for those who like to see a skillful exhibition, Robinson obliged. The battle was sufficiently stirring to keep the spectators on edge from start to finish. Ray furnished the clever portion of the mill and his opponent, the aggressiveness, which, though not as effective as was the display of all-around ability of the champion, met with the approval of the gathering. Ray paced himself beautifully.

There were many dissenters in the crowd, particularly among the great number of Cubans, many of whom had made a special trip from Havana to back their man—and support him they did with plenty of dough. But there could be no doubt about the winner. Referee Charley Daggert, who did a good job as third man in the ring, gave it nine to six rounds in favor of the title holder. So did one of the judges, Harry Lasky, while the other judge, Frank Knarsborough, seemed far off the beam when he turned in a score of twelve rounds to three for Ray.

The fight was far closer than that. My card showed Robinson the winner, eight rounds to five, with two even.

GAVILAN proved himself a fearless, two-fisted, determined battler, who, regardless of the blows landed on him, kept coming in at all times ready to mix it when the opportunity presented itself. But while he was sufficiently active to make things most interesting for Ray, he was not as effective. Many of his punches landed on the elbows or back, and a number hit the ozone as wild swings, and while this was going on, his opponent used his jabs and hooks to good advantage. That Gavilan was far better than any of the opponents Robinson had met since he gained the crown cannot be denied, but it takes more than courage to overcome the skill of the champ and the paralyzing punch of Sugar Ray. Gavilan's blows were weak in comparison to those of his opponent, though several times he did shake up the title holder.



One of the most important features of the Robinson-Gavilan title meeting was not displayed in the ring. It was at the weighing-in ceremonies in the afternoon, with Commissioner John W. Montgomery in charge of the scales. While the Cuban stands by in open-mouthed amazement, Sugar smiles happily as he learns he has just "made" the class limit, 147 pounds, without an ounce to spare. Making the weight was supposed to have been Robinson's biggest problem, but the champion did it without weakening himself to any noticeable extent.

Despite the one-sided score of the officials and many of the scribes, the contest was a most interesting and satisfying one. Gavilan's performance was such as to make Ray admit that he feared to take chances. In the fourth round Sugar Ray suffered a cut over the right eye that bled throughout the bout and Robinson was afraid that this might be opened to such extent that the medical advisor to the boxing commission would interfere. But he was fortunate in that the cut didn't widen any after that session.

The Cuban ripped and slashed at his opponent in every round. There was no let-up in his aggressiveness, but aggressiveness alone cannot win a fight against a man who possesses all the ring assets of Sugar Robinson, a champion who, from the start of his pro career, has proved that he belongs with the aces of pugilism in the Fistic Hall of Fame.

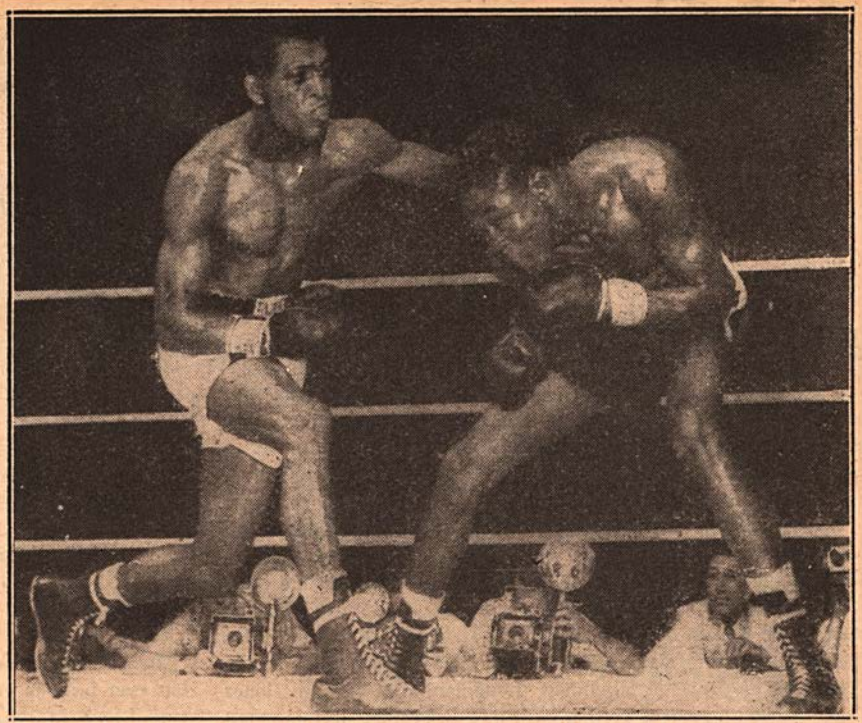
Gavilan's plunges were responsible for the high score rolled up by Ray because he played right into the hands of the defending champion by the very style he employed against Robinson. He never stopped trying, however, and that's what made a good fight of it.

IF stamina and courage alone could win a title, then Gavilan would have won it from Robinson. The combative welterweight from Camaguey, Cuba, who has never been knocked out, demonstrated his ruggedness against his 28-year-old veteran opponent as has no other fighter done against Ray with the exception of Jake LaMotta, whom Ray has licked four times out of five. Robinson has rolled up 96 victories in a professional career that shows only that one defeat (which Jake handed out to him) and two draws. Ray blocked Gavilan's rushes, countered brilliantly and cleverly with sharp, accurate lefts that often

drilled the Kid's mouth, but no matter how often the Cuban was stunned, he came back to fight his man, on several occasions, even winning the round with his flurries.

After rolling up a tally that made him feel he was safe, Robinson let up and coasted through several of the late rounds, especially the 11th and 12th. In these he found Gavilan ready to take advantage of the let-up to smother the champion with lefts and rights and take the rounds. But in the final three frames the champ showed at his best. He decided that he had paced himself properly for the distance and let go in a manner that was a reminder of the Sugar Ray of past years, the master technician.

He used everything he had in such convincing manner that the spectators realized that only a knockout could win the title for Gavilan. Only the Cuban reporters and those who wagered heavily on the Kid thought otherwise.



Kid Gavilan's bobbing, switch-style bothered Robinson at times, but Sugar Ray usually came through with the right answers. Waging a smart, heady battle all the way, the welterweight champion used an effective left hook and right counter to offset the busy, aggressive, two-handed punching of the Cuban challenger. Robinson is seen here as he drops in a left hook to Gavilan's weaving head, and has his right hand ready to follow up with an uppercut.

IN the 14th, though Ray won the session, he gave Gavilan an opportunity to gain the cheers of his followers when he remained against the ropes for almost a minute and permitted the Kid to let go a volley which ringsiders noticed did little damage, but which those in the grandstand seats figured to be most effective. Ray weaved his head, his guard down, and let most of the volley strike the air or his shoulders.

But after that volley was over, the champ took command again. He opened up in the 15th with everything he had and for a time it appeared that the Cuban might be dropped, so effective was the defending title holder's attack. He staggered the Kid with a left hook to the jaw and followed with a beautiful uppercut that almost took the Cuban off his feet. Ringsiders could hear the groans of the Cuban reporters as the blow landed.

Then came a straight left that crashed flush on Gavilan's jaw and again the Cuban was shaken by the punch. That round was Ray's best, a finish which was quite unexpected because of the difficulty the champ had in making weight. He tipped the beam at exactly 147, the top limit of the division, as against 144½ for his opponent.

IN the first six rounds it was anybody's fight. The challenger gave as much as he received and for a time had the champ's manager, George Gainford, worried. But after the sixth, there was no doubt about Ray not only being able to carry on for the full 15 sessions if necessary, but holding his own against the sturdy attack of his incoming opponent.

Contrary to expectations, it was Gavilan and not Sugar Ray who showed first signs of tiring from the fast pace set, and it was only after Ray became aware of it that he opened up on the Cuban. The lost art of feinting—an art made famous by Jack Johnson—was seen to such extent in Robinson's display that I don't recall a fight in recent years when such excellent feinting was on display. He used shoulders, hands and feet in getting his opponent out of position, and then blasted his face with straight jolts and hooked with precision to the body.

NEITHER was much marked when the fight was over. Ray's cut eye was all he had suffered in injuries and the Cuban had a bruised face and was bleeding from the nose. He suffered more through the decision, it seemed, than he did from Ray's fists, judging by the dejected look of the Kid as he left the ring with tears in his eyes, his chance to carry back to Cuba a crown he was certain he would win, having been lost through superior craftsmanship of the title holder.

The Cuban tried to bull Ray in the early rounds in an attempt to capitalize on his supposed weakness due to weight reduction, but Robinson, though his bones showed clearly, like that of a human skeleton, so fine had he reduced, displayed no physical weakness. But Ray admitted after the battle that he would like to steer clear of his title and enter the higher class if he could be assured a title bout with Jake LaMotta.

"It's beginning to tell on me," he remarked. "Two years ago I would have knocked out an opponent if I had him in the condition I had Gavilan in the 15th round, but age and weight have crept up on me. Coming in at 147 pounds is a task."

There were no knockdowns. The fourth was the Cuban's best frame, and the 15th, Robinson's best.

IT'S an old saying that a boy should never be sent on a man's errand, and by the same token, an amateur has no right trying to handle a professional job. Of thousands of boxing shows we've attended through the years, we cannot recall a more bungled or mismanaged one than the Ray Robinson-Kid Gavilan affair in Philadelphia's Municipal Stadium. The working press section was a mess of confusion, and after scrambling all over the premises for their seats, the legitimate newspapermen had to labor among a lot of "outsiders" who cluttered up the place.

Crowded in against a couple of members of THE RING staff was a party of men and women who probably had never seen a fight before. One of the men, trying to act as though he knew what it was all about, apparently had never heard of mouthpieces. When the bout started, he remarked: "Robinson must have something wrong with his mouth; look at all the wax he is using." At the close of the second round, he said: "They haven't started to fight yet. Two rounds gone, and nobody's bleeding."

One of the worst messes in connection with the show was the unholy tangle in the automobile parking lots. There was no semblance of order or system there; with thousands of cars jammed in, it was everybody for himself, and Lord help the hindmost.

There was no excuse for it all. Big-time boxing is nothing new in Philadelphia. The Pennsylvania metropolis is one of the "oldest" fistic centers in the nation. The trouble with this particular show was that there was no experienced promoter running it. Instead, it was an outfit attempting its first major outdoor card.

If this crowd wants to keep operating, it would do well to hire an efficient staff to see that things are conducted on a real big-time basis.

Where Strategy Failed

Hand-Picked Jake La Motta Upset the Applecart When He Stopped Marcel Cerdan to Win the World Middleweight Crown

By TED CARROLL

JAKE LAMOTTA, the Bronx Bull, is world's middleweight champion solely because he seemed to be on the downgrade and had been losing decisions now and then during the past year or so. As everyone knows, the Cerdan board of strategy singled out Jake as a title foe for the Frenchman's first defense of his crown because LaMotta did not appear as formidable as either Steve Belloise or Ray Robinson.

When the New York State Boxing Commission balked at his selection the Cerdan mentors, rather than give up on a match which looked like a soft touch to them, moved the whole business out to Detroit. Riled at this maneuver, New York's boxing boss, Eddie Eagan, declared that in his state the LaMotta-Cerdan fuss had no title rating at all. As off the track about LaMotta as were Messrs. Burston, Richman, Longman, etc., Commissioner Eagan broke all records getting back into LaMotta's dressing stall after the fight where he bestowed official accolades and recognition upon the new titleholder.

Anyone could have gotten a million to one the evening of Nov. 14, 1947, following his fantastic fandango with Billy Fox, that no world's title would ever adorn the brow of Jake LaMotta. This fromogenous farce seemed to have written finis to the career of the Bull from the Bronx. But here he is less than two years later a champion of the world!

All this proves once again that attempting to foretell the finicky fates is futile. Who would have imagined following his lack-lustre showing with Robert Villemain just two months ago that Jake LaMotta would come back to defeat Marcel Cerdan?

Jake LaMotta was a hand-picked title opponent if ever there was one. The fact that the deal boomeranged, winding up in opposite fashion from what was anticipated by its manipulators, doesn't alter matters. He has been the most in-and-out fighter active for some time. He has handled capable ringmen like Tommy Yarosz with comparative ease and then looked mediocre against the likes of Verne Lester. Sluggish and sloppy against Villemain, he was a ball of fire against Joey DeJohn shortly after.

At his best three or four years ago Jake LaMotta was a fine middleweight. He was too good. Oddly enough the only real opposition afforded him came from the great welterweight Ray Robinson who took four of five battles from iron jawed Jake. For all of that, LaMotta is still the only man to ever win a decision over the Sugar Baby. Ray had the speed and maneuverability to stay clear of LaMotta's bull-like charges as well as the punching power needed to jar Jake's concrete jaw.

In his own middleweight division the leaders stayed clear of him. They were frank about it, admitting that Jake's brand of body punishment was not conducive to a long career. Things finally got so tough for LaMotta he hired the celebrated ballyhoo man, Francis Albertanti, to present his case to the public. After a struggle to further the LaMotta cause Francis threw up his hands with this comment. "I can't get LaMotta in the papers because the Russians are getting all the space. I can't get him into the ring because nobody will fight him. I don't blame them, he tears their belly apart."

Because of the wariness of the other 160-pounders LaMotta found himself on a diet of welters and light-heavyweights. Few welters would meet Tommy Bell a couple of years back so he and LaMotta had their own series of bouts all of them won by Jake. The squat Bronxite made many forays into the light-heavyweight division belting over such as Bob Satterfield, Jimmy Reeves, and Popeye Woods.

As far as can be recalled Jake has never barred anybody. The reluctance of his paler brethren to meet him sent him in there with many tough and dangerous Negro boxers who were being side-tracked also—fellows such as Jimmy Edgar, Bert Lytell, Lloyd Marshall, Nate Bolden and Holman Williams. Against most of these Jake did very well indeed. Edgar looked like the new terror of the ring until Jake stepped in and slowed him down back in 1942. LaMotta made one of his best fights against clever Holman Williams in Detroit on Aug. 7, 1946. Detroit has always been his lucky spot. In 15 fights there, including the one with Cerdan, he was victorious in all but one, a decision loss to Ray Robinson on Feb. 26, 1943. Jake's win over feared southpaw Bert Lytell on April 27, 1945, in Boston was another one of his most notable victories.

Jake's biggest asset is that steel chin. Probably no middleweight has ever been as impervious to punishment. Some claim hard hitting Lloyd Marshall had him on the canvas in their Cleveland bout back in 1944 but Jake denies this stoutly, declaring he has never been knocked off his feet. While he doesn't come right out and say it, it is fairly obvious from his comments that he considers Ray Robinson the best man he ever met and never fails to put the decision he won over the Sugar Baby in Detroit on Feb. 5, 1943, at the top of his fistic accomplishments.

The choice of LaMotta as a title foe by Cerdan over Steve Belloise, No. 1 contender of the moment, brings back memories of the deal that resulted in Pete Latzo's winning the world's welterweight championship 23 years ago. Mickey Walker was the defending champion in this one. Joe Dundee of Baltimore had demonstrated his superiority over the field to become the No. 1 challenger for Mickey's title back in 1926.

Dundee seemed to be the tougher proposition for the Toy Bulldog, so cagey Jack Kearns cast an eye about for a softer touch than Max Waxman's boy from Baltimore.

Latzo was the hero of the coal mines down around his native Scranton so when local promoters, egged on by Latzo's managers, Paddy Mullins and Lou Raymond, came up with a big guarantee for a title defense by Walker against the home town pride, Kearns grabbed at the bait.

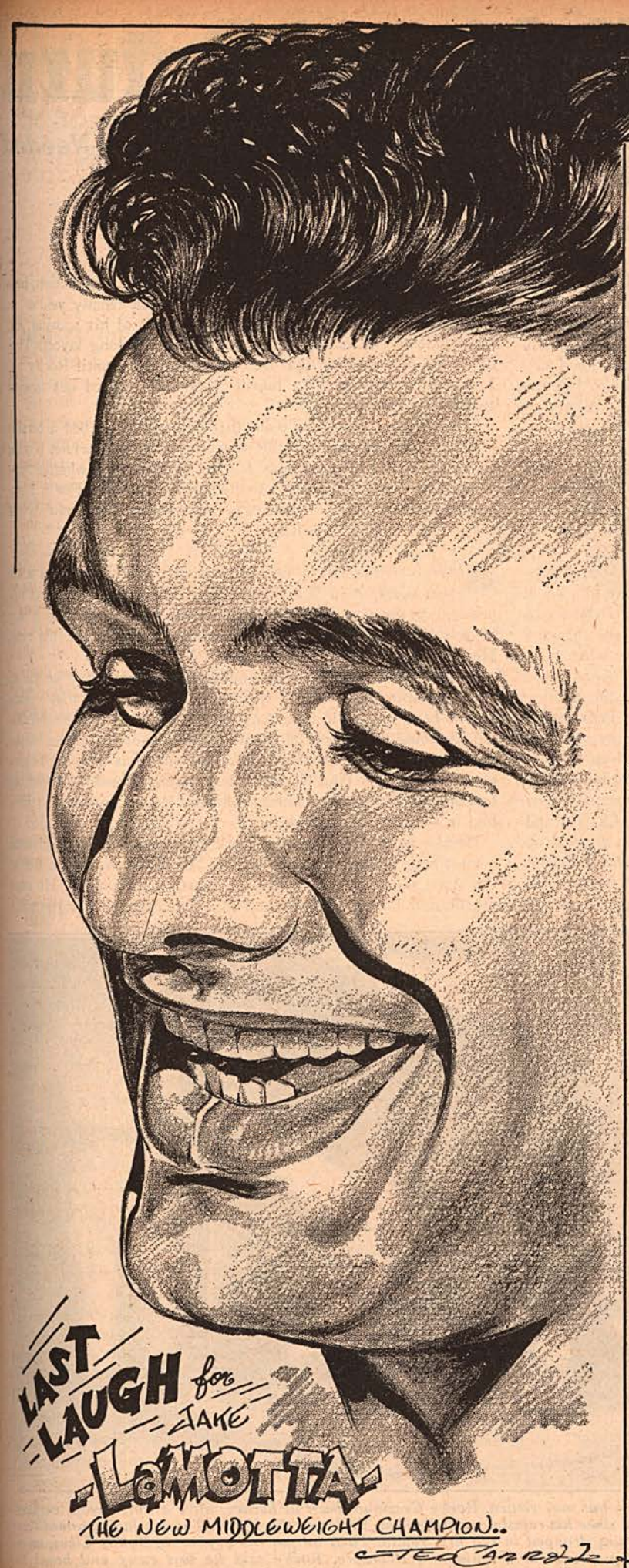
It looked like a good deal since the Toy Bulldog had found Latzo rather easy pickings in a no-decision bout in Newark three years previously.

Latzo had come a long way as a fighter in those three years, however, and the 147-pound class limit was starting to trouble Mickey. The unexpected happened and even as LaMotta was to do 23 years later the Pennsylvania boy fighting his best fight, won a ten-round verdict over Walker, winning the welterweight crown on May 30, 1926.

Such cases as those provided by LaMotta and Latzo are rareties though, in most instances such as these the preferred opponent runs true to form and all goes well with the defending champion.

The effect of his new title on LaMotta's future fighting form should be interesting. There has been plenty of evidence in the past that Jake who always fancied himself the victim of a run-around from previous titleholders allowed himself certain lapses from what was expected of him. Many feel that in his present frame of mind and wearing a crown, LaMotta has the style to always thwart Cerdan regardless of whether the North African has both arms in working order or not. Jake, not the erstwhile hero of the Paris boulevards, is the younger man they point out, and the opposition faced and defeated over his career by LaMotta is far superior to the competition Cerdan has met.

The workings of chance are strange. Few fighters have been as fortunate as LaMotta in winding up fighting for and winning a crown when supposedly past his *(Continued on page 49)*



LAST LAUGH for JAKE LAMOTTA

THE NEW MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMPION..

TED CARROLL

Rocky's Welcome Return

Reinstatement of Box-Office Magnet Graziano Should Prove Much-Needed Tonic to Boxing's Fading Financial Returns

By EDDIE MERRILL

IN a boxing world that is practically "starving" for nourishing box-office menus, the return of Rocky Graziano should prove one of the most appetizing developments of recent months.

Graziano may not be the greatest fighter the ring has known. He certainly will never be awarded any blue ribbons for fancy boxing, graceful footwork, or brilliant ring generalship. But the Rock-a-Bye Kid has what the public craves—a spectacular, exciting style that arouses the imagination and brings happy smiles to the box-office personnel.

There is no headliner in the ring today to compare with Graziano as an attraction. This goes for Ezzard Charles, Bruce Woodcock, Lee Savold, Joey Maxim, Jake LaMotta, Marcel Cerdan, Ray Robinson, Kid Gavilan, Ike Williams, Enrique Bolanos, Willie Pep, Sandy Saddler and the rest of them.

It isn't often that a fighter catches the fancy of the boxing populace as completely as Graziano has done. It's only once in a while that a Terry McGovern, a Stanley Ketchel, a Jack Dempsey, a Paul Berlenbach or a Joe Louis flashes across the scene. But the whimsical gods of fistic destiny usually select a time when boxing really needs a "shot in the arm." Just as one is needed now.

There is no disputing the statement that boxing at this writing is in the midst of a depression. It is not that interest in the sport has faded. It hasn't. This is amply demonstrated every now and then when a certain neighborhood, properly "steamed-up" over a match with a strong local appeal, reports a new record for attendance and receipts. To cite only a few recent developments—a new all-time high for Cincinnati was set when Ezzard Charles and Joey Maxim grossed $72,818. Another new mark was chalked up in Syracuse when hometown favorite Joey DeJohn tangled with Jake LaMotta before a crowd that contributed $31,000—almost double the Salt City's previous high. Binghamton, which never had drawn more than $10,000 with a boxing card, reported receipts of nearly $25,000 when the town's idol, Joe Taylor, hooked up with Lee Sala.

NO, there's been no lessening of the public's interest in boxing. Give the fans what appeals to them, and they'll turn out in full force. Unfortunately, it is difficult to accommodate them very often. There aren't enough good fighters around, and it is on rare occasions that promoters are able to come up with the sort of matches they'd like to stage.

Graziano's return to the ring not only will give promoters an outstanding box-office attraction, but from a psychological standpoint Rocky should prove a real tonic for the entire industry. The Dead-End Kid is the sort of fighter the fans like to talk about.

There may be better middleweights than Graziano, but none with his magnetic appeal. The tremendous gates he has drawn in Madison Square Garden, and in his three hectic battles with Tony Zale, have established him as the biggest individual attraction, next to Louis, that boxing has produced in the last twenty years.

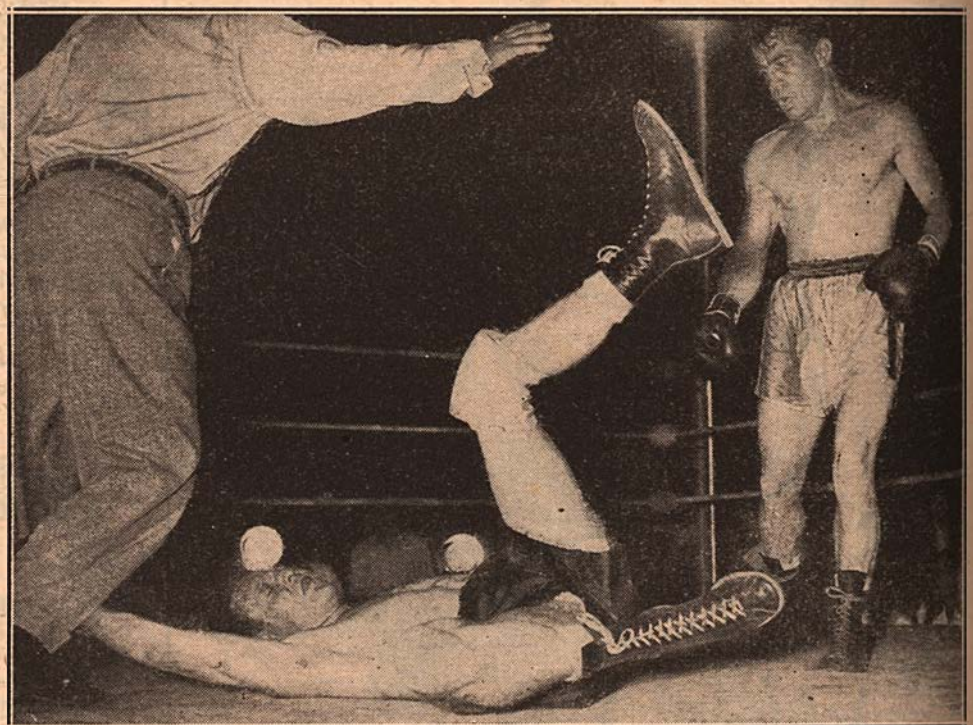
What remains to be seen now is how much of his rousing, exciting talents Graziano has retained during his long layoff. This, of course, is something that won't be determined until Rocky has had another two or three tuneups, and has stepped out against real competition.

There is no arguing the point that Graziano absorbed a terrific psychological beating from his troubles with the various boxing commissions. The suspensions handed out to him, whether just or unjust, weren't calculated to help him mentally. For a high-strung, emotional Latin like Rocky, treatment of that sort is bound to have disconcerting reactions.

HOW seriously Graziano was affected was evidenced in a recent workout in Wilmington, Del. It was Rocky's first appearance in the ring since his reinstatement, and reports had it that he was like a "guy in a trance" when he stepped into the ring. He seemed nervous, jittery, befogged.

It wasn't that Graziano had anything to worry about so far as the "opposition" was concerned. In that department, Rocky's managerial board played it as safe as the statute of limitations permitted. It would have been difficult to locate a more harmless victim than Bobby Claus of Buffalo. Claus not only was a welterweight, ten pounds lighter than Graziano, but getting himself knocked out had become practically a habit with him. Rocky figured to stiffen him in a hurry, and he did.

"But it was lucky for The Rock that he wasn't in with real competition," reported one observer. "Graziano was in a fog at the start, and didn't seem to know what was going on. He even got himself hit on the chin and *(Continued on page 35)*



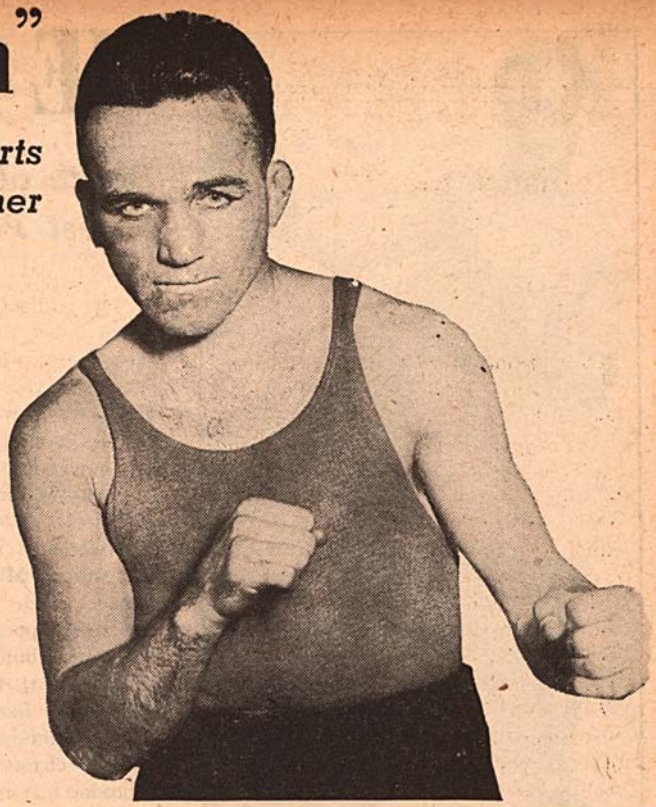
The zip is gone, but may return. Rocky Graziano, back in harness after a long layoff, engages in his first fight since his reinstatement by New York and the N.B.A. Though facing a mediocre fighter, Rocky was dropped in the first round. Then he put his opponent, Bobby Claus, away in the following session at Wilmington, Delaware. Rocky said he was rusty and hopes to regain top form shortly.

You Can "Have 'Em"

So Says George Barton, Celebrated Sports Writer, Referee and Boxing Commissioner of "The Good Old Days"

By GEORGE BARTON

Chairman of the Minnesota Boxing Commission and Sports Editor of the "Minneapolis Morning Tribune"



Mike Gibbons, clever welterweight from St. Paul, now with the Minnesota Boxing Board.

MIKE GIBBONS, Gus Wilson, famous manager and trainer of boxers, Nat Fleischer, editor of THE RING Magazine, and the writer, were swapping stories regarding the free and easy days of boxing before it was placed under control of athletic commissions in all states.

Gibbons recalled how pugilists used friction tape in unlimited amount to bandage their hands.

"Some boxers," recounted the famous St. Paul Phantom, "wrapped several yards of friction or tire tape on their hands.

"After the tape set, their fists were as hard as blackjacks and almost as effective despite the fact they wore five-ounce gloves.

"In those days it was customary to break all the padding of the gloves away from the knuckles, consequently a boxer's fists packed the lethal power of a blackjack.

"I was told by old-timers that Kid McCoy, probably the trickiest fighter in ring history, sprinkled plaster of paris powder on each wrapping of tape. Just before donning gloves in the ring, the Kid dipped his hands in his water bucket. After the gloves were tied on, the Kid made a fist, and the plaster of paris hardened like cement. Maybe this explains why McCoy won 90 per cent of his fights by knockouts, many of his victims being light-heavies and heavies although the Kid was a middleweight.

"Nowadays, each boxer is allowed only three wrappings of cotton or linen gauze and one wrapping of soft surgical tape on each hand. Their bandages are inspected by a deputy commissioner before they are allowed to enter the ring."

GUS WILSON, erstwhile of France, now a citizen of the United States, recalled the time McCoy fought the savate champion of France in Paris.

Savate is fighting with the feet, its exponents being permitted to kick an opponent on any part of the anatomy, including the groin.

Savate experts, poised on their toes, moved and pirouetted around the ring with the skill and grace of ballet dancers. If you saw the movie depicting the life of John L. Sullivan, which showed him in a fight with a savate expert, then you know how skillful exponents of this French form of fighting were.

"McCoy," said Wilson, "was in France long enough to master enough of the language to carry on a fairly intelligent conversation in French.

"The Kid always seemed to get a bigger bang out of winning a fight through trickery than legitimate means.

"McCoy's fight with the savate expert was held before a big crowd, including many women.

"As the fight opened, the Frenchman danced around McCoy looking for an opening to place a kick.

"The Kid suddenly stopped circling and pointing toward the crowd with his right glove, said:

"'A lady over there wishes to speak to you!'

"The Frenchman, looking in the direction McCoy pointed, settled flat on his feet and bowed graciously. As he did so, the Kid clipped him on the chin with a right uppercut that knocked the Frenchman completely out."

FLEISCHER recalled, with a chuckle, the days of bootleg boxing in New York before the game was legalized by a law sponsored by the late James (Jimmy) Walker.

"Prize fights were held under the guise of sparring exhibitions with principals and spectators alike supposed to be members of the club before which they fought.

"Some of these so-called clubs were housed in vacant buildings and over saloons. Buying a ticket for two or three bucks entitled the purchaser to 'membership.'

"It was really a laugh when fights were held in the swanky New York Athletic club and the announcer, with all seriousness, introduced two plug-uglies with cauliflower ears, bashed in noses and gashed eyebrows as 'members of this club.'"

THE WRITER recalled when boxing was illegal in Minnesota prior to 1915 and sneak fights were held in small arenas in Minneapolis and St. Paul like gymnasiums, lodge halls and barns.

There was the time one hot night in June, 1905, when we refereed a fight between Ben Tremble of St. Paul and Walter Whitehead of Duluth.

The fight was held in Union Temple hall on Washington Avenue south between Marquette and Nicollet Avenues, less than half a block from "Lockup Alley" where the Central police station was situated at that time.

It was a small hall that accommodated only several hundred. Tremble and Whitehead, heavyweights, could almost reach the ceiling with their hands while standing in the elevated ring. A cluster of electric bulbs, suspended from the ceiling directly over the ring, provided the only light when the house lights were switched off while a fight was in progress.

Midway in the fifth round, Tremble let fly with an overhand swing with his right fist, which as it zipped through the air in a perfect arch, hit the cluster of bulbs which exploded like pistol shots within a split second before Tremble's fist parked itself on Whitehead's chin.

WHITEHEAD, a Negro, sank to his knees, his face turning ashen from fright and pain.

As I started counting, Whitehead shook his head and said:

"Mistah Bahton, you-all can count a thousand if you-all wants to, but Ah won't git up. Ah'm shot. Ah'm a dyin' man, dat's what Ah am."

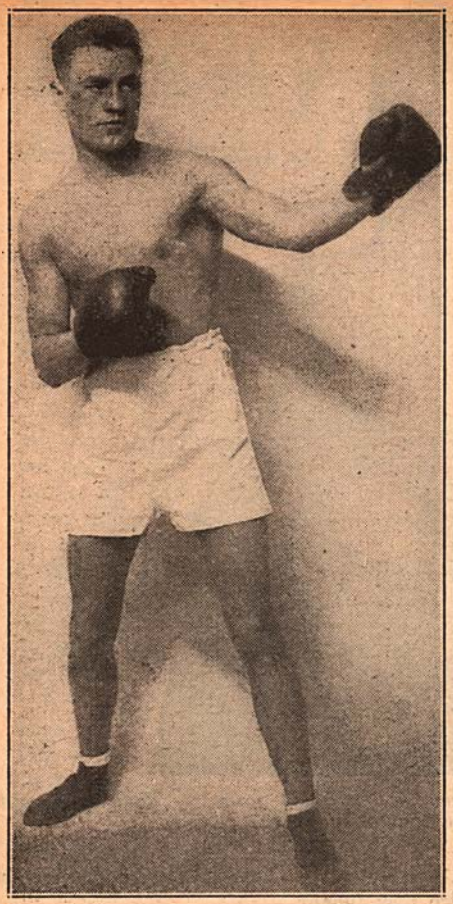
At that moment, a squad of police rushed into the hall and headed for the ring.

Whitehead, who thought he was shot because of the combination of the exploding bulbs and *(Continued on page 49)*

HE WAS "TOO NICE"

Death of Richie Mitchell Recalls One of Ring's Finest Personalities, and His Two Sensational Battles with Benny Leonard

By JERSEY JONES



One of the finest personalities boxing ever has known, was Richie Mitchell, a great lightweight, and Milwaukee's No. 1 sports idol.

HE never was a world champion but Richard Harvey Mitchell, who died recently in his native Milwaukee from a ruptured appendix, contributed no little part to one of the most colorful, and important chapters in boxing history.

Richie Mitchell's meeting with Benny Leonard in old Madison Square Garden the night of January 14, 1921, not only uncovered as sensational a first round as the ring has known, but it went a long way toward establishing boxing with what Tex Rickard liked to call the "best people."

Up to then, the beak-busting industry hadn't been any too solid with the better elements of society. It was regarded as a rowdy business for hoodlums. In many states, the sport wasn't even allowed; in others it was barely tolerated. The previous statute under which it had been permitted in New York, the Frawley law, had been repealed early in 1918.

But the popularity of boxing with our doughboys, gobs and leathernecks in World War I had stirred up a lusty demand for it to be given another chance in New York. Quite a fan himself, Jimmy Walker, then a state senator, fathered a bill that was pushed through the legislative chambers in Albany. The sport became legalized again in 1920.

The blue-nosed, holier-than-thou contingent refused to concede defeat. Its concerted attacks on boxing continued, and for the first few months of the Walker law's existence, the sport lived an exceedingly precarious existence in the Empire State.

Then came the Leonard-Mitchell affair, and the beginning of what could be labelled a "new era" in boxing.

MISS ANNE MORGAN, of the celebrated House of Morgan, was in charge of a committee of prominent citizens interested in helping to restore the war-devastated lands of France. Miss Morgan realized the tremendous publicity value an important boxing bout would represent in attracting attention to the cause.

A series of conferences with Rickard resulted in Leonard being matched with Mitchell. Benny was guaranteed $40,000, Richie $20,000. The official signing was done in the palatial parlor of the J. P. Morgan mansion on Madison Avenue. Miss Morgan did things in real style. She tossed a smart luncheon for the crowd—though some of the guests probably would have felt more at ease with beefsteak and beer than caviar and champagne.

Then came the Big Night, and something really to remember. That was the night boxing crossed over from "the other side of the tracks"—when rugged Tenth Avenue mingled with fashionable Park Avenue, and the Gas House District met up with Newport and the Hamptons. Bankers, brokers and political bigwigs blended with longshoremen, clerks, truck-drivers, and barbers in one happy gathering. It was the first fight show Governor Alfred E. Smith ever attended.

That was the night Rickard, flabbergasted at the swank and splendor of the "best people" occupying the boxes and ringside pews, chewed on the inevitable cigar and first murmured his historic: "I never seed nuthin' like it."

The official receipts were announced as $133,745. With program sales and other concession returns added, the total amounted to $162,746—a terrific figure for those days. After the fighters had been paid and other expenses deducted, Miss Morgan's charity not only grabbed itself a ton of free advertising, but some $60,000 in actual cash.

IN keeping with the auspicious occasion, the fight between Leonard and Mitchell uncovered one of the most dramatic and exciting episodes in lightweight championship annals.

Leonard, not only a brilliant boxer and sharpshooter with either hand, but a keen student of styles and psychology, believed he had an excellent chance to knock Mitchell out in the first round. Benny's conviction was so strong, in fact, that it was reported he and his manager, Billy Gibson, had laid $1,000, at a tempting price of 10 to 1, that he'd do it.

Leonard's arguments were based on logical reasoning. For one thing, Benny knew that Mitchell, a high-strung, nervous sort, was usually unsteady at the start of the bout, and needed a round or two to settle down to business.

For another thing, only six weeks before he had won the title from Freddie Welsh in New York's Manhattan Casino in May, 1917, Leonard had stopped Mitchell in seven rounds in Richie's home town, Milwaukee—the only time the Irishman had ever been halted.

Benny figured, plausibly enough, that the agile-minded Mitchell, remembering that defeat, would be more nervous and unsteady than usual at the start. So the champion planned on a quick win.

Leonard wasted no time fiddling around when the opening gong clanged. He moved out fast, and hardly before the assembled gathering realized what had happened, Mitchell was down. A left hook to the chin spilled him on his back.

Richie was hurt, but gamely pulled himself to his feet as Referee Johnny Haukop tolled nine. Mitchell tried to back away from Leonard, but Benny was on top of him, firing away with both hands. A right clipped the Milwaukeean on the chin, and again he toppled to the canvas.

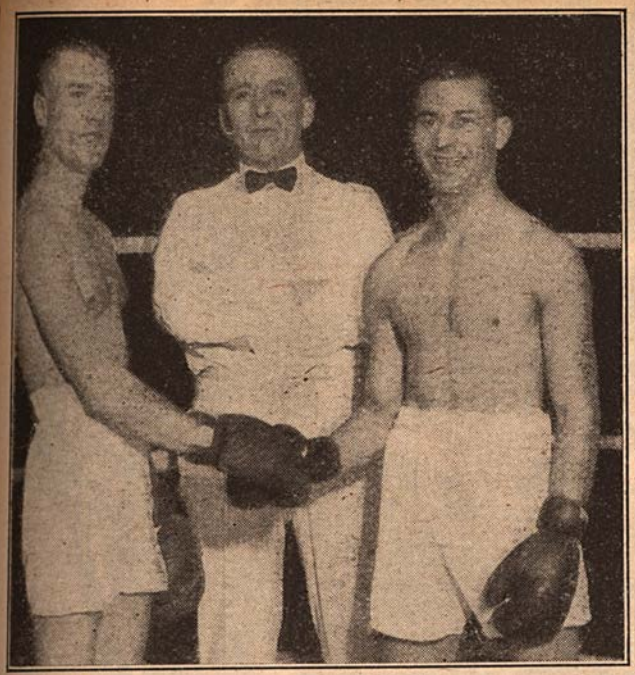
Once more Mitchell was up at nine, but in bad shape. He tried to cover up, but Leonard reached him with a left to the body. As Richie's arms dropped, Benny ripped a right to the chin, and for the third time Mitchell was spread out on the floor.

GLASSY-EYED, the Milwaukeean stumbled to his feet, and, on rubbery legs, reeled back into a neutral corner.

Leonard moved in on his apparently helpless rival.

Suddenly, as Benny measured Mitchell for the crusher, Richie's own fists shot out. A left hook ripped into Leonard's body, and a right crashed against Benny's face. The champion was lifted off his feet and deposited with a dull thud in mid-ring.

The unexpected turn of events stunned the crowd. In Leonard's corner, Manager Gibson blanched, swallowed his cud of



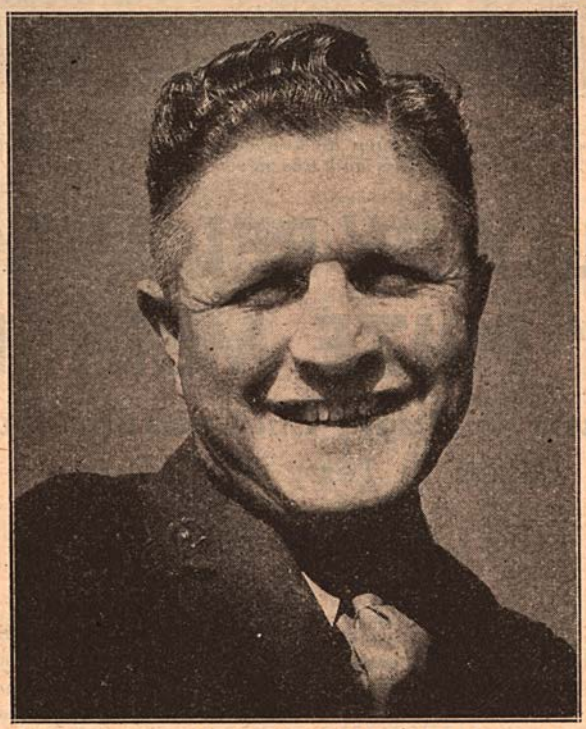
Mitchell (left) and Benny Leonard, with Referee Johnny Haukop in center, as they looked before the sensational battle in Madison Square Garden that ushered in a "new era" in boxing.

chawin' tobacco, and seemed about to collapse.

Though Leonard was well jolted by Mitchell's unexpected outburst, he appeared more surprised than hurt. But he decided to take the benefit of the count, anyway. A thin stream of blood began to trickle out of a cut over his left eye, where Mitchell's right had landed. At five, Benny raised himself to one knee, looked over to his corner, and nodded assurance to his handlers that he was all right. At nine, the champion arose, but he realized his chances of flattening Mitchell in that riotous first round had gone a-glimmering.

From then on, Benny settled down to the serious business at hand. He knew he had a real fight ahead of him. Mitchell was dangerous, and Leonard needed all his dazzling speed and skill to handle the Milwaukeean. Gradually, Richie wilted from the sizzling pace.

In the sixth, Leonard poked a left into Mitchell's body. As Richie's guard came down, Benny whipped over a right to the jaw. It was a terrific clout, and Mitchell crashed to the floor.



It was the spectacular knockout of Leonard's protege, Joe Benjamin (above), that led to Mitchell's historic meeting with the champion.

That was the beginning of the end. Three times in that round Richie was hammered to the canvas, and three times he staggered to his feet. Finally, as he was sagging for his fourth trip, Referee Haukop stepped in and called a halt. The round had gone 1:55.

THE ring has known few finer personalities than Richard Harvey Mitchell. Though he flourished in a rugged, hard-bitten era of the industry, there was nothing of the plug-ugly brawler in the smiling, modest Irishman. There were times, in fact, when Richie seemed "too nice," too much the gentleman, for the gruelling trade of boffing beezers. He lacked the vicious "killer instinct" considered so vital in a great ringman. Richie would fight back, desperately, when he had to, but if he wasn't hurt, and could win by outboxing the other guy, he'd be satisfied to go along.

But Richie could fight. He was a "natural" from the start, and it was not difficult to understand his tremendous popularity with the Milwaukee fans. If any fighter truthfully rated as an "idol" with his people, Richie Mitchell did with his.

Richie certainly packed 'em in when he fought in Milwaukee. Though he was fighting before the advent of million-dollar gates and inflated purses, he set records that still stand in the Wisconsin metropolis. Of the six all-time top marks for receipts in the city's long, colorful boxing history, three are still associated with Mitchell, his bouts with Lew Tendler in 1920 and Rocky Kansas and Willie Jackson in 1921 rating, respectively, second, fourth and sixth in the list.

The Mitchell clan, incidentally, believed in keeping things in the family. Richie was managed by an elder brother, Billy, who also looked after the youngest of the trio, Myron ("Pinkey"), when he followed Richie into the ring.

AS a youngster, Richie was a fragile, sickly lad, afflicted with bronchitis, and his father, a locomotive engineer on the old Chicago, St. Paul & Milwaukee road, taught him boxing to build up his frail physique. Papa Mitchell, a fair amateur boxer himself, had rigged up a gymnasium in the attic of the family home, and he put young Richie through an intensive course of schooling.

The kid proved an apt student. Showing a natural aptitude for the sport, he learned quickly. He was 17, and a bantam, when he made his professional debut with the gloves late in 1912, after only three amateur bouts.

Richie's progress was rapid. In the next two years he fought such good 'uns as Gene Gannon, Dick Loadman, Patsy Brannigan, Cal Delaney, Benny Chavez and Bryan Downey.

At the start, Richie relied upon speed, cleverness and an adept left hand. As he packed on weight, and acquired experience, he developed a good right.

In 1915, as a lightweight, Mitchell stepped along with the best of them—Mel Coogan, Ad Wolgast, Johnny Dundee, Joe Azevedo and the featherweight champion, Johnny Kilbane.

The following year he went in with Kilbane again, Joe Rivers, Charley White, Joe Welling and the lightweight boss, Freddie Welsh. For a kid who hadn't yet cast his first vote, Richie certainly was keeping fast company.

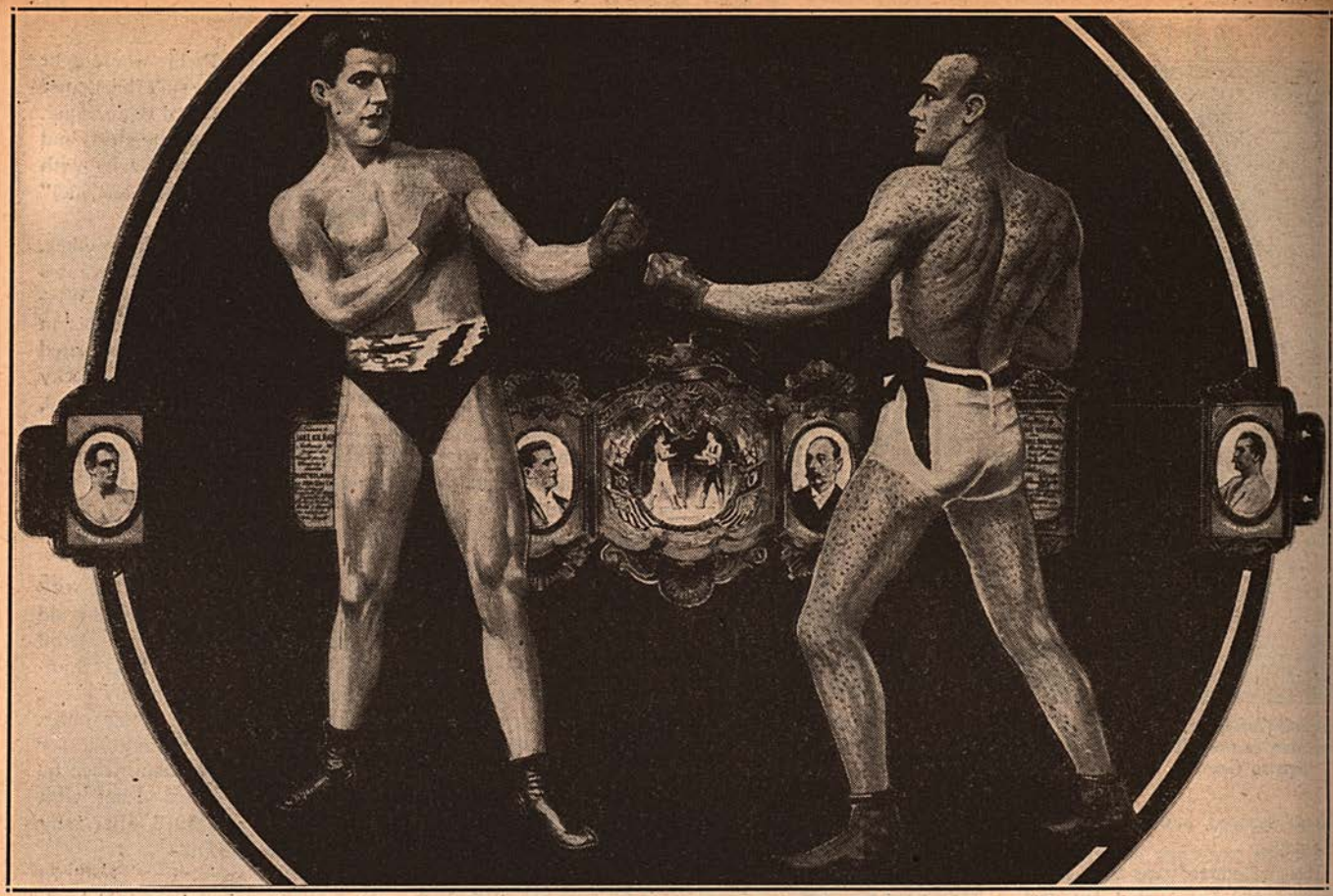
EARLY in 1917, Mitchell was credited with outpointing Welsh in a no-decision affair in Milwaukee. Since Freddie, a Britisher, held the world lightweight title, enthusiastic Milwaukeeans began billing Richie as the American champion.

About that time New York had come up with a "sensation" of its own, a young Jewish kid named Benny Leonard.

Benny's cohorts, no less enthusiastic than Mitchell's, disagreed emphatically with Richie's claim to being the nation's best 135-pounder. A match between the rivals became inevitable. It was booked for April 19, 1917, in Milwaukee.

It was in that bout that Leonard gave a striking illustration of the brilliant brain that was to make him one of the greatest strategists in ring annals.

Benny became ill the day of the bout. Perhaps he had picked up a touch of train sickness on the hop from *(Continued on page 51)*



The "Dog Collar" which John L. Sullivan refused to accept from Richard K. Fox after the Boston Strong Boy had whipped Fox's champion, Jake Kilrain. It later was awarded to Corbett when he stopped Sullivan and in 1893 it was stolen from a display window in Indianapolis and was never recovered.

"DOG COLLAR" BELT WAS LOST; "JOHN L." PRIZE MELTED DOWN

Waist-band Given to Ezzard Charles Turns Out to Be One Given to Terry McGovern

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

LATELY there has been a lot of talk in fistic circles about belts. Of course, there are belts and then there are belts. The kind we are writing about are circlets for the waist, hardly supporters of boxing shorts, but metalled mementoes of great achievement.

In the old days of the London prize ring, boxers wore their colors around their middles. Some tied kerchiefs around their waists. Bold Bendigo, for example, and his blue fogle.

In this country the fighters made it a habit to wear either their personal colors or the national red, white and blue.

Then came Richard K. Fox, owner and publisher of the old and original *Police Gazette,* who got into the habit of presenting rich and ornate belts.

When Fox died and the old *Police Gazette* went into bankruptcy, the practice of presenting belts to great fighters was picked up by Nat Fleischer, publisher and editor of THE RING Magazine. For a time he also took over the defunct Fox pink sheet and published it for two years.

My friend Nat has out-Foxed Richard K. by so big a margin that there is no competition. In this belt-giving business, the one-time "PG" publisher now looks like a mere tyro.

Fleischer has presented no fewer than 148 belts, the latest going to Jake LaMotta as the new middleweight champion of the world, in the place of Marcel Cerdan, the Frenchman.

While fight writers from all sections of the country were gathered in Chicago for the Charles-Walcott match, considerable publicity was steamed up for a publication which announced that to the winner would go the identical belt which had been won by the immortal John L. Sullivan, and later by Jim Corbett, Jim Jeffries, Bob Fitzsimmons and Jack Johnson.

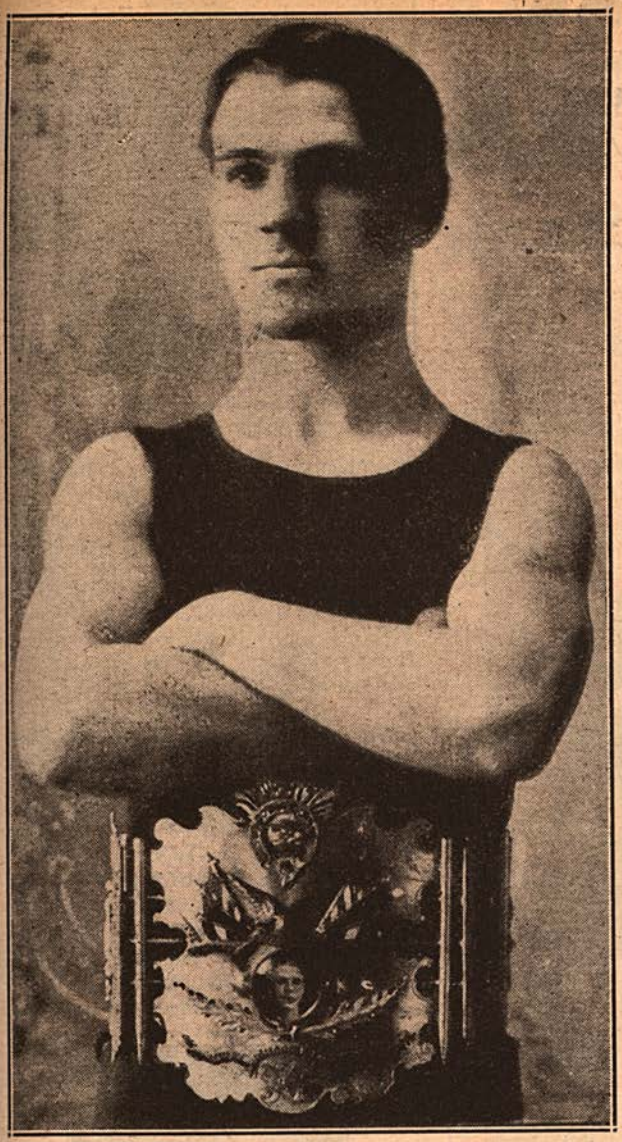
When Charles beat Walcott, there was a presentation, and it was shouted that the famous *Police Gazette* championship belt had been presented to the Cincinnati heavyweight.

IT is quite true that Charles received a belt, which appeared to be a genuine antique. However, it was not the old *Police Gazette* heavyweight memento.

What Charles got was a duplicate of the belt which Terry McGovern got from Fox when he won the featherweight championship.

Charles did not, as advertised, get the famous "Dog Collar." The belt which McGovern got from Fox was lost, and a new one was made for Terrible Terry. This was given to Charles.

Why all this pother about belts? Well, they represent important and interesting items involved with the achievement of titles and their passing on through the years, and they have a particularly



Terry McGovern wearing the belt which was awarded last year to Jersey Joe Walcott and this year to Ezzard Charles. This belt was never before awarded to a heavyweight.

romantic flavor for us of today.

Four belts stand out in the history of boxing. They are the Heenan-Sayers, Sullivan-Kilrain, Sullivan-Mitchell and Sullivan-Boston baubles. The McGovern belt was just one of a lot of incidental prizes awarded by Fox.

The Sullivan-Kilrain belt never was worn by Sullivan. Fox put up this jeweled belt, which cost him $5000, for a world championship battle between John L. and Jem Smith, the English heavyweight king.

Sullivan refused to meet Smith, who really wasn't in the same class with the Boston Strong Boy.

This peeved Fox, who disliked Sullivan intensely. Richard K. then bypassed John L. and presented the belt to Jake Kilrain, of America, to defend against the world.

The citizens of Boston felt that Fox had delivered a foul blow to their favorite, so they chipped in and bought Sullivan a $5000 bauble which outdid the *Police Gazette* belt.

Kilrain went to France to "defend his title" against Jem Smith and they fought 106 rounds to a draw near Rouen. Darkness forced a halt.

Kilrain returned to the United States and was challenged by Sullivan, who knocked him out in 75 rounds at Richburg, Miss., on July 9, 1889.

FOX climbed into the ring to present the belt which Kilrain had lost. Sullivan snarled at the publisher and spat at the belt, which he called "a damned dog collar." "Get it out of here," shouted John L. "I want no part of this collar."

Fox took the belt back with him to New York, and bided his time. Eventually Jim Corbett knocked out Sullivan at New Orleans, and the dog collar was presented to the new champion.

In 1893, Corbett was showing in vaudeville in Indianapolis, and the dog collar was displayed in a shop window.

Somebody crashed the plate glass and stole the belt. No trace of it was found. The thief either put it away, or broke it up and sold the gems and the metal.

In any event, nobody has presented the original dog collar to anybody since 1893. So much for the famous Sullivan-Kilrain belt.

Now for the Sullivan-Boston belt. It was 48 inches long. In design, it had eight posts, to represent the ring, through which ran three gold ropes. Between the posts were gold plates.

The centerpiece, 14 inches long, carried the legend, "Presented to John L. Sullivan, the Champion of the World, by the Citizens of the United States, July 4, 1889."

There were 351 gems in that belt. The name of the champion was spelled out in 291 diamonds. Surmounting the central figure were the flags of the United States, England and Ireland. One plate bore the effigy of Sullivan, another a portrait of Pat Sheedy, his manager.

Eventually Sullivan fell upon evil days. He got into the habit of removing some of the stones and selling them. Bill Muldoon redeemed the belt in pawn shops no fewer than eleven times. "John L. hocked the belt seven times in New York alone," Muldoon once said in the offices of THE RING Magazine.

ON April 6, 1926, newspapers around the country carried a story from Baltimore that the Sullivan-Boston belt was in the hands of a junk dealer.

Nat Fleischer rushed down to that city and offered $1000 for the belt. The junk man demanded an exorbitant price and finally decided to have the metal melted down. He took it to the United States Mint at Philadelphia where it was *(Continued on page 50)*

Why All the Hokum? Let's Keep the Records Straight.

Reports given to the public in re the belt awarded to the winner of the Charles-Walcott fight in Chicago, were most inaccurate since the belt given to the winner was never in possession of any of the champions named in the widespread publicity. It was never presented for a heavyweight title bout but belonged to Terry McGovern, a featherweight. Yet the public was given to understand that it was the old *Police Gazette* Belt which Richard K. Fox, owner of the "pink sheet" which went out of existence in 1932, had awarded to John L. Sullivan and which had been "worn" by Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Johnson and Willard.

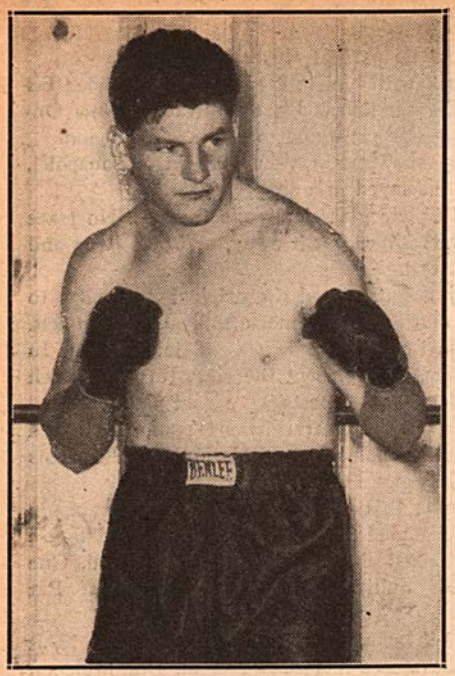
As for "the belt's history being studded with as many incidents as the band itself is studded with stones," that is a lot of hokum. The story of the real Fox belt may be read, starting on the preceding page. Here is the type of publicity given to the newspapers:

JUNE 22, 1949 Chicago *Sun Times*

"When Abe Greene, N.B.A. commissioner, wrapped the Police Gazette's *world's heavyweight championship belt around Ezzard Charles he carried on a tradition begun in 1889 when the first award was made to John L. Sullivan after 75 rounds with Jake Kilrain. . . . Subsequently the belt was worn by James Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Jeffries, Jack Johnson and Jess Willard. . . . Its presentation was discontinued during the first World War and wasn't revived until the disputed decision in the first Louis-Walcott fight. . . . The* Gazette *refused to recognize Louis as champion and awarded the belt to Walcott. . . . The belt's history is studded with as many incidents as the band itself is studded with stones. . . . Teddy Roosevelt once wore it—he was New York's police commissioner then and he merely tried it on for size in 1897 before the Fitzsimmons-Jeffries scrap, which was fought at Coney Island. . . . Diamond Jim Brady was so impressed with the craftsmanship of the belt that he gave all his diamond work to the jewelers who made the thing. . . . The belt is 42 inches long, 10 inches wide and weighs 20 pounds. . . . It's made of silver and gold."*

NEW FACES

By NAT LOUBET



Rex Layne, new heavyweight prospect from the West.

WILLIE CLIFF

HERE'S a throwback to the old days when a fighter started out pounding with the leather in his early teens and learned all angles of the trade that he was to pursue prior to entering the professional field. The lad's name is Willie Cliff, a lightweight from Huntington, W. Va., and he began to toss leather before the war in the simon-pures. When the war came he was still too young for service, but had reached the required age by the end of the war and then served two years in his country's Navy.

While in the Navy he continued his pugilistic activities and gained additional experience for the future, while winning 32 out of 38 service bouts.

Cliff is now 20 years old and has had slightly over a year's professional competition under his belt. In 16 fights he has lost three.

The Huntington youngster, managed by Mickey Davies, is what the experts term an unorthodox type of fighter. He can throw them from any angle, and does. A real crowd-pleaser who has learned how to slip and ride a blow and make the most of his opportunities.

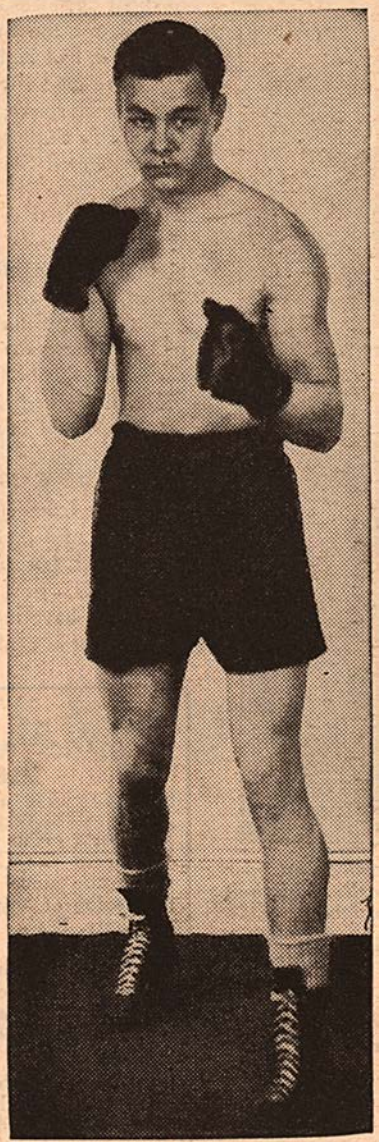
How far he will go only time will tell, but at least he has been getting the proper schooling in the fundamentals that are so necessary for a successful ring career.

REX LAYNE

ONE of the most fascinating features of the boxing profession is the eternal hunt for a possible heavyweight champion. And never has the incentive been stronger than it is today, when outstanding talent is so scarce among the big fellows.

Which is one excellent reason why more than casual interest is being evinced in the progress of 21-year-old Rex Layne of Lewiston, Utah.

Layne, who is of Irish-German extraction, measures 5 feet, 11 inches in his socks, and bounces the scales at a rugged 190 pounds. He is the young man who won the National A.A.U. heavyweight title in Boston last April by whipping the previous champion, Gilmore Newkirk, and kayoing the International Golden Gloves king, Donald Perko.



From Huntington, West Virginia, comes a lightweight by the name of Willie Cliff.

Convinced by his brilliant success in the amateurs that he was destined for a real career in the ring, Layne turned professional shortly after he landed home in Utah from his Boston expedition.

With Marv Jenson handling the managerial reins, Layne celebrated his pro debut by flattening Jack Watkins in one round in Salt Lake City. Jenson then toted Rex to Hollywood, where the young man punched out a four-round decision over Hank Thurman. Back in Salt Lake City, Layne tossed another kayo into Watkins, this time in six rounds, and followed up with a one-rounder over George Abinet.

Meanwhile, planning for the future, Manager Jenson contacted the veteran Joe Woodman in New York, and Joe agreed to act as eastern representative. Jenson couldn't have made a better selection. Woodman, a shrewd, experienced hand in this business, is best known as the developer and manager of one of the ring's all-time greats, Sam Langford.

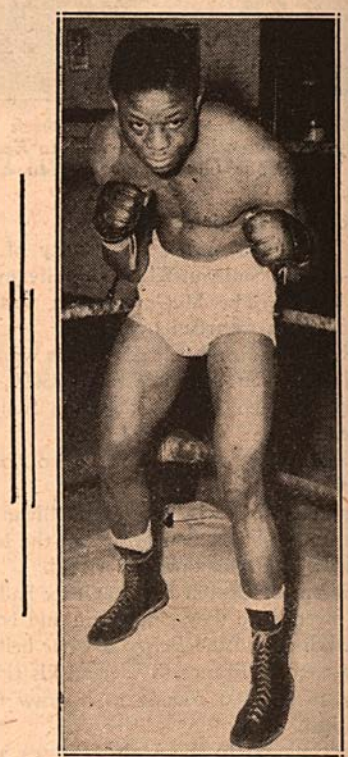
"We're in no hurry to bring Layne to New York," says Joe. "He's too good a prospect to be rushed. He'll be taken along easily, and given every opportunity to learn and improve with proper experience. Jenson will keep him busy in the Far West, until he feels that Rex is ready to step out with stronger opposition. Then we'll bring him on to New York and get down to serious business."

Russ Broughton, a light-heavyweight from New Zealand.

RUSS BROUGHTON

A 22-YEAR-OLD Wairarapa woodchopper by the name of Russ Broughton is the latest New Zealand fledgling to be exhibited in Dominion rings.

Broughton is a light-heavyweight with a sting in either hand; he is a natural athlete, the result of having lived in the woods since he was 14. Even without training he is always in top physical condition.



Virgil Akins, St. Louis lightie.

Undefeated at this writing he chopped

(Continued on page 54)

GOOD CLUB FIGHTERS

By HARVEY BRIGHT

From New York City's East Side we have a Jewish welterweight, Hy Melzer.

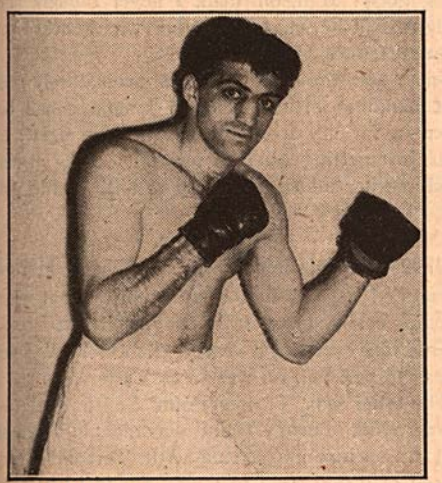
HY MELZER

FROM the lower East-side of New York City where Benny Leonard, Ruby Goldstein, *et al.*, got their start in life comes a twenty-year-old Jewish lad who has begun the climb up the fistic ladder. He first tossed leather as a professional back in the summer of 1947 and since then he has entered the ring on thirty-five occasions, losing but one encounter.

The wavy-haired, clean-cut welterweight stands five foot nine sans shoes. He is a better than average boxer with a nice left and an ability to take a solid blow without folding.

Melzer has taken the duke over well touted opponents such as Tony LaBua, Joey Carkido, Chaforo Martinez, Freddie Monforte, Tony Bardoni, and on and on.

Today he is fighting main events and has a large following from the lower East-side where his friends and neighbors expect big things of their hero.



And still another welter, Tommy Bazzano, from Middletown, Connecticut.

MIKE SAAD

MIKE RYAN, who fights under the name of Mike Saad, is a Manchester, New Hampshire, lad. He has shown his wares all around New England, New York City and as far South as Miami.

Saad is another busy welterweight. He has averaged better than two fights a month this year and has won more than he has lost. The Granite State leather pusher has met some good boys in his pro career, including Walter Stevens, Al Couture, Roy Carter, Dom Sinibaldi, and Billy Graham, to mention but a few.

Mike goes all out in his endeavor to please the crowd and regardless of whether he wins or loses, those who pay the freight, the fans, are sure to witness a fight when the New England welter climbs between the ropes.

A good "club fighter," Saad is guided in his ring career by Joe Baker, the owner of Baker's Gym in Manchester.

TOMMY BAZZANO

TOMMY "BUSY BEE" BAZZANO, youthful Middletown, Conn., welterweight, has made it a habit to climb into a ring for a fight at least once every two weeks since he turned pro in November, 1947.

A pleasing performer with well over 40 bouts in the New England area, Bazzano, who had fought as Jimmy Parlo in a few of his early fights, is not a one-punch artist but has a tendency to wear down his opponents with hard left hooks to the body.

He dropped his first pro bout to Jackie Armstrong but soon after came back to draw with and then kayo Armstrong. Others whom he has lost to and then defeated in return bouts are Billy Morris and Lenny Trader.

Among the good club fighters he has defeated are Eddie Richmond, Angel Chavez, Rolly Johns, Jimmy Milligan, Johnny Dudley, Whitey Kozey and Billy Patterson.

With his willingness to fight and be a crowd pleaser Manager Jim Higgins has little trouble keeping "Busy Bee" Bazzano busy.

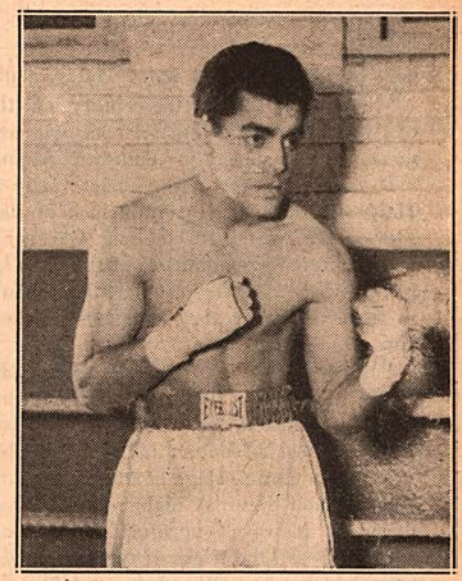
FELIX RAMIREZ

FELIX RAMIREZ, twenty-year-old Mexican youth hailing from San Jose, California, started a fistic career in the professionals back in 1947 by kayoing Hal Lee inside two rounds. He showed a good right and the makings of a superb left.

Recently at the Laurel Gardens in Newark Felix met the former featherweight champ of the world Sandy Saddler and although Ramirez lost the duke he extended Sandy to the limit and lasted the entire ten frames. Showing fine boxing ability and a left that was well rehearsed, the California youngster proved that he could take it as well as dish it out.

Of the thirty-five bouts that Felix has engaged in he has lost only five decisions and was knocked out but once in the early days of his career.

Since the Saddler affair Ramirez has conquered Jose Cardenas, Carlos Camacho and Ermano Bonetti, the Italian importation.



Another welterweight, Mike Saad, hails from Manchester, New Hampshire.

Ramirez, relatively unknown, made a name for himself in his fight with ex-featherweight champion, Sandy Saddler. Sandy had just narrowly lost his title to Willie Pep and was taking on a couple of tune-up fights before leaving for a bout in the British Isles. The first boy he met was the San Jose youngster, who, unawed by Saddler's reputation, took everything his opponent had and kept coming back. Ramirez was on the floor four times but only once as the result of a legitimate knockdown. Sandy was forced to travel at his fastest gait throughout the ten-rounder and though he decisively won the decision in the end, he knew he had been in a fight. He had cuts above and below his left eye and was forced to temporarily cancel his British trip.

Felix Ramirez, Mexican lightweight, who calls Jan Jose, California, his home.

SAGA of PATSY HALEY

By JOHNNY SALAK

THE news that old Patsy Haley, a great little featherweight before the turn of the century and then for many years one of America's outstanding referees, was seriously ill, brought back memories and started the oldtimers reminiscing.

It was in a different era, under vastly different conditions that Haley fought the great little men of the ring, including Terry McGovern, Austin Rice, Oscar Gardner and Dave Sullivan. It was a different, booming era of the sport in which the prematurely gray-haired "Pats" officiated as third man in some of the greatest struggles of the ring.

Seventy-two years ago this July 22 Haley was born in the little country town of New Market, New Hampshire. His father owned a concert hall in Buffalo where they used to stage boxing shows on Tuesday and Saturday nights. In that atmosphere it wasn't unnatural for little Patsy to learn the tricks of the trade and soon envision himself as being capable of beating the best pugs at the Bijou.

When Patsy was about sixteen, his dad held a Western New York amateur boxing tournament and, using the name of Patsy Hayes, he won the featherweight title and a watch, which he later hocked for $25.

Haley turned professional and he was soon to move from city to city, piling up one fight after another, winning most of them. He was a tough kid in those days and he knew the gambling houses and saloons, the dance halls and the free and easy joints of the big cities and became wise beyond his years. Patsy knew his stuff in the ring also—and he could amaze a neighborhood club with his deft ability at boxing or could slug it out if it became necessary.

Patsy Haley as he looked when he was rated one of the best of American featherweights fifty years ago.

ALWAYS shrewd and knowing, he was to carry these characteristics not only through his own active ring career but through the days when he stood forth as America's premier referee, knowing how to handle any situation that arose, rendering decisions from a common sense standpoint where conditions did not conform to hard-and-fast interpretation of the rules.

It was in the Horton Law days of twenty and twenty-five round contests that Patsy flourished, in the days when fights were harder, when the battlers were tough hombres and one had to extend himself to the limit to save the large side bet that usually accompanied a bout and stake money invariably put up by some kindly friend.

Interviewed a few years ago, he shook his head sadly and said that the fighters of today were softer and didn't train properly for a bout.

"When I was preparing for an important mill I did from seven to ten miles of roadwork daily to help get myself in shape," said Haley.

He paused, looking back through the years, and continued:

"In those days we trained for endurance, something fighters of this age don't do though you can see their legs tire and their wind gone. Look back at your champions in any field of athletics, it's their legs that go first—they slow up almost to a standstill—and it is more true today than ever before.

"I remember reading something when I was a boy and it has always stuck in my mind. A famous trainer of the day, I've forgotten his name, was asked what was the best training for an athlete. He answered that for a boxer the best training was boxing and secondly, roadwork; for a football player the best training was playing football and secondly, roadwork; and for a rower the best training was rowing and secondly, roadwork.

"I think those were the wisest words I ever heard for an athlete to follow." It hit the nail on the head.

ONE of the fights Haley best likes to remember was his twenty-round bout with Oscar Gardner. They had been kidding each other in the dressing room before the fight and Gardner said: "Pats, if I beat you tonight we'll both throw a party at your expense. If you beat me, I'll stop the check."

They both agreed and then went out and gave the fans a great twenty-round battle to a draw. Gardner had about ten pounds on Haley but for the first 14 rounds was outpointed rather easily, his face being badly cut up. After that weight began to tell and from the fifteenth to the nineteenth round Haley made a number of trips to the canvas. He put on a stirring last round rally, however, and the draw decision satisfied everyone, except the two fighters.

After the decision was given, Gardner came over to his corner and said: "Well that party is still on, but we'll go 50-50 on it."

Haley agreed and as the party and the night wore on one could hear the two of them discussing the contest until the wee hours of the morning.

Haley kept repeating: "Lissen Oscar, I insist you won—easy."

And Gardner would come back, "Don't be shilly—you won easy."

"After we had both gotten over our spree I took Oscar down to the railroad station and helped him on the train for Youngstown, Ohio, where he was scheduled to meet Mike Farragher the following evening," Patsy recalled with a smile. "And was he feeling good! Man, oh, man. I never thought he'd be in condition to fight. But he was! Farragher was knocked out in three rounds. A great fellow, Oscar."

The dapper little man with the keen blue eyes, prematurely gray hair, with his deft handling of the English language and his sophisticated manner—a far cry from the tough little fighter of fifty years ago—was just getting warmed up and looking at him one could tell he had another interesting story to tell. And he did. Here it is:

"IT WAS in 1899 that I fought Terry McGovern in New York. He knocked me out in the eighteenth round when I thought I was winning easily. I was fully convinced that I could whip the Terrible One if I ever got a second chance. Well, I got it in Chicago. He was to box two men there at Tattersall's and I was one of them. The other was 'Turkey Point' Smith. Well, we sat in the dressing room and 'Turkey Point' was moaning because fate and chance had drawn him into a ring with 'Terrible' Terry McGovern. I got tired of it and tried to make him feel better.

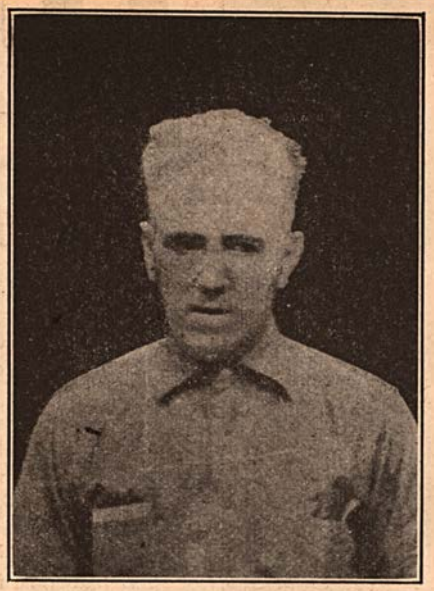
"'See here, Smith. You want to buck up your courage. This "Terrible Terry" isn't half as ferocious as his name. I fought him

eighteen rounds in New York a few months ago and I tell you all he has is a wild swing. Any chump can duck that. Just to show you that I'm not afraid of him I will go out there and take him on first. You come out and watch me take him.'

"Well, 'Turkey Point' came out and watched me. The bell rang and out we walked. Terry fiddled a bit and I stepped about like a dancing master. Wasn't I the proud and haughty thing. Suddenly McGovern came to me like a little fury. You know, he never knew where one of his punches was going to land. He just put his head down and belted away.

"Well, he came, his head down and I stepped back a bit to steady him for a left. Wingo, comes his right. I saw it but couldn't get my chin out of the way. It landed right on the point and down I went. They told me afterwards that I turned a complete somersault in the air before I hit the floor. Poor old 'Turkey Point,' sitting among the spectators, saw it all. I had lasted less than a minute. They had to drag 'Turkey Point' to the ring for his turn.

"They brought me to the dressing room but I suddenly remembered poor Smith. I wanted to see him demonstrate for the customers so I went out to look things over. The bell rang and he started—back. I never saw a fellow move so fast—backwards—in all my life. Terry was after him like the very wind. 'Turkey Point' did back flips, cart wheels, broad jumps, hop skips and jumps until we grew dizzy following him. Finally Terry nailed him. He went down like a dead man, but he was better than I was. He lasted three rounds."



Patsy Haley as he is today. He is confined to the Pilgrim State Hospital at Brentwood, Long Island.

TRIMMING Patsy Broderick, Maxey Haugh, Austin Rice and a number of other good boys put Haley in line for a scrap with Dave Sullivan at the original Polo A. C., at Eighth Avenue and 155th Street, early in 1897. He was to have been matched with Pedlar Palmer for the 115-pound world title after having defeated Rice, the original Iron Man, but the championship bout never materialized and Haley took on Sullivan.

Sullivan was more rugged and a harder hitter than Patsy but the latter excelled in science. In the thirteenth round, after the roughest kind of milling, Haley was knocked out amid intense excitement. During the battle Haley's seconds frequently appealed to the referee to disqualify Sullivan for alleged foul tactics so that when Haley had been counted out there was an immediate demand for another match.

Haley and Sullivan came together for the second time at the same club several months later in the presence of a crowded house. Both had been trained to the minute and when the fight started, the betting was at even money. Haley put up a magnificent fight but again Sullivan proved too strong for him and in the twenty-second round Patsy took a trip to the canvas that he couldn't beat in ten seconds.

PATSY had a keen, analytical mind for details not only inside the ring but also for business pertaining to his profession. In his bout with Maxie Haugh at the Walden A. C., a fight that was all that a patron of the manly art could wish, Haley refused to go on until the $500 purse was placed in the hands of James Walsh, stakeholder, at ringside. That little bit of business having been taken care of, Haley went out, and with the cooperation of Haugh, proceeded to display a knowledge of the science of boxing that aroused the spectators to a high pitch. Referee John Sheehan did not hesitate to raise Haley's hand in token of victory at the end of the twenty rounds.

ANOTHER time when the indomitable Johnny Eckhardt was to referee his fight with Jack Madden, Haley refused to go on unless another official took Eckhardt's place. Gaining his point, and with Fred Fleck as the third man, Patsy went on to knock out Madden in the fifteenth round after a very hard battle. It is conceivable that the fight might have been stopped earlier with Eckhardt in the ring and the decision against Haley.

Before moving from the scene as an active performer, Patsy was to know one more great day when he took a pleasure trip to England and was tempted by an offer to fight Will Curley at Newcastle—an offer so good he could not resist. His reputation was well known in the British Isles and he was backed heavily for that mill. The attendance record for a fight at Newcastle was broken and the bout caused widespread excitement. It was for $500 a side and a handsome purse. Haley was at his finest that night. He gave a masterful performance but at the conclusion of the twenty rounds the decision was given to Curley.

After that Haley started to slip. It was evident in his fight with Johnnie Ritchie in Cincinnati. For eight rounds Haley hit him where and when he pleased and danced circles around this good little fighter. Ritchie didn't look a good bet at even 100 to 1 odds. Then in the ninth round, Ritchie sent a stiff right hand punch over the heart and a hard left to the jaw and Haley was in bad shape. He went out in the tenth from a barrage of punches.

He continued fighting for several years but with mediocre success and many men whom he could have easily beaten earlier now took him in tow. Haley definitely was through. But he was to emerge a decade later as a promising referee, a fearless cuss who repeatedly demonstrated by singularly unorthodox actions that he knew what it was all about and knew when and when not to stop a fight in the days of the Frawley Law, no decision regime.

HALEY first attracted attention while working at Tom O'Rourke's National Sporting Club on East 44th Street, building up a reputation that led him to famed Madison Square Garden and choice assignments.

Haley caused quite a furore when the late Bat Masterson, after a conference with some of his newspaper colleagues, came to the conclusion that the clause in the Frawley Law forbidding decisions was not constitutional, decided to test it by having some referee pronounce a verdict at the close of a bout. The trouble was to find an official willing to take such a risk. Several referees were consulted, but all shied from the proposition until Haley was approached.

The ex-fighter was willing to make the experiment so it followed that one night at the old Garden, when Patsy was officiating as third man for the prelims, the crowd was astounded when, at the conclusion of a slugging bee between two energetic lads, Patsy proceeded to hold up a blood-stained mitt and pronounced its owner "the winnah!"

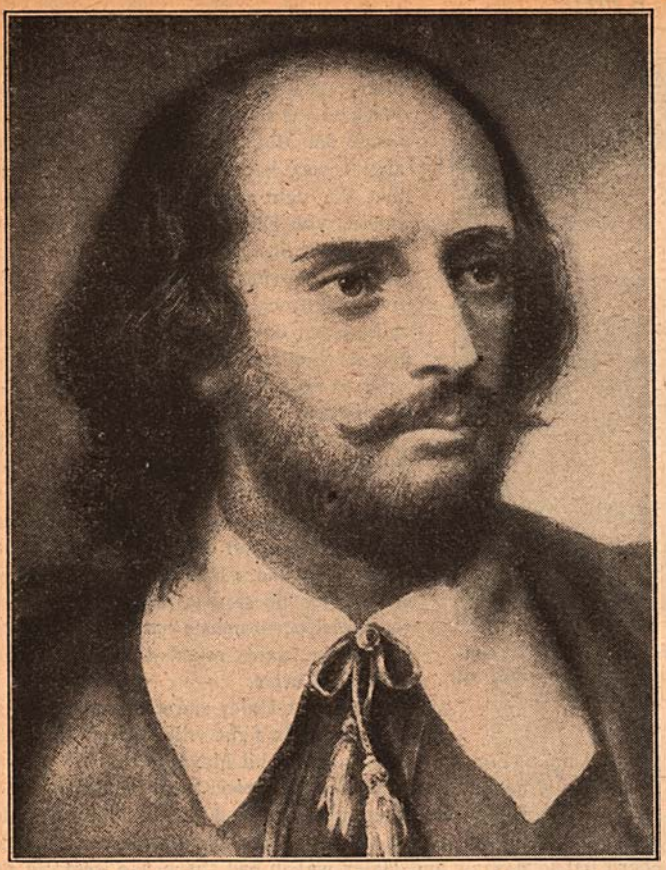
Haley was promptly taken into custody by a zealous police captain and afterwards was suspended by the Boxing Commission for his breach of the rules. No immediate good came of the experiment, but it doubtlessly added to the force of public opinion which was afterwards responsible for the elimination of the no-decision nonsense and the framing of a more sensible law for the government of boxing. Also, the incident served to list Haley as a gamester and needless to say, he was soon after reinstated.

IT WAS Haley who acted as third man in the ring in the Jimmy Wilde-Pancho Villa title fight at the Polo Grounds before 35,000 fans. Just as the bell rang for the end of the second round, Villa started a vicious overhand right for Wilde's chin. Wilde had heard the gong, dropped his hands and turned his head toward his corner. Villa's fist *(Continued on page 35)*

TUNNEY TAKE NOTICE!

By ARTHUR HEINE

(President of the Shakespeare Club of New York)



William Shakespeare in whose writings are found many expressions used in boxing.

THE entire country in general and the press in particular may be knocking boxing, but we have an idea that if William Shakespeare were still with us and writing his masterpieces, boxing would still be mentioned often and favorably, for The Bard "had some feeling of the sport." He also could feel the pulse of the people. He knew what the public wanted.

Would he have succumbed to Hollywood? I think so.

How would he have met the challenge of the sudden popularity of the fight movie?

With his lust for battle, blood and brawn, you can bet he'd have come up with a fight picture and methinks he'd find another angle besides the eternal nauseating fight fix.

Here are just a few allusions to the great Art of Fisticuffs found in Shakespeare's works, and with it, our fervent and pathetic dream—a plot without a set-up. With him let's say, "I would call it fair play." Many expressions used by him were later borrowed by sports writers.

William Shakespeare has given expression throughout his poems and plays to pugilism although in his time, boxing was not an established sport. His works abound in phrases, epigrams and analogues, shrewdly and uncannily applicable to the Manly Sport. Some show rare fitness, delicacy, accuracy and beauty and reflect almost every phrase of boxing.

Shakespeare's works prove that there is little new in the modern expressions used by sports writers in reporting boxing matches. When Pierce Egan, back in 1812, set the style for British fight reports in his famous series "Boxiana," most of the terms he used were not coined by him. They previously had appeared in Shakespeare's poems and plays.

Notable quotables from Shakespeare's works, follow:

". . . . now the battle's ended,
If friend or foe, let him be gently used."— 3 Henry VI

"Do you not see that I am out of breath?"—Romeo & Juliet

"Being nimble-footed, he hath outrun us."—Two Gentlemen of Verona

" . . . . fisting each other's throat."—Coriolanus

"As good a man as he, sir, whoe'er I am."—2 Henry IV

"To bloody battles and to bruising arms."— 1 Henry IV

"We must have bloody noses and crack'd crowns."— 1 Henry IV

"O barbarous and bloody spectacle."—2 Henry VI

". . . . I will give thee bloody teeth."—Antony & Cleopatra

"I saw him down; thrice up again, and fighting."—Henry V

"And fighting foot to foot."—Antony & Cleopatra

"Many a battle have I won in France."—3 Henry VI

"Youth is full of sport, age's breath is short,
Youth is nimble, age is lame;
Youth is hot and bold, age is weak and cold;
Youth is wild, and age is tame."—The Passionate Pilgrim

"I love the sport well; but I shall as soon quarrel at it as any man in England."—Merry Wives of Windsor

"He had some feeling of the sport." Measure for Measure

"But with thy brawls thou hast disturb'd our sport."—Midsummer Night's Dream

"It is the first time that ever I heard breaking of ribs was sport for ladies."—As You Like It

"I would bend under any heavy weight."—Much Ado about Nothing

"What sport shall we devise here in this garden,
To drive away the heavy thought of care?"—Richard II

"O Jesu, this is excellent sport, i'faith!"—1 Henry IV

"I saw not better sport these seven years."—2 Henry VI

"I'll be thy second."—The Tempest

"I second thee."—Merry Wives of Windsor

"Now prove good seconds."—Coriolanus

"Give me thy hand; I am sorry I beat thee."—The Tempest

"Your legs did better service than your hands.
Then 'twas my turn to fly, and now it's thine."—3 Henry VI

"Give me thy hand, stand up."—Henry VIII

"Which is the better man."—The Merchant of Venice

"And I would call it fair play."—The Tempest

"Make use of time."—Venus & Adonis

"And they that watch see time how slow it creeps."—The Rape of Lucrece

"A ring; stand round."—Julius Caesar

"Knock him down there."—2 Henry VI

"But tell me true, will 't be a match?"

"Ask my dog."—Two Gentlemen of Verona

"The match is made."—3 Henry VI

"BLOOD hath brought blood and blows have answered blows;
Strength match'd with strength, and power confronted power:
Both are alike; and both alike we like,
One must prove greatest: while they weigh so even."—King John

"Unequal match'd."—Hamlet

"Out.—True indeed."—Love's Labor Lost

"A warning bell."—1 Henry VI

"Thou shalt be heavily punished."—Love's Labor Lost

"There was blow for blow."—Comedy of Errors

"Fight closer, or, good faith, you'll catch a blow."—3 Henry VI

"Sir, the event
Is yet to name the winner."—Cymbeline

"They had no heart to fight."—3 Henry VI

"Each man to what sport and revels his addiction leads him."—Othello

"O, like a book of sport thou'lt read me o'er;
But there's more in me than thou understand'st."—Troilus & Cressida

"There be some sports are painful."—The Tempest

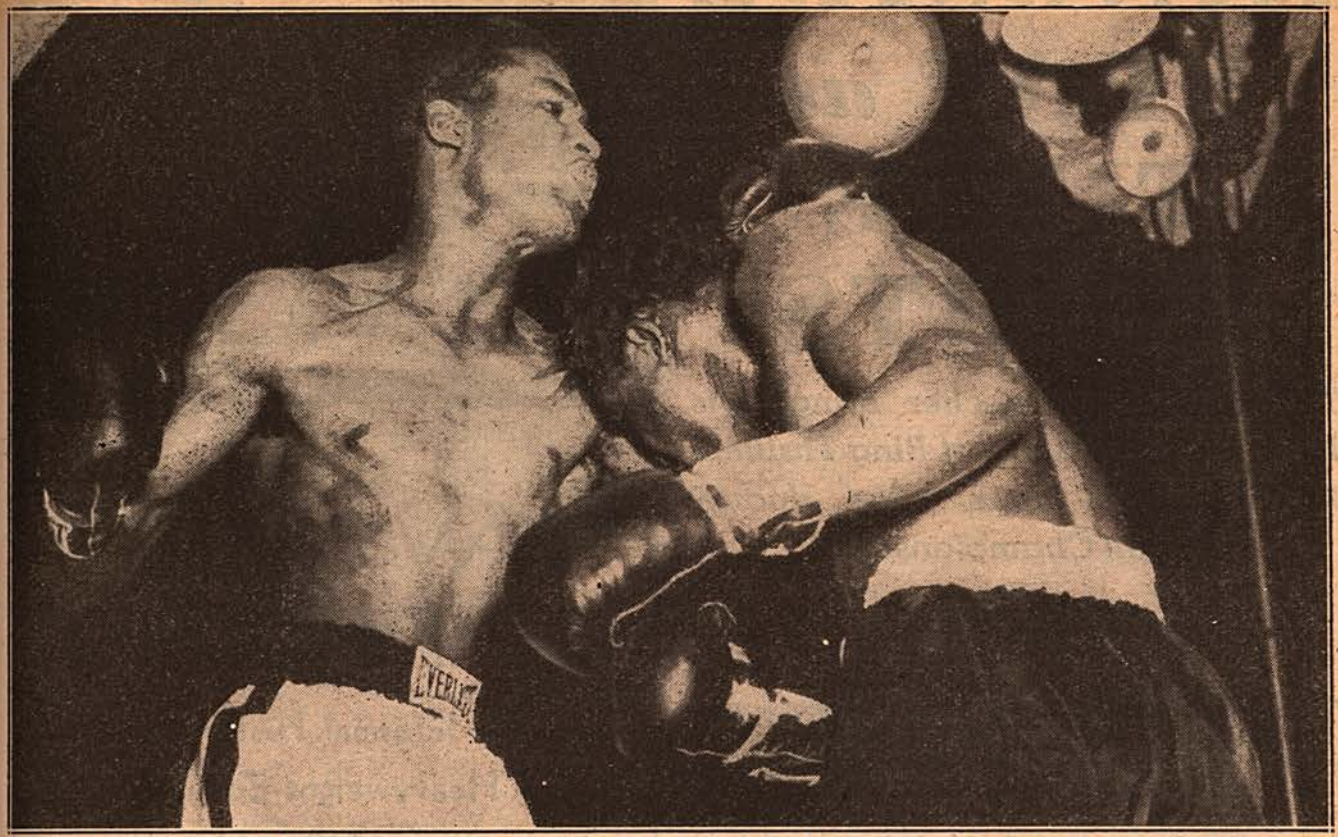
"More than three hours the fight continued."—1 Henry VI

"You have been a great fighter, though, now a man of peace."—Merry Wives of Windsor

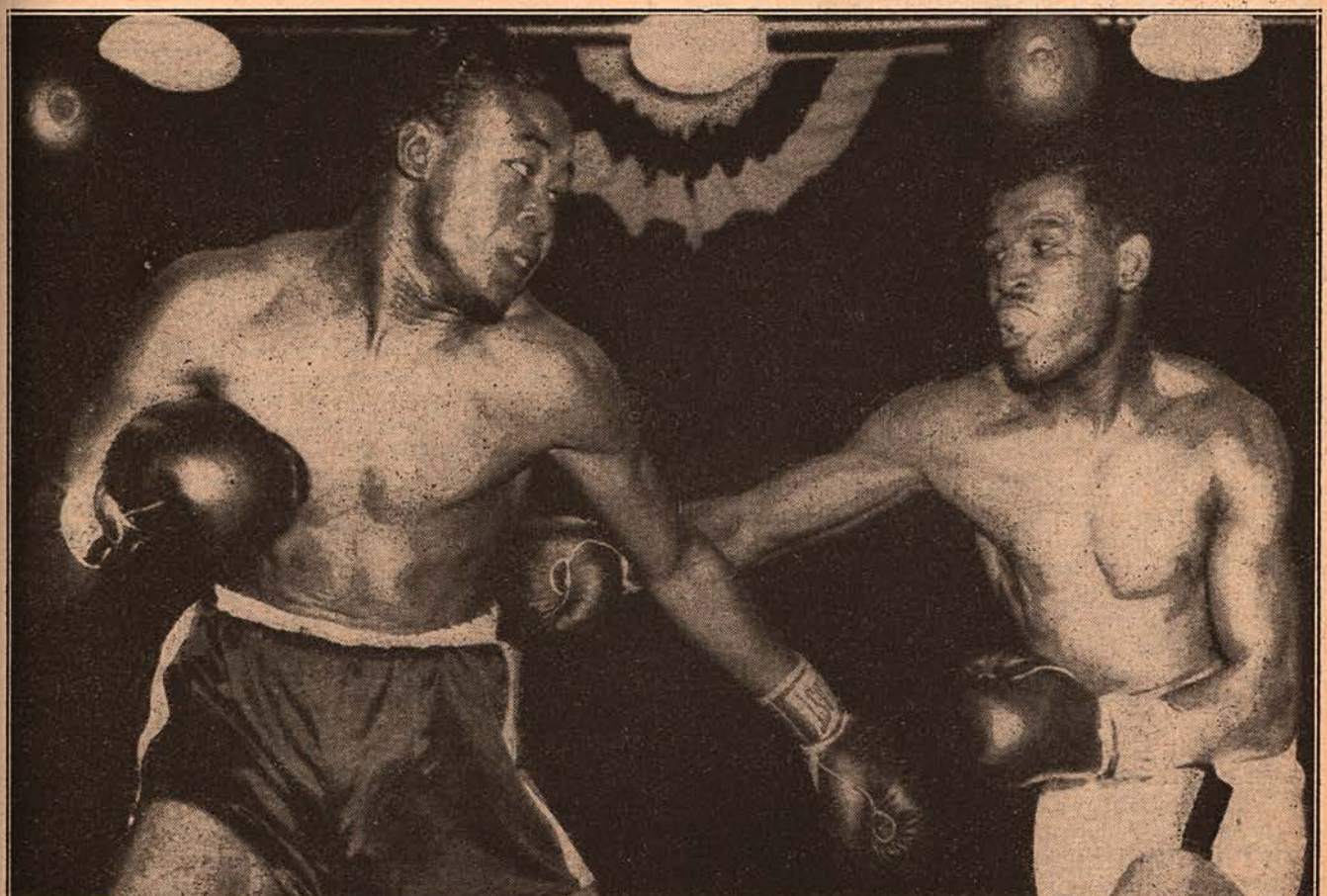
"For nothing can seem

(Continued on page 49)

"SUGAR" TRAPS *the* "HAWK"



Robinson not only had to be on the alert for Gavilan's two fists, but also for the Kid's head. The Cuban, trying to work into close quarters, would tear in with his head bobbing and weaving, and it was a butt that opened a slight cut beside the champion's right eye in the fourth round. But Ray was careful not to let any further damage result, and he did an excellent job of keeping his own head out of range of Gavilan's when the action moved in close.

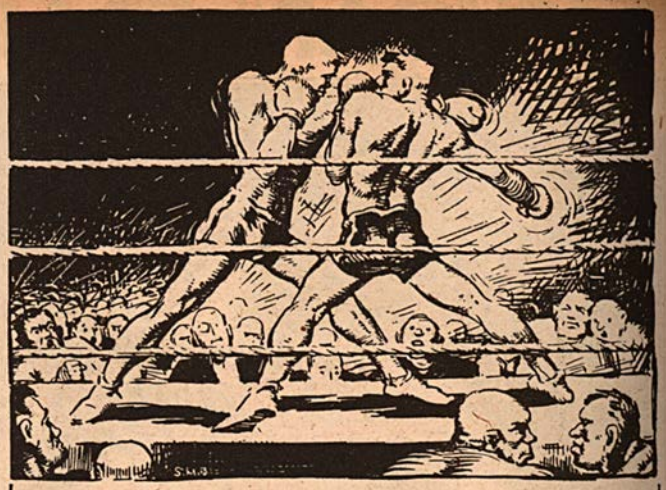


Another of Robinson's favorite blows was a right to Gavilan's body. Sugar Ray used this punch often, and at times it not only broke up the Cuban's attack, but slowed the Kid down long enough for the champion to turn loose brilliant flashes of aggressiveness that bewildered the challenger. Though Gavilan never stopped trying, he couldn't match Robinson's stylish boxing, sharper hitting and superior ring generalship. It was a masterful performance by Ray.

RINGSIDE SEAT *at* TITLE FIGHTS

That's Where Fleischer Brings His Readers in His Story of Ring Thrillers in His Latest Book, "The Heavyweight Championship"

By AL BUCK



THE
HEAVYWEIGHT
CHAMPIONSHIP

An Informal History of Heavyweight Boxing from 1719 to the Present Day

A photograph of the beautiful jacket of Nat Fleischer's latest book published by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

THE editor and publisher of this magazine has written an informal history of heavyweight boxing, a 303-page volume just published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, under the title of *The Heavyweight Championship*. Nat Fleischer has told me that I can write as I please in reviewing the most recent of his many books, and having read it, I do not hesitate to say it is the best thing he has turned out since his earlier *The Idol of Fistiana*, an authoritative biography of Jack Dempsey.

Fleischer's *The Heavyweight Championship* starts with James Figg and ends with Joe Louis. The tome was in the book stalls before Ezzard Charles outpointed Jersey Joe Walcott in Chicago last June 22 to win the National Boxing Association's world heavyweight championship, but in turning the pages, one is struck with the similarity between the current situation and that which existed when James J. Jeffries retired undefeated on May 13, 1905.

"There was such a scarcity of fitting opponents for the huge champion that no match in sight offered a sufficiently large reward," Fleischer writes of Jeffries. The same words could have been used to describe Louis when he retired on March 1, 1949.

"Training had become a wearisome grind to the big fellow," Nat continues about Jeffries, but here again the thought could be applied to the Brown Bomber.

HISTORY, fistic or otherwise, has a trick of repeating itself, as we will see as we continue to examine the factual account of Jeffries' retirement.

What happened to the title when Jeffries relinquished it?

There was Marvin Hart of Louisville, Ky., who had a decision over Jack Johnson. There was Jack Root, a light-heavyweight. They fought at Reno, Nev., on July 3, 1905. The referee was James J. Jeffries. Hart knocked out Root in 12 rounds, and Jeff proclaimed him the new heavyweight champion.

(Early this year Jeffries denied he awarded Hart the title, Fleischer notes, but the above version was accepted at the time.)

When Hart defended the title, or rather his claim to it, against Tommy Burns in San Francisco, February 23, 1906, Jeffries was again the referee. Jeff awarded Burns the decision after 20 rounds. The title changed hands with the decision.

Louis filled a similar role at Chicago. He was the promoter of record. After the decision had been given making Charles the N.B.A.'s champion, Joe climbed into the ring, and congratulated his successor. Charles, we might note, is at best a light-heavyweight. Root, the light-heavyweight, who fought and lost to Hart, was an interested spectator in Comiskey Park, the night Ezzard outpointed Walcott.

Burns, a Canadian, whose real name was Noah Brusso, established an accepted claim to the championship. The clincher was a 20-round victory over Philadelphia Jack O'Brien in Los Angeles. Again we find Jeffries in the role of referee.

Fleischer notes that the $30,000 Burns received for defending the championship against Jack Johnson in Sydney, Australia, was a record purse up to that time. Johnson stopped the under-sized Burns, but Tommy put the game in the big money class, where it has remained ever since.

Charles now occupies the same position Hart did after he beat Root. It remains to be seen whether Ezzard will be another Hart or another Burns. Tommy made his title claim stick by meeting all comers, fighting the champions of England, Australia and America in their native lands.

If Charles can do the same, beating the winner of the Lee Savold-Bruce Woodcock elimination for instance, he, like Burns, will be accepted as a legitimate champion by future ring historians.

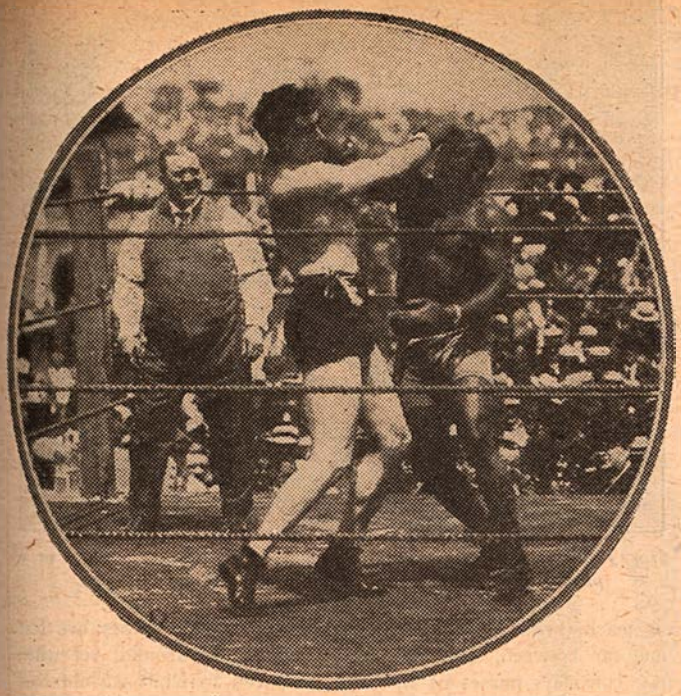
WRITING of Johnson, Fleischer gives us the interesting information that Jack's celebrated fight with Stanley Ketchel, then world middleweight champion, was supposed to be "one of those things." Ketchel weighed only 170 pounds, and Johnson, having difficulty getting opponents, agreed to let Stanley go the limit. All went well until the 12th when Ketchel cut loose with a right to Johnson's ear.

Jack went down, but he bounced up like a rubber ball. A right to Ketchel's mouth and the fight was over.

"Had Ketchel played fair with Johnson, the Negro would probably have kept faith with him," Fleischer writes.

Meanwhile the quest for a "white hope" was underway. It drew Jeffries from retirement, and resulted in his downfall at Reno, Nevada, on July 4, 1910. The result was inevitable and Johnson triumphed over the flabby Jeffries in 15 rounds.

One wonders whether Louis will make the same mistake!



A scene in the twenty-sixth and final round of the Johnson-Willard fight in Havana.

Will he be lured back to the ring for just one more fight?

Louis says "no." At least that was his answer to me and THE RING Editor when we asked him in Chicago if he was thinking about fighting Charles. Of course, Jeffries said no, too, to similar questions, only to make the fatal mistake of changing his mind. As it stands now, Louis seems determined to follow the example set by Gene Tunney, and stay retired.

FLEISCHER believes that with the passing of the years there is a growing appreciation of Tunney, and that he will some day be acknowledged as one of the truly great holders of the heavyweight title.

Tunney's career is contrasted with that of Dempsey, the man Gene defeated to become world heavyweight champion. Gene has never enjoyed Jack's popularity with the masses. He wasn't the Dempsey kind of fighter, and that may have had something to do with it.

The Dempsey-Tunney combination produced the biggest crowd and the largest gate in boxing history. In Philadelphia they fought before 120,577 fans. In Chicago a year later they drew $2,658,660.

Even the heavens wept as the great Dempsey lost his title to Tunney in the rain at Philadelphia on September 23, 1926. Jack's defeat shocked his admirers, and may have had something to do with Tunney's lack of popularity as a fighter. He had made the mistake of beating an idol.

James J. Corbett made the same mistake when he knocked out the immortal John L. Sullivan in New Orleans September 7, 1892. Corbett was the first of the scientific boxers, and his victory over John L. was scored in the first title fight under Marquis of Queensberry rules.

They cried over Sullivan's downfall, and there were those who never forgave Corbett. There were also those who never forgave Tunney for beating Dempsey, and the "Battle of the Long Count" in Chicago a year later, only served to convince Jack's admirers that he was the better man. Fleischer concludes that Referee Dave Barry was merely enforcing the rules, and that his conduct at the critical moment of the seventh round was "not only correct but commendable."

Dempsey delayed in going to a neutral corner, and as a result Barry's count covered 14 seconds. This was Dempsey's last fight, the end of a career that had produced triumphs over Jess Willard, Billy Miske, Bill Brennen, Georges Carpentier, Tommy Gibbons and Luis Angel Firpo.

"THE Dempsey-Firpo fight," says Fleischer, "was without doubt the most sensational in world heavyweight championship history." In this savage two-round brawl, the Manassa Mauler was knocked through the ropes, but crawled back to knock out the Wild Bull of the Pampas.

"The contest was the most dramatic in the history of the heavyweight division," Nat writes. "It even surpassed the terrific fray in Toledo in which Dempsey tore the laurels from the head of Jess Willard, and the knockout years later of Max Schmeling by Joe Louis. It even topped in excitement the knockdown of Gene Tunney by Dempsey in their second contest at Chicago."

Tunney retired after he knocked out Tom Heeney in 11 rounds on July 26, 1928. No offer, however generous, could lure him back to the prize ring. It will be interesting to see whether Louis will be able to resist temptation, as Gene did, or whether he will be lured back to the ring as was Jeffries.

After Tunney there was a rapid succession of champions—Max Schmeling, Jack Sharkey, Primo Carnera, Max Baer and James J. Braddock. Then came Louis. He beat them all—Carnera, Baer, Sharkey, Braddock, and then Schmeling. In his entire career, the Brown Bomber was beaten only once, by Schmeling.

When Louis was knocked out by Schmeling it was one of the greatest upsets in the history of the heavyweight division, although neither Joe nor Max was champion at the time. It stunned the fans almost as much as did the downfall of Sullivan, and the beating of Dempsey.

IT may surprise the modern day boxing fans, but Fleischer does not consider either Dempsey or Louis the greatest heavyweight champion. That honor, the author says, belongs to Jack Johnson.

"In all around ability," Nat says, "Johnson was tops."

The author refuses to accept Johnson's confession that he deliberately laid down to Willard at Havana.

"I saw the fight and am convinced of its honesty," THE RING Editor declares. He explains that Jack would rather have people believe he had "taken a dive" than that he was knocked out on the up-and-up by Willard.

Johnson's story was that he was broke, had to have money, and that the promoters promised to get him a pardon for his violation of the Mann Act in the United States. If they did they failed to keep their word as when he did return to his native land it was to serve his sentence.

There is an interesting account of Bob Fitzsimmons' victory over Corbett, and of Lanky Bob's much publicized "solar plexus" punch. The reader will also thrill to the story of Jeffries' great triumph over Sailor Tom Sharkey in their 25-round battle at Coney Island. Sharkey fought most of the battle with two broken ribs, and it was only in the last five rounds that Jeff moved out in front to win the decision and retain the championship.

SEVERAL chapters are devoted to the early years of the American prize ring. In those years such heroes were Tom Hyer, John Morrissey, John C. Heenan, Tom Sayers and Yankee Sullivan. An entire chapter is devoted to John L. Sullivan, whose 39-round draw with Charley Mitchell, and his 75-round triumph over Jake Kilrain must be recorded as the greatest battles fought under London Prize Ring rules.

As a thorough historian, the author begins with James Figg, the first heavyweight champion of England. Surprisingly, Figg fought only twice in 15 years, but in 1733 he met and defeated the Italian, Tito Alberto di Carni, who was also known as the Venetian Gondolier.

After Figg came John Broughton. The latter revolutionized boxing by introducing science and deception. In 1743 he wrote rules which bear his name and which lasted until the better known London Prize Ring rules were introduced in 1838. These rules, and also those of Marquis of Queensberry, are printed in an appendix to *The Heavyweight Championship.*

Broughton is also credited with introducing the boxing glove. He called them mufflers. He was designated as the "Father of the English School of Pugilism." Broughton was beaten in 14 minutes by Jack Slack, the Norwich Butcher, *(Continued on page 47)*

MEMORIES

Another in the Series of Anecdotes from THE RING Editor's Reminiscences Covering His Forty-five Years of Association With Boxing

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By NAT FLEISCHER

ON April 15, James J. Jeffries, former world heavyweight king who won the crown in his eleventh professional fight when he knocked out Bob Fitzsimmons at Coney Island, celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday and a happy one it was for him. The old Grizzly Bear, now recovered from a heart attack, has been following his doctor's orders by taking things easy, though even at his age, one cannot keep him away from his "Barn" where he stages amateur bouts.

Not as talkative as most retired fighters, especially those who have held a world championship, Jeffries is still good for an interview on boxing as it was conducted in his day and on training methods employed by him and others of his time as compared to those of today. He is not one who insists that no progress has been made in boxing, nor that everything done in the past was better than the accomplishments of this era, but he is quick on the draw when one tries to knock the sport as he knew it when he started his professional career.

Jeff admits that considerable progress has been made under commission rule, but thinks little of the training employed in conditioning the fighters in comparison to the strenuous periods put in by himself and others for important bouts.

"The old time trainers knew their business far better than do the majority of those who take charge of our present day boxers. The boys of this era don't do enough training. Condition is about eighty-five per cent of fighting, yet we find many of our best battlers going into the ring for important engagements with insufficient work under their belts to enable them to carry on for more than ten rounds at a fast pace. They do a little shadow boxing, punch a bag, skip the rope, do five minutes of bending exercises and then hustle off to the shower. As for road work, that, with few exceptions, seems to be a thing of the past," said Jeff.

TOLD that in preparing for his world middleweight title bout with Marcel Cerdan, Jake LaMotta, who won the crown by stopping the Frenchman, ran four miles on the road daily and at a fast clip, during a period of six weeks prior to entering his training camp at Detroit, Jeff remarked that that's the kind of road work he went through for his contests. But he added, "It wasn't a four-mile jog. Often I went eight to ten miles, varying the pace, but that road work hardened me and made of me the fighter I was."

About his experiences prior to the bout with Fitzsimmons in which he gained world honors, Jeff laughed when shown a copy of "The Heavyweight Championship," Nat Fleischer's latest book, in which the author tells of the mental edge gained by Big Jim through the ruse played on Fitz by Bill Brady, manager of the Boilermaker.

"Yes, that's just what happened," he remarked. "I had Fitz licked right in the dressing-room."

Then he told of his training for that fight.

"Some of these so-called fistic stars of today should have seen what I did in preparing for my fight with Bob. I trained every day for six months and often put in from six to eight hours at strenuous exercises. But the boys of today don't want to train or they don't know how and haven't competent advisors to show

Jim Jeffries, former world heavyweight champion, looks at a photograph of his famous fight with Tom Sharkey.

or teach them. Men like Bill Brady and Billy Delaney are few and far between. The kids would rather run around, yet when one considers purses of this era compared to what we obtained in days when the men we had to face were among the world's best, one cannot understand their lack of ambition and pride."

How true those words! There are no Jeffries, Corbetts, Johnsons, Dempseys, Tunneys or Louises hanging around the fistic world today. Yet it seems that with the great trainers and managers of the Jeffries' era available today, somewhere, somehow, there would be found youthful prospects who could be developed into great fighters as were Jeffries and Corbett.

JEFFRIES is a good story teller, but one must get him in the mood to have him open up with tales of the roped square. But his friends, of whom he has many, often get together at the round table and recall incidents in Jeff's camps that make good reading.

Jeffries never soured to any great extent while in training. Most fighters who feel that they have a hard battle ahead of them show raw edges on their tempers as the day of the fight comes around. Fighters who are gifted with a bunch of nerves sometimes grow so peevish toward the end of their training work that their handlers fear to come too close to them because of sundry raucous bawl-outs.

Tommy Burns used to be the most surly fellow in his camp when on the eve of a fight and ordinarily Burns was a happy sort of cuss who would like to have his share of fun.

Jeffries liked his fun while in training but only to the same extent as did Burns. He was a little rough, inclined toward slapstick comedy, but his handlers would rather take a playful belt from him than mix it with Jeff when in sober earnest. William A. Brady, his manager, knew Jeff like a book and when he sensed that all was not well with the big Boilermaker and surliness overtook him, Brady had a remedy in Dick Adams, a nice little man of about 130 pounds, with whom Jeff liked to pal. Every time that the fighter's spirits were failing, Dick Adams would put him in good humor.

On one occasion when Jeffries was in training at Harbin Springs, Dick arrived all sported up with speckled waistcoats and Ascot ties and other bits of foolishness. Jeff came in from the road, covered with sweat and dust, and looking more like a Negro than a white man, for he had been following a cart for the sake of pace, traveling in a cloud of dust for several miles.

"Why, hullo, Dick!" said Jeff, as he swung up. "H'are you?" And, as he gave the greeting, he seized the little man and shot him 10 feet into the pool of water surrounding the fountain. Dick splashed out again and went in search of a club.

THAT night Jeff got Dick into a game of seven-up with one of the other members of the party, and when Dick was well-hooked, disappeared. By 10 o'clock the good-nights were said,

and Dick started up to his room on the second floor, which was a large one.

The room was dark, and Adams opened the door and stepped inside. Immediately there rose a frightful racket, a medley of indescribable noises which brought all the guests out into the hallways to see what was wrong. At last the door banged open, and out came Adams, running as if for a world's record. Immediately behind him came a young bull calf, head and tail up, bawling with fear.

Behind the calf came a string of turkeys, followed by geese and chickens, and for about ten minutes there was a wild time in the Harbin Springs Hotel. Jeff had spent half an hour transferring the entire poultry yard to Adams' room, and as a finishing touch, had carried the bull calf up the back way, and jammed him under the bed. Adams never parted with the key of his room the rest of the time he was at Harbin Springs.

Shortly after that Jeff went on a hunting trip with several friends. He favored them with more of his rough comedy than they could use, and they prepared to even up matters with him at the first opportunity.

It was Jeff's habit to rise early in the morning—they were camping out on a mountain stream—and go down to the creek to wash. Usually he was very lightly clad. One night he scattered sugar in the blankets of his friends, and led a small train of sugar to the nearest ant hill. This was the finishing touch, and the friends got their revenge at daybreak after a miserable night.

Jeff left the tent and wandered down to the creek to wash. His friends arose, took their shotguns, and slipping in shells loaded with fine shot for quail, allowed Jeff to get just out of range, and then opened up on him all three guns at once. With a yell, the Big Fellow went headfirst into the creek, stung from neck to heel by a dose of small shot, which, while it did not penetrate the skin, left him peppered with tiny red marks. It was rough stuff, but comedy had to be pretty rough or Jeff wouldn't appreciate it. He growled all the rest of the week about his "wounds," but he left the ant hills alone.

BACK in 1902 when James J. Jeffries reigned as heavyweight champion, the California boilermaker was touring the country with his old opponent from whom he took the crown, Bob Fitzsimmons. They gave sparring exhibitions and occasionally took on some ambitious chap who thought he could stick four rounds with the champ. At Butte, Montana, Jack Munroe, a miner, made a bid for fame. Munroe was a sturdy chap, scaling over 200, and standing five feet, eleven inches in his socks.

Jeffries had been taking life pretty easy for several months and was not in good scrapping trim. Munroe did some effective rushing, and once, at close quarters, landed a left hook on Jim's jaw. Jeffries lost his balance, more because his legs got crossed than from the blow, but he was down for a couple of seconds and the crowd naturally went wild at the unexpected sight. Jeffries finished strong and in an exceedingly bad temper, but he didn't stop the miner.

The following day the news of Munroe's exploit was telegraphed all over the country. Much unnecessary fuss was made over the incident, but it must be remembered that Jeff was considered invincible then and had never been knocked down in a ring. On the strength of his Butte showing, Munroe's services were immediately in demand. He kayoed Peter Maher in Philadelphia, stopped Al Limerick in four rounds at Boston and was finally matched with Jeffries.

THEY met at San Francisco again on August 26, 1904, and Munroe put up an amazingly poor exhibition, scarcely landing a blow. He was knocked out in the second round. He looked as though he was scared half to death and the newspaper accounts of the affair were anything but complimentary to him. Some writers scornfully stamped him as a quitter. But what ailed him was probably a sort of stage fright. At Butte, he had shown not the slightest trace of fear when facing the champion. At San Francisco, with the world's title at stake, and a big purse, the importance of the occasion was too much for him, and resulted in a nervous panic.

Munroe was thirty-seven years old when the first World War broke out in 1914. He enlisted at once in the Princess Pats, a Canadian regiment which went through the hardest of the fighting, and was twice almost wiped out. Munroe proved a regular bearcat in hand-to-hand roughing. His favorite weapon when going over the top, was a woodman's ax, which he wielded with devastating effect on the Huns.

Once, he went over a stretch of terrain under heavy fire from the German lines to save the life of a wounded officer, whom he carried back to the trench, an action for which he was later decorated. He served from 1914 up to the latter part of 1918. Then a bullet through the right shoulder severed a nerve and deprived him of the use of his arm and his soldiering days were over.

Munroe may have looked bad before Jeffries, but his subsequent career most assuredly proved he was not devoid of real courage. He was one of the heroes of the war and was honored by the King and the Canadian Parliament for his battlefield deeds.

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NEWS of the MAT WORLD

By STANLEY WESTON

BOBBY BRUNS, the Chicago Adonis, dropped into THE RING office en route to South Africa. This makes Bobby's third trip to that continent and is the first lap of his third trip around the globe. Bruns will also be seen in Australia, New Zealand and South America before returning to San Francisco.

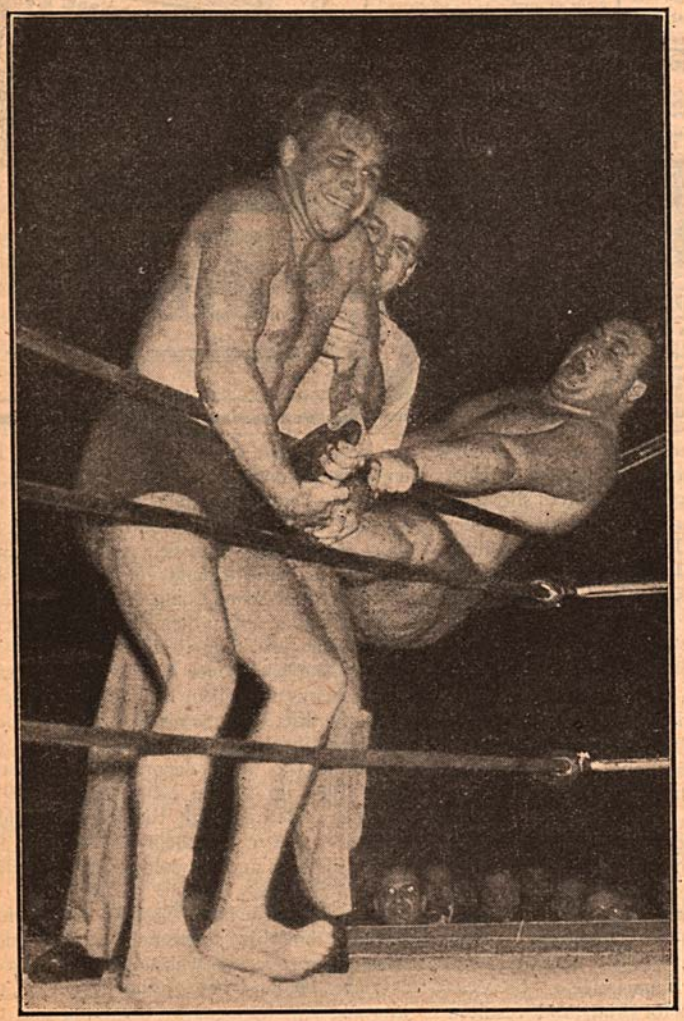
Bobby is a Northwestern University graduate and a member of the bar association. However, practicing law was much too dull for the athletic Bruns, so he gave it up in order to devote all his time to wrestling. . . .

The report coming out of the Mid-West that Ali Baba had been killed in an automobile accident was misworded. The wrestler who was killed was Ali Aliba, a light-heavyweight. Ali Baba is now living in Fresno, California. . . . Francois Miquet, the popular French star who made a big hit in the New York area, is now showing his spectacular bag of tricks to the fans in Kansas City and St. Louis. . . . Johnny Long of Charlotte, North Carolina, is the only boxer-wrestler we know of. Johnny boxes one week and wrestles the next. Nice work if you can get it. . . . Abe Kashey, the hairy Californian, is back on the comeback trail. In a recent match Abe was pinned by Vern Gagne and then knocked out by the referee Jack Dempsey. . . . This little shindig took place in Minneapolis. . . .

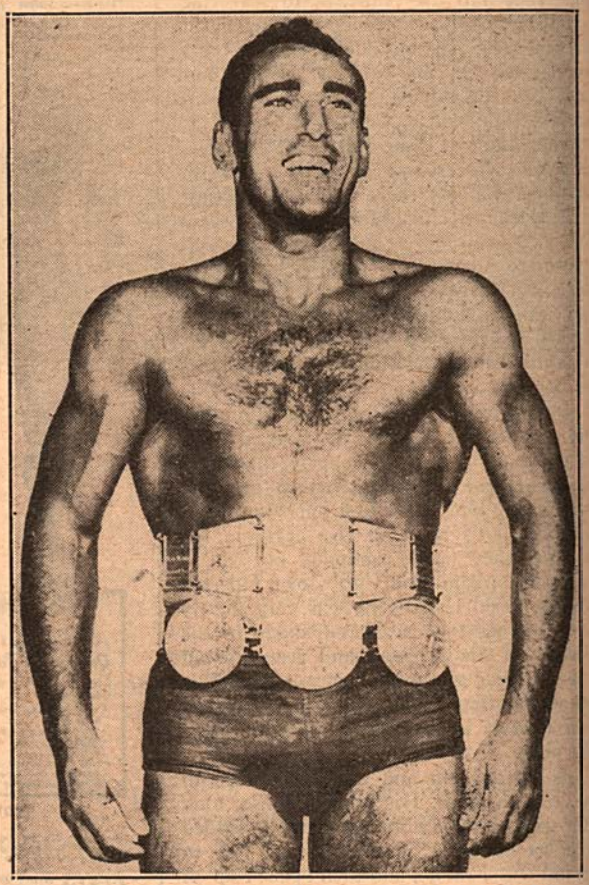
We received a report of Jack Sherry's first competition in a wrestling match in many years when he won from Ken Kenneth in Tacoma, Washington. Jack, the 212-pound Englishman, remains one of the really top wrestlers in the world. . . .

One of the most popular matmen in the Southwest is Cowboy Roy Dunn. Dunn is a former football great. . . . The last undisputed heavyweight wrestling champion of the world was Ali Baba. . . . .

Kola Kwariani, the giant Russian grappler, can speak 24 languages, we didn't know there were that many. . . . Popular Dutch Schweigart is a chief lifeguard in New Jersey during the summer months. . . .



Bobby Bruns, the Chicago Adonis who is making a big hit in South Africa. Bruns, left, is wrapping Harry Jacobs in the ropes just prior to making the latter quit in their Philadelphia contest.



Antonino Rocca, the Argentine Sensation, who was first spotted as a real find by Kola Kwariani.

GUS SONNENBERG drew $86,000 when he took the world's heavyweight championship from Ed "Strangler" Lewis in Boston. . . . Butch Levy is doing well in Australia and New Zealand. . . . More youngsters going in for the mat sport than for boxing these days. . . . Bill Johnson would like another crack at bringing wrestling back to Madison Square Garden, he hopes to have Gene Stanlee pitted against the undefeated Argentinian Rocca, we honestly believe such a contest would draw a good crowd to the House that Tex built. . . .

Rudy Kay has one of the meanest body slams in the business. . . . Abe Kashey has quit active wrestling to switch to promoting in his native Compton, California. Abe has been a top-notcher for the past 18 years. . . .

Sandor Szabo has a young Hungarian heavyweight boxer whom he plans to bring to the United States next fall. Szabo will be his manager. . . . Jack Dempsey picks up more greenbacks than the wrestlers when he appears as referee. . . .

Jack Sherry is circulating the following information in printed form wherever he travels. . . .

"PROFESSIONAL WRESTLING AS I SEE IT—First I will state that I haven't lost a fall or a match since 1933, and during that time I have wrestled in all parts of the world. *I belong to no clique or combine.* But *cliques* and *combines* do exist in all parts of Canada and America. The Northwest states being

no exception. THE RING Magazine of March, 1949, referred to me as *one of the greatest living mat stars.* Yet, when I invaded the Northwest and offered to throw any two of the so-called Junior heavyweights who were performing here, (many of whom are heavier than I am) one fall each inside of an hour or forfeit FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, I never received the courtesy of a reply, much less a booking.

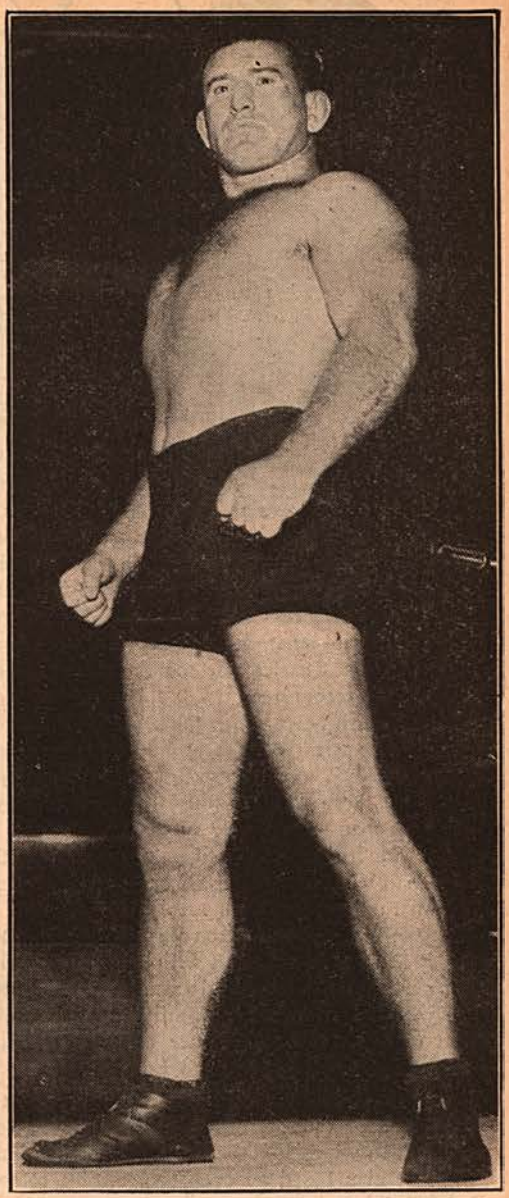
"Here in Oregon I find that one outfit has a circuit which operates as follows: Monday, Portland; Tuesday, Salem; Wednesday, play a double-header, part of act goes to Astoria and part to Roseburg; Thursday, Klamath Falls; Friday, Pendleton; Saturday, Eugene. And on Monday they start the same thing over again.

"I am told that they who run the *round robin, merry go round* affair, boast of being *all powerful.* Well! If one were to judge from what takes place week after week, year after year, he would be justified in believing that they do have *power.* But I am not ready to believe that you who pay the freight are going to stand for any *Iron Curtain* business. Therefore I am appealing to you to insist that I get fair play and that my offer be accepted. Do this, and if it comes to pass, *I guarantee* you a *real* match and not just a *show* for a title which doesn't even exist.

"Am willing that the match be *winner take all* and I will wrestle for any promoter. *Wrestling Fans, this is America.* Stick with me and I will give you *real* wrestling, not an *exhibition.*

JACK SHERRY."

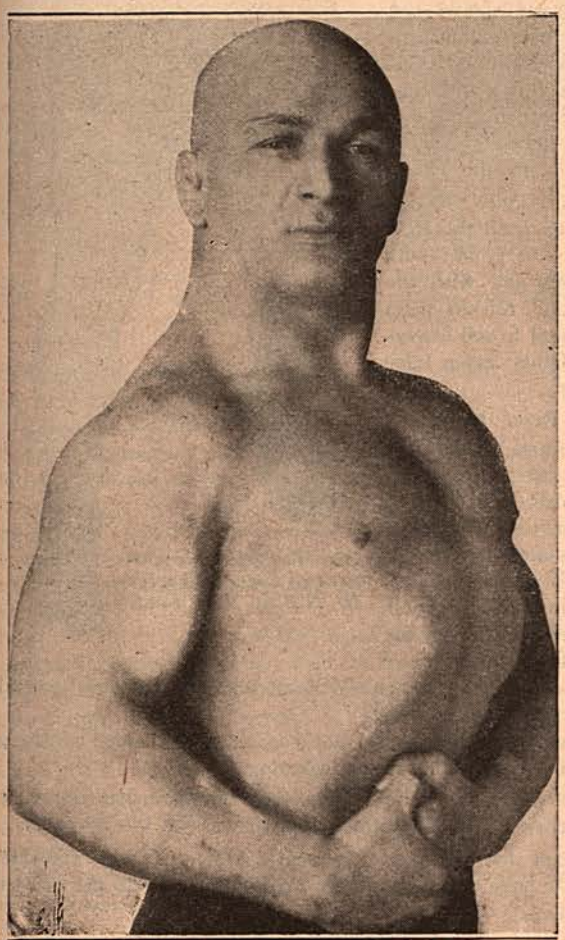
That's Jack Sherry's opinion. Perhaps he's right. We leave that to your judgment.



Jack Sherry, the author of the latest expose on modern wrestling.

VIC CHRISTY received a big build-up upon his return to California rings. . . . Christy, once called the "Boy Wonder," won the Pacific Coast heavyweight championship at the tender age of 21. Vic tips the beam at 230 pounds and shoots 6 feet 2 inches into the air. . . .

Frankie Sexton hails from Sedalia, Ohio. . . . When Kola Kwariani first got a look at Antonino Rocca in Buenos Aires in 1939, he issued a statement to the international press that there wasn't a man in the world who could gain a fall over the South American in a fair shooting match. When Rocca first appeared in Texas, he displayed his favorite hold, the "Backbreaker," on his first opponent. As soon as the hold was applied, the victim began to bleed profusely from the mouth and after the fall was won by Rocca, the American wrestler remained unconscious for close to one hour. From that time on the backbreaker has been banned in the Lone Star State. . . .



Kola Kwariani, the Russian ace who is one of the most intelligent athletes in active competition.

Our comment in the last issue of THE RING that women wrestling is not recognized as a sport by this publication, drew a large reaction from our readers. The majority of our readers agreed with the long standing policy of THE RING Editor and suggested that we continue our policy of not publishing stories pertaining to the fair sex in the grappling business. . . .

Jules and Jacques LaRance, the popular French wrestling brothers, look and wrestle like twins. . . . This department regretted to learn of the death of George (Jack) Mason, widely-known wrestling referee and promoter. Mason at one time held the Navy welterweight championship. . . .

Leonard "Butch" Levy, popular Coast wrestler, has signed a contract to play professional football with the Los Angeles Dons. Butch will hold down a guard position. . . .

The Jim Londos nation-wide tour has fizzled out. What happened, Jimmy?

EUROPEAN wrestling news sent in by Charles "Spider" Mascall follows: Wrestling with an international twist came back to London with a big bang. Outdoors, at the Charlton Greyhound Stadium, former South African light-heavyweight wrestling champion, Maurice Letchford, drew an estimated crowd of 4,500 people. In the main event of a studded all-star bill, Bert Assirati, great English wrestler, went sixty minutes to draw with Albert van Auwera, handsome two-hundred twenty-pound Belgian.

Others featured on the card were Mike Demitre, junior heavyweight champion of Europe, Milo Poppocopolis, official European light-heavyweight titlist, Irish Pat Curry, voted "most popular wrestler of the year," Vic Hesselle, prominent junior heavyweight from Bolton, *(Continued on page 49)*

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Col. Eagan Takes Exemplary Stand on Situation in the Elimination Tourney to Find Bona-Fide Successor to Joe Louis

THE action of New York's Boxing Commission in refusing to recognize Ezzard Charles as world champion heavyweight and in turning down the request of Madison Square Garden to permit the bout between Charles and Lesnevich to be advertised as for the world crown, is a step in the right direction. Col. Eagan is to be commended for his foresight. Only through such action will the true successor to Joe Louis be crowned.

We reiterate what we have so often said since the Louis retirement, neither Charles nor the Savold-Woodcock winner will be universally recognized.

The British bout, which takes place on September 6 in London, like the Charles-Walcott and Charles-Lesnevich bouts are just other contests. As heavyweight championship eliminations they rank tops, because from those fights eventually there will remain only one man—the proper successor to Louis.

As Col. Eagan remarked in turning down the Garden request, "No man has the right to the heavyweight title merely because he defeated one or two other men. There must be open field competition. the best available men throughout the countries where boxing is a major sport, men with recognized ability, should fight it out among themselves to determine the top ranking heavyweight. He will then be crowned. Until the winner of American elimination clashes with the winner of the Woodcock-Savold contest, there will be no successor to Louis."

Well spoken, Colonel Eagan. They meet with the wholehearted approval of THE RING. It duplicates the stand of this publication which like the New York Commission, seeks to obtain the best man based on open competition, to top the ranks of the heavyweights.

IN REFUSING to support the NBA ruling that Ezzard Charles is the new heavyweight champion of the world, THE RING Magazine has protected the British interest in the title, as well as the integrity of the laurels given up by Joe Louis and now up for competition.

THE RING Magazine holds that Bruce Woodcock, who meets Lee Savold in London on September 6, must be recognized as a contender of a validity on a parity with that of Charles.

However, British boxing interests should not, in their over-enthusiasm, bill the Woodcock-Savold fight for the world title, any more than American boxing interests should lay claim to the championship for Charles.

It is up to all those involved to be honest with themselves and with the public, and refrain from any attempt to sell heavyweight fights under false pretenses.

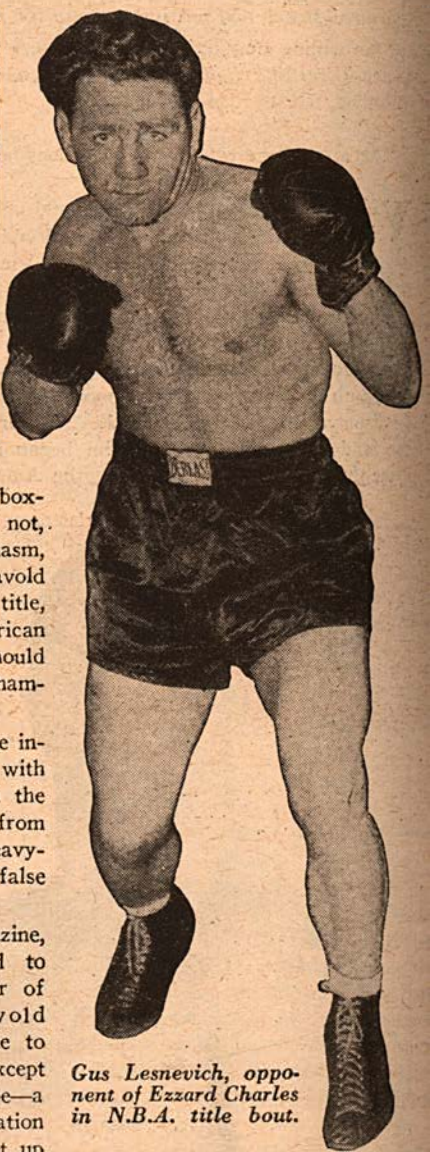
THE RING Magazine, therefore, is forced to caution the promoter of the Woodcock-Savold fight not to continue to bill it as anything except what it is going to be—a contest in an elimination series designed to set up a bona-fide successor to Louis, as were the Charles-Walcott and the Charles-Lesnevich fights in America.

Let the elimination series not become one clouded with false claims, and marred by cheap bickering.

The issue is clear. The heavyweight champion has retired, we are in process of looking for a new one.

We want that new one to present a foolproof, authentic claim.

So let's have no more phony claims, and let us get down to fair dealing.



Gus Lesnevich, opponent of Ezzard Charles in N.B.A. title bout.

FLEISCHER AT RINGSIDE IN SAVOLD-WOODCOCK BOUT

WHEN Lee Savold fights Bruce Woodcock in London in the heavyweight elimination series, on September 6, THE RING Magazine will have Nat Fleischer, its editor and publisher, at the ringside.

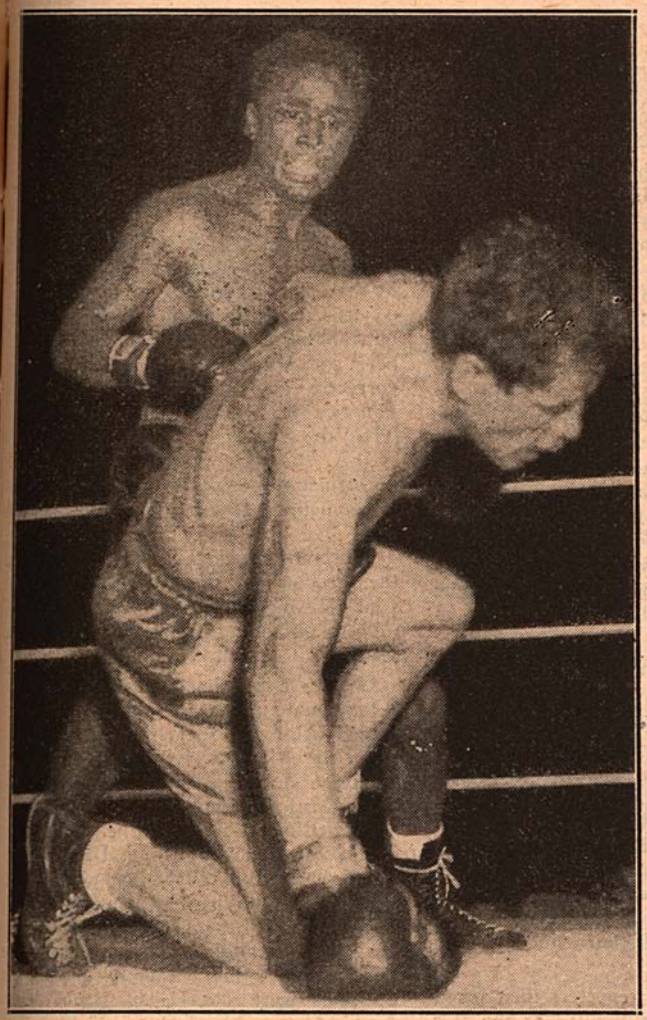
It is vital that this magazine have a man on the spot, especially a man who can match his impressions of that fight with those he got at Chicago, when Ezzard Charles beat Jersey Joe Walcott, and when Charles faced Lesnevich.

Fleischer will tour Europe, with an eye to the boxing situation. He will be in Paris, Barcelona, Rome, Stockholm, Glasgow, Brussels and Antwerp, as well as London. On his return, he will write for THE RING Magazine his impression of conditions in Europe, in all boxing divisions, especially the heavyweight sector.

ONE by one, the big guns of Fistiana, who ruled the roost not so very long ago, are being mowed down by the Grim Reaper. The latest fistic celebrity to pass away is Richie

Mitchell, famed as the Milwaukee lightweight who came within one second of relieving Benny Leonard of the title back in the old Garden where Ann Morgan staged the all-star card for the benefit of the "Devastated France Fund." A ruptured appendix caused Richie's death.

His eleven years of professional competition were replete



Alfredo Escobar downed in the fourth round of his fight with Harold Davis in Honolulu. Davis outboxed and outpunched his opponent to gain the decision.

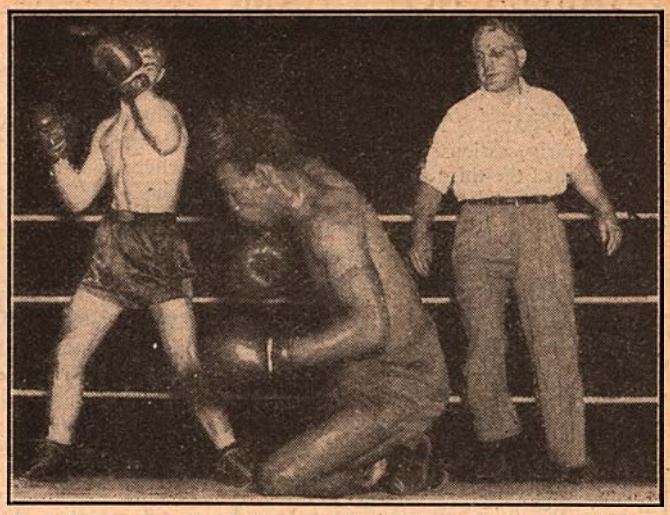
with thrilling contests, for Mitchell seldom faced an opponent unless he was in perfect physical condition to do and give his best. He was that kind of a fighter.

It was on January 14, 1921, that he gained world fame when, after being floored three times by Leonard in the first round, he caught Benny with a beautiful left hook that sent the champ to the canvas. Leonard took a count of nine and after rising, he had to keep out of Mitchell's range until Benny regained his equilibrium. One second more and a new champion would have been crowned.

But it was not to be for Mitchell. Benny got through the round and thereafter, Mitchell was not in the running. He was stopped in the sixth round, but only after the spectators, among whom was Al Smith, Governor of New York, the first and only bout he saw in his long reign at the head of his state, had seen one of the most thrilling battles in New York's ring history. It rates with the Dempsey-Firpo mill, the Louis-Schmeling second encounter and the Zale-Graziano fight among the top sensational mills.

Richie Mitchell was a credit to the sport in which he rated among the world's best.

BOXING lost one of its leading figures among the commissioners when the veteran Leon Rains, for many years head of the Pennsylvania Board, resigned because of ill health. Most

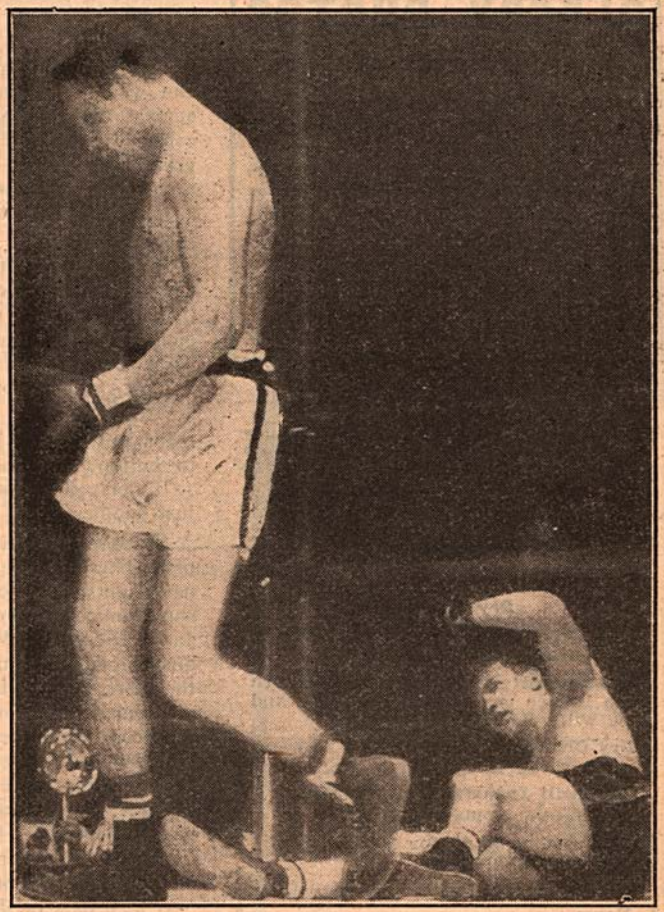


Fort Erie returns to fistic map. Bruce Foote, following through with a left hook that finished Bill Smyer, Fort Erie welterweight, in 1:50 of the third round, while Lou Scozza, famous fighter of past years, looks on. Lou is a New York State referee.
PHOTO BY ANGIE L. LICATA

of the protective measures adopted by the National Boxing Association, including insurance of fighters, were initiated by him.

As a member of the executive board of the N.B.A., Rains was instrumental in working for the betterment of the sport and as the treasurer of the Servicemen's Athletic Fund, he brought many dollars into the treasury to aid in the purchase of athletic equipment for the boys at the front.

Like all boxing commissioners, he was frequently rapped by those who disagreed with his decisions, but despite his shortcomings—and who among us *(Continued on page 54)*



Artie Levine takes the count in his fight with Dick Wagner of Portland, Oregon, in the eighth round at the Cleveland Stadium. Wagner is a promising, hard hitting light-heavyweight. This year in six bouts he lost one by a kayo at the hands of Eddie Dutton in five rounds, and scored knockouts over Red Arrow, twice over Billy Fox and once over Levine after having beaten him in ten rounds previously.

CHARLES NOT CHAMPION OF ANY PLACE —FLEISCHER

(Continued from page 6)

in those early sessions. I awarded him the second, called the third and the fifth even.

THOSE who found fault with Charles' fighting, did so primarily on his unwillingness to add lustre to the title affair by making a battle out of it and forcing Walcott into submission at a time when Ezzard had things in the palm of his hands. It was he, as much as his opponent, who made a dull contest out of it.

Had he knocked out Walcott, he would have been accepted not as the best of a poor lot of heavyweights, but as the most logical successor to Louis' title regardless of the outcome of the London bout on September 6, because he would have accomplished in one bout more than had Joe Louis in two, since the kayo would have come four rounds earlier than the Brown Bomber had landed his punch soporific to the jaw of Jersey Joe.

Instead of tearing in with the killer instinct one expects from a fighter going after such high stakes, Charles flunked his chance by means of safety maneuvers.

Starting the eighth round, the crowd gave vent to its feelings by jeering and hooting. No doubt they had visions of what will follow with a man holding the reins who is afraid to take a chance. They were probably thinking of the great Brown Bomber and his twenty-five title defenses, an eleven-year reign in which all comers were accommodated, some more than once, and in which in less than a handful of bouts, the paying public went out of the arena fully satisfied.

There was little over which one could enthuse in the mess other than the minute and a half of battling in the seventh round. In that session Charles showed at his best. It was the only dramatic round of the entire fight but the action even in that frame didn't last long enough.

IN the dressing room, when Charles was asked why he didn't follow up his big advantage and end matters in the seventh, he replied:

"I thought I had him and played my part in a steady tattoo in an effort to drop him. But when he bounced that crashing right against my chin as he came out of the corner where I had him staggering, he surprised me. I never thought he could make that quick comeback. I then figured he's a dangerous man at all times, and I played safe."

Someone among the reporters then asked Charles whether he is thrilled at the fact that he is now the recognized world champion by the National Boxing Association. To which Charles replied:

"Not yet, but I probably will be."

"Was this fight any different from any other in which he had engaged in his rise to the top?" he was asked.

"I don't think so," he replied. "It was just another fight."

That's exactly what the public thought of it. There will be plenty more such ordinary fights from now on until such day as some unknown comes to the front as did Jack Dempsey, Max Schmeling, Louis among others, to arouse a new interest in the sport. Perhaps it will be as Jack Dempsey remarked, "Some wild, hungry, strong kid from the mines or the farms or the city, one who loves fighting and through his punching powers, his personality and his general fighting qualities will lift the game once again to the heights it knew under the Manassa Mauler, Gene Tunney and the Brown Bomber."

It may take three to five years from the looks of things today, but eventually that type of fighter will be found.

But the early pace took its toll out of the old man from New Jersey. Occasional flurries kept Charles away from him and when not occupied with those, the thirty-five-year-old Camden battler was on the retreat after he had shot his bolt. Had he taken the chance of mixing it with Charles in the last five rounds, the chances are that he would have come out on top for the margin of victory was not too wide for Ezzard's comfort. Gambling on the part of Charles might have resulted in a kayo triumph; gambling on the part of Walcott might have earned for him the decision.

Charles was the aggressor, landed the most stinging punches when he opened up and outboxed his rival. Based on those, he earned the right to the American heavyweight championship.

NO matter what might be said about the mediocrity of the affair in comparison to championship mills of the past, one must concede that Ezzard and Walcott were the outstanding leaders of the division both here and abroad for several years, hence correctly gained the right to represent America in a world elimination tourney. That the winner has been named by all N.B.A. states as the world titleholder, is unfortunate though it does open the way for something to aim at in future competition.

It behooves Jack Solomons in Europe and the directors of the International Boxing Club in America to get together on a final mill to obtain an undisputed successor to Louis.

Charles' career has been a successful one. As an amateur, the Georgia born boxer won varied titles and forty-two straight bouts. As a light-heavyweight, since his return from the Inter-Allied competition in Italy, he has lost only one fight, that to the heavyweight, Elmer Ray, whom he later disposed of via the knockout route. Unable to obtain fights with two light-heavyweight kings who wanted no part of this hard-hitting fighter, Ezzard tackled the cream of the heavyweights and was a consistent winner. Among his victims, either by knockouts or decisions were Joe Baksi, Jimmy Bivins, Archie Moore, Lloyd Marshall, Fitzie Fitzpatrick and Joey Maxim, each of whom held a high rating in international competition.

What he will do in his new high ranking remains to be seen. He wants to be a fighting champion like Louis, he says, and the fight fans hope he will be. It is possible that if Savold gains the verdict in his coming fight with Woodcock in London which I shall attend and cover for THE RING, he will accept a bout in the Garden with Charles for next February to decide the undisputed world champion.

If Woodcock wins, I doubt that Solomons, who holds an agreement with him, will agree to have him meet Charles until next summer and probably with London the scene of the fight, though the Yankee Stadium, with its huge seating capacity, could outdraw London financially even at the lower prices that would have to be charged for ringside seats in New York, as compared to the forty-two dollar tops Solomons charges.

In either case, whether Savold or Woodcock is to be Charles' opponent, Solomons will be a partner with the International Boxing Club in the promotion, based on an agreement made when Solomons signed Savold to fight Woodcock.

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HE COULDN'T WIN

(Continued from page 8)

The third had hardly started when Miske began to show signs of wear and tear. The pace was too fast, and with almost the first exchange Billy stopped a left to the chin that sent him on his heels against the ropes. For a second he stood there, dazed. Dempsey tore in with another left to the chin, and Miske dropped in a heap in his own corner.

As Referee Dougherty began the count, Dempsey walked behind his fallen opponent and leaned against the ropes. At eight, Miske reeled drunkenly to his feet, and instinctively brought his arms up to protect himself, thinking Dempsey was in front of him. Instead, Jack was directly behind him. The champion moved forward, as Dougherty tried to step in, and clipped Miske from behind with a right. Billy coiled up like a rope as he fell in his corner and was counted out.

THE $25,000 he received for the bout didn't last long. Not after manager's cut and training expenses were deducted and various bills paid. So Billy, still against doctors' orders, and realizing he was shortening his life, decided to continue fighting.

"I've got to grab all the dough I can as fast as I can, so keep me busy," he instructed Manager Jack Reddy.

And Reddy did. After resting for three months following the Dempsey affair, Miske embarked on an industrious schedule that crowded 23 bouts into a two-year span and stretched his activities from St. Paul to New Orleans and New York to Denver. For a sick man, Billy did mighty well for himself. He knocked out Farmer Lodge, Tom McCarty, Tony Melchoir (twice), Al Roberts, Billy Shade, Homer Smith, Fred Fulton, Willie Meehan, Bud Ryder and Harry Foley. Three times he whipped Jack Renault, twice on points and once by a kayo. He punched out two decisions over Martin Burke, and posted two wins and a draw in three meetings with Captain Bob Roper. He also outpointed Billy Brennan and Charley Weinert, and in a pair of meetings with his illustrious townsman, Tom Gibbons, he won one on a foul and lost the other on a close newspaper verdict.

Miske finally decided to call it quits after his quick knockout of Harry Foley in January, 1923. But ten months later he was prevailed upon to make one more effort. He and Bill Brennan were matched in Omaha for November 7. Though his health was failing rapidly, Miske still had too much stuff left for the ringworn Brennan, and he won by a knockout in the fourth.

Six weeks later, after celebrating Christmas with his family, Miske collapsed and was rushed to a St. Paul hospital. On New Year's Day, 1928, he died. He was only 29.

ROCKY'S WELCOME RETURN

(Continued from page 14)

dropped to his haunches. But that probably was what he needed. The punch seemed to snap him out of his daze; from then on he was more like the old Rocky."

The obvious conclusion to be drawn is that Graziano not only needed that workout, but will need several more before he is ready for major opposition. His problem is more mental than physical. He has gone through a difficult siege, and requires time and encouragement to work himself back into something approximating a normal state of mind.

IF the present plans of his board of directors materialize, Graziano may be ready about September for a big outdoor match. Had Marcel Cerdan successfully defended his world middleweight title against Jake LaMotta in Detroit, it is quite likely that he and Graziano would have been paired for a fall bout in one of the New York baseball parks. LaMotta's unexpected triumph over Cerdan has scrambled those plans now. Marcel has a contract binding Jake to a return match within ninety days of their Detroit engagement.

Graziano, meanwhile, will continue his "comeback" campaign in the smaller clubs against increasingly stronger opposition, until he and his managers feel that Rocky finally has reached the stage, mentally as well as physically, where he is ready to step out with the leaders in the 160-pound ranks.

There will be no attempt to "rush" The Rock along. He'll be given every opportunity to develop gradually and naturally.

Graziano is fortunate in having behind him shrewd, experienced handlers who fully appreciate what a valuable asset Rocky can be, not only to them and to himself, but to the boxing world in general.

If Graziano can regain the rip-roaring form that made him such a spectacular attraction a few years ago, he'll represent a large part of the answer the fistic industry has been clamoring for.

SAGA OF PATSY HALEY

(Continued from page 23)

crashed against the unprotected jaw. Jimmy went down, completely out.

It was a moment for a hair-trigger decision. A world's championship hung in the balance and a huge crowd was jammed around the ring at fancy prices. Wilde's handlers were too busy dragging Jimmy to his corner for first aid treatment to protest. Haley hesitated. Then decided it was an accident and that the fight should go on. Wilde never had a chance after that but it was the only decision Haley could give. A less cool-headed official might have jumbled matters into a sorry state for a championship bout.

HAVING that keen inner sense, Haley was acclaimed after the sensational Delaney-McTigue battle in Madison Square Garden in 1926. As the third man in the ring, he stopped the battle at precisely the right moment—when another crushing blow by Delaney might have sent the plucky Irishman to a hospital. His actions set him off as one of the best referees in America.

It was in the second Tunney-Greb fight that Haley again showed brilliant judgment. Throughout the fight Greb was guilty of holding his opponent with one hand and hitting with the other, a foul, and a direct violation of the Walker Law. Haley warned the Pittsburgher at least a dozen times in each round, and like the good referee that he was, did not want to spoil a night's sport for the fans who had paid their good money, so he simply penalized the offender for his unfair tactics rather than throw him out of the ring and at the end of the bout awarded the decision where he felt it belonged, to Tunney.

One more fight in which he officiated as third man showed the unerring common sense he interpreted into the rules. In the Tony Canzoneri-Archie Bell battle in 1926, at the Coney Island Stadium, Haley stopped the contest in the fifth round. Both men were bleeding too freely to continue the fight any longer without seriously injuring themselves. However, as Canzoneri had the better of the going, Patsy proclaimed him the winner.

One wonders whether old "Pats" Haley listening to the fights on the radio from his hospital bed doesn't feel that perhaps he could still give a more forthright, logical and common sense verdict than those handed down recently in some fights. For as a fighter or a referee, one could always depend on Patsy to give his best and with it manage to please almost everyone.

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Letters From Our Readers

AS a reader (and fan) of THE RING since the days when it was possible to purchase it on the bookstalls in this country, and as a present subscriber, may I pen a few words of appreciation?

Your magazine is superlative in every department and my one regret is that I had to miss the issues of the war years. I greatly enjoyed your own article, in the May issue, concerning the exploits of the British heavyweights of the past—horizontal and otherwise—and I see that you tipped Mills to take Woodcock's Empire and British titles and to be a likely opponent for Lee Savold in September. Well, you were wrong. Woodcock won and will now face Savold.

Why is it that, as you said, British heavyweights are so lacking in ruggedness, as the records show? We've had only three, in recent years, who were tough men—Farr, Mills and Jack London (whom you included in the china-chin and weak mid-section category). If I might take issue with you regarding London, I should say that big Jack was no lily, but a large, dangerous and tough bruiser who could and did make things interesting for everyone he ever faced—in his best days. Our home-grown heavies ducked him for years—until by the time he got a title shot, his best days were behind him and he was too old and ponderous to cut any ice. But he gave Buddy Baer and Tommy Loughran lively arguments and had a very good record before he won the British crown.

Leaving aside Mills for the moment, only once have we had a heavyweight who could swap punches with a good American, with a winning chance and equality of durability—Farr. Farr's secret lay in his background. He was a product of the mines and the travelling booths. Now, in my opinion, this is all we can offer to compare in value as a toughening-up background and battle experience for a fighter. The B.B.B. of C. has outlawed booths so far as licensed boxers are concerned, which is a pity, because the experience they offered was valuable and they produced some good men. Mills, incidentally, is also a former booth product, and the last of them among our big men.

Most of our heavyweights nowadays come up the amateur way, and I don't think that's enough *for a heavyweight*. Heavyweights hit so much harder than do other weights, and a big man has to be tough *in proportion to the punches he has to take.* With lighter men, the problem is not so acute. The weight of punches they have to take is, proportionately, not so much greater than their ability to absorb them. The human chin and neck do not vary all that much between lighter men and heavyweights, but the punch most certainly does! So that while a heavyweight's chin is not so very much tougher than, say, a welterweight's, the impacts it has to absorb are infinitely greater.

This fact, together with the lack of the rugged background and varied experience necessary to make a good heavyweight, is, I think, responsible for our Wellses, Beckets, Scotts, Petersens, Phillipses, and Woodcocks—all of whom were smart boxers and good hitters but without essential durability.

Speaking of background, where in Britain, for instance, can a heavyweight pick up the background toughness of outlook and experience of, say, a man like Savold, who has been a travelling slugger in rings all over America, fighting all the types, sizes, colors, styles and surprises which your country with its vast population can show? In Britain at the moment one has to think hard to name a dozen heavyweights out of (even our) prelim. stage.

We haven't given up on Woodcock yet. We think he'll whip Savold, and if he does and then faces Ezzard Charles in a world heavyweight title fight, we think he'll come out on top. He is a much improved fighter over the Woodcock who fought Savold some months ago.

Coming up there is Jack Gardner, ex-ABA champ and Olympic contender, who is big enough—202 pounds, and over six feet—and who can box and hits like a sledgehammer with his left. He's gone through his few professional opponents so far with devastating results, with one exception when, because of a cut eye, he lost to Verne Esco. So we'll go on watching Gardner with the hope that is eternally springing in the breasts of those who watch British heavyweights! And one day we'll see what happens when someone good bounces one off his whiskers! You never know—he might come right back!

JOHN B. FIRTH,
Edinburgh, Scotland.

READ your editorial on what you thought of the movies' versions of the prize-fight game. Yours truly is no more than one of the thousands who might take away some sort of an impression of prize-fighting from "Champion" and "The Set-Up," the films you discussed. (I am only interested in discussing "Champion.")

Would much rather have heard your views on what you think of the movies' actual treatment of the fight scenes themselves. *Were* they realistic? Did the actors give good performances as fighters? Did the fights look "phoney" from a professional's point of view? Etc., etc., etc.

As to what the picture makes out the fight game to be, I am a novice, of course, about the inner workings of it that you know all about. I am a prize-fight enthusiast only when there is a particularly colorful match or personality coming up on the pugilistic scene. I never turn off an exciting fight when there is one on the air, with the heavier weight divisions being my preferences. It may interest you to know I have not bought a copy of THE RING, which hitherto I had bought constantly, since Billy Conn faded out of the limelight with his tragic second Louis fight. . . . Until "Champion" made me take a new interest in THE RING, to see if any new colorful fighters were coming along in it.

I think "Champion" may have done just the opposite of that for which you discredit it. It may have given a little life blood to the fight game, in an indirect way. (At least it made this correspondent buy your magazine again.)

You see, I'm writing this letter because of objection to your statement that a heel such as Midge Kelly would have been barred for his caddish behaviour. I think it was the opposite way around: that people—as you suggested—undoubtedly got a good impression of fighting, in spite of the film; but, I am suggesting, *because* of it; also, perhaps, that young fighters would receive inspiration to try boxing, from the hero's story.

Midge Kelly, to the minds of a lot of us, was not shown as a heel at all, because of a lot of extenuating circumstances; nor was the crookedness connected with boxing half as severe, to me, as it was to you. It seemed, in fact, not unreasonable that promoters should arrange fights according to box-office potentialities; and as for showing that prize-fighters are apt to be heels, as you claim Midge Kelly was, I think "Champion's" prize-fighter was an entirely excusable one. I'm afraid I, for one, got the impression of him that all his gullible public was supposed to get.

ANNA LADD,
Cambridge, Mass.

RING TRICKERY

BY far the most tricky fighter of all time was Kid McCoy. He studied the weakness of an opponent and then played on that until he got his man. When he found that his opponent had no special weakness, then he worked out a plan to catch his man unawares, and in every instance, it worked to perfection. The trickery he employed against Herr Placke and Peter Maher is too well known to repeat here.

Bob Fitzsimmons broke his hand in the fifth round of his fight with George Gardner and, seeing that his only chance was to hit easy and get the decision, he deliberately swung wildly over his opponent's head and scared the latter to death. All Gardner did was to hug and then jump away. The knockdown in the fifth took the heart out of him and he was fearful of another.

"FROM DOWN UNDER"
By "THE DIGGER"

AUSTRALIA—Mexican boxer Rudy Cruz, 136, won his first fight in this country impressively on points from Archie Kemp, 133½, in Melbourne over 12 rounds. Cruz showed no sign of a blasting punch, but his boxing was delightful, having all that is required in speed and balance. Kemp, who is a counter-puncher, was not in the event with the fast Mexican. Cruz said his timing and distance judgment were astray, mainly because he had injured his left elbow in training. Both boys got approximately £1,920.

Jimmy Hogg, 112, took a 12-round points decision from the Frenchman, Emile Famechon, 117½, at Leichhardt. The verdict met with a mixed reception.

With his nose stopped up with blood, Rex Murphy, 146, was stopped in the eighth round by Carlo Prandolini, 158, in a 12-round match in Brisbane. Murphy was ahead on points when he surrendered.

Former jockey, Billy Lord, 137, took a points decision from George Sands, 144, over 12 rounds in Newcastle. The margin was slight. Sands was down for a six count in the second from a left hook.

Ahead on points, Mickey McDonald, 131¼, threw away his chance of victory against Nipper O'Brien, 134, by fouling with a punch to the back of the neck in round nine of their 12-rounder at Sydney Stadium. McDonald's heavy punching had had O'Brien in trouble for some rounds before the bout ended.

Jack Hassen, 135, stopped Frenchman Andre Famechon, 135, after the third round of their 12-round bout at Sydney Stadium. There were cuts above both of Famechon's eyes and his second, Jack Warner, called Referee Joe Wallis over to inspect them after round three. Wallis looked at the cuts and stopped the fight declaring Hassen the winner. Hassen had won all three rounds with remarkably skilful power-punching. Famechon tossed some of his best punches at Hassen, but it had no apparent effect on the Australian aboriginal boy. There were no knockdowns. The pay-off exceeded $3,800 apiece.

Hard-hitting Arthur McKillop, 127, disposed of Johnny Demsky, 126, by a knockout in three rounds at Brisbane. Demsky, a clever boxer, made the mistake of trying to outslug McKillop.

At Newcastle—Over 12 rounds Johnny Brown, 124, beat Art Sait, 122, and Keith French, 142, stopped Sid Sullivan, 147, in the eighth.

At Melbourne—Billy Gleeson, 158, beat Frenchman Pierre Langlois, 159, when the bout was halted in the third round because of a cut over Langlois' left eye. Gleeson was ahead on points at the finish of the bout which had been scheduled for 12 rounds.

Melbourne boxer Danny Hirsch, 124, gave a pleasing display in gaining a draw with Ray Coleman, 122½, in a 12-round match at Leichhardt. The crowd demonstrated loudly against the decision believing that Hirsch had just shaded Coleman.

Rudy Cruz, 133¾, plastered Frenchman Pierre Montane, 134, with punches in outpointing him over 12 rounds in Melbourne. Montane tried manfully to stem the flow of Cruz' blows, but he might as well have tried to stop the Mississippi River. Cruz hit him from all angles, with a repertoire of punches that could have filled a textbook.

Taffy Hancock, 113, gave one of his most brilliant displays in beating Frenchman Emile Famechon, 117½, in 12 rounds at Leichhardt (Sydney). Famechon was considered to have won only two rounds.

In Brisbane, 19-year-old Brian Brady, 132½, knocked out Lew Williams, 136½, in four. Williams was down twice before taking the full count.

In another Brisbane fight, between Ken McLean, 134, and Ron Waters, 134¾, the verdict was a draw.

In Sydney, Jimmy Reeves, 143½, stopped George Kapeen, 143¼, in six rounds when Kapeen suffered a deep cut over his left eye.

French middleweight, Tony Toniolo, 158, did not impress Melbourne Stadium fans when the comparative newcomer, Ron Toohey, 155, won easily from him in 12 rounds. In four fights in Australia, Toniolo has lost three.

Lightweight Charlie Ashenden, 135½, made a comeback with a good win from Jimmy Reeves, 143½, in 12 rounds in Sydney. Ashenden took the fight to his bigger opponent and showed far too much ring cunning for the game but slow-thinking Reeves.

Dave Landers, 131¾, emerged the victor from a slugging duel in a 12-round bout in Brisbane, knocking out Mickey McDonald, 130, of Sydney in three rounds. Although Landers was down early in the third round from a right to the jaw, he got up and knocked McDonald out.

Clem Sands, 149, threw his right so hard in his 12-round match in Newcastle against Chick Weston, 158, that he dislocated his shoulder toward the end of the fight. This did not prevent Clem from going the full distance, although Weston got the points decision. Sands' shoulder was put back into position after the bout.

At Leichhardt (Sydney), Johnny Gleeson, 116½, put up one of his best efforts of his career with an impressive decision over Jimmy Hogg, 112.

AUSTRALIA—In Brisbane Carlo Prandolini, 158¾, had his fourth successive knockout win since his comeback in March when he stopped Ern Jarvis, 158½, in four rounds. Jarvis boxed well early, but his right eye was cut in the second round and he was in trouble from body punches. Prandolini punished Jarvis severely in the fourth round, after which the referee approached Jarvis' corner and then stopped the fight.

Danny Hirsch, 124, consolidated his position as a main-event fighter at Leichhardt when he comfortably outpointed Ray Coleman, 125¼, over 12 rounds.

At Sydney Stadium in a 12-round bout, Jack Toomey, 150, of Queensland beat Tommy Ward, 154, well on points. Toomey's punches were faster and more accurate enabling him to counter-punch the aggressive Ward, who was fighting for the first time in five months.

In Melbourne, Billy Watson, 131, won clearly from Cliff Jones, 130, on points in 12 rounds. Jones, a hard-punching southpaw, had Watson on the verge of a knockout in the fourth and eighth, but Watson survived to win.

Melbourne fighter, Spencer Driver, 118¼, was too smart for the Sydney boy, Jimmy McFadden, 118¼, taking a well-merited decision in a 12-rounder.

FLASHES IN FISTIANA FROM WESTERN CANADA
By WALT MARLOW

PROFESSIONAL boxing is continuing its dismal downfall throughout Western Canada.

During the month of June only two shows were staged, and both of them were under the banner of Promoter Ernie Farr in Calgary. Aside from that, all other major centers have been dark.

Gene Mason, who has held the promotional license in Edmonton for the past year, now has a rival in Jack Berry, an ex-fighter who, although inexperienced, may be the answer to Edmonton's problems. Jack has many friends in the fight game, and unlike Mason, he'll be easier to do business with.

In Vancouver, Promoter Al Principe has not staged a show since the night Stan Almond easily decisioned Tommy Rhett. That was during the month of May. Therefore, Vancouver has been "dead" for two months at this writing.

Principe seemed to lose all interest when he was unable to persuade belting Stan Almond to give Rhett a rematch. Len Gervais, Almond's manager, couldn't see the point, so that was that.

There's a rumor loose that an American promotional group are interested in setting up business in Vancouver, and if such proves true, it may make all the difference in the world to Vancouver fight fans. They would be seeing the best fighters on the Pacific Coast—and right now—Vancouver needs good "names" to put the game back on its feet.

Calgary—Irish Jimmy Nolan, 147, holder of the Western Canada welter title and beyond all question the best prospect ever developed in the west, added another kayo to his record when he iced Al King, 148½, of Salt Lake City, in the fourth of a scheduled ten.

After losing the first and second rounds by a wide margin, Nolan started to roll in the third session. He dropped Al for a seven-count near the end of the round, and in the fourth finished him off at 1:22 with a right cross.

The fight drew 2100.

In a double semi-final, Doug Harper, 163, Calgary, scored a narrow decision over Tommy Fair, 160, Ogden, Utah. It was a torrid battle from the opening bell, with Harper having a slight edge at the finish.

The other half of the semi saw Danny Lynch, 134, Calgary, produce too many guns for Bert Hall, 135, Ogden, Utah. Lynch finished him off at 1:55 of the opening canto.

In the fours, Mickey Walker, 134½, Calgary, T.K.O.'ed Don (Pepper) Price, 136, Calgary; Paddy Cripps, 148½, Calgary, decisioned Nick Tutt, 150, Calgary, and in three-round verdicts, Doug Cunningham, 116, Calgary, drew with Bill McCutcheon, Calgary; Keith Wolford, 105, Calgary, caught the nod over George Klements, Calgary.

Calgary—Al Marotti, Salt Lake City, easily decisioned Wilf Desjardin, Calgary, in a lightweight feature. Desjardin, rapidly on the downgrade, proved no match for the crafty Marotti. Due to the fact that Desjardin had been beaten by Buddy Washington a few weeks previously, the fight drew only 1400.

In a middleweight semi, Tommy Fair, Ogden, Utah, decisioned veteran Hal Kilgour over the six-round route, and in the other half crafty Bobby Daly decisioned George Thomas. Both were of Calgary.

The fours went as follows: Doug Harper decisioned Steve Moran; Clint Murphy iced Bob Munn in one, and Billy Pennock drew with Bill McCutcheon.

Would good unattached fighters contact the writer. There is plenty of work on the Pacific Coast. Send complete record to 1165 Davie Street, Vancouver, British Columbia.

Ringside Jottings—Never so surprised in our lives as we were the night an AP dispatch came through to the effect that Calgary's Wilf Desjardin had been stopped by Art Aragon in Hollywood. . . . Desjardin is a game, colorful fighter, but not to the extent that Hollywood matchmakers can see use for him. It'll probably rank as one of the big over-matches of the year. . . . Roy Wouters, the toy bulldog who managed to get by in Vancouver for a year, was scheduled to fight in London on the Ray Famechon-Jean Richard card, July 5. . . . If Eddie Marcus, Pacific Coast lightweight, should read our little effort, would he contact Joe Martin, Vancouver.

FROM DURBAN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA
By LEONARD NEILL

ONE of the best contests ever waged in the Durban City Hall took place when Wally Thompson, 146½, knocked out Baby Batter, 143½, to become the new Non-European welterweight champion of South Africa. Batter, a slow starter, was upset when the furious attacking Thompson took the initiative from the opening gong, and proceeded to hand out heavy punishment. Batter was dropped for long counts in the second and third rounds, but came back to win the fifth round. He had, however, taken severe punishment in the opening rounds, and this began to tell when Thompson re-opened his attack in round seven, and Batter was almost out when the gong saved him at the end of the eighth. The end came in round nine when Batter dropped in his own corner after receiving a succession of blows.

Albert Tissong, 125¼, still looked a good prospect when Percy M. Pillay, 125½, wilted under his strong two-fisted attack, finally being stopped in round four when the referee intervened to save Pillay from further punishment.

Two left handers, Tiger Kelly Franks, 132, and Rocky Ramiah, 137¼, fought six furious rounds to a draw.

Lingum Pillay, 111½, gave away a lot in height to Freddie Cooper, 111¼, but brought his man down to the canvas to score a fourth round K.O. In the opening four, Goolam Hoosen, 126½, outpointed Dave Naidoo, 121¾.

At the Alhambra Theatre, Capetown, George Hunter, 172, relieved Freddie Vorster, 170, of his South African light-heavyweight title by a tenth round knockout. Fighting like a tiger out for a "kill", Hunter overwhelmed Vorster, dropping him four times in round nine, and finally dropping him with a right cross in round ten for the full count.

Joe Munro, 154½, and Bert Peacock, 157½, fought ten spirited rounds to a draw in an extremely well-matched contest. Tony Liversage, 147, K.O.'ed Billy Oliver, 144¾, in round four. Ian Purchase, 151, beat Terry Viljoen, 157, on points in a six-rounder, and Essy Estherhuizen, 135, beat Wally Wilderson, 132, on points in four.

The latter programme was promoted by Johannesburg's White City Sporting Club.

All the fans who expected George Angelo, S.A.'s brilliant middleweight champion, to have an easy passage against Holland's Harry Bos, received a surprise when Bos took Georgie to a close 10-round decision. The decision, in favor of Angelo, was well booed, but Angelo, even at this his worst showing in Durban, seemed just that bit too good for the Hollander, who relied throughout on a long left swing, which carried plenty of weight behind it.

Weights: Angelo 155¾, Bos 152¾.

Easily the best bout of the evening was that between Vic Toweel (Little Dynamite), 122¾, and 38-year-old Johnny Holt, 123½. Toweel, who holds the bantamweight championship of South Africa, won every one of the six rounds, but Holt gave him his hardest test to date. Vic's crisp hooking featured well, and it was this that won him the bout and ripped up Holt's right cheek.

The other three bouts were four rounders. Billy Wood, 186½, defeated John L. Botha, 197. Pat Patrick, 149¾, described as a great prospect, proved a failure against George Bushney, 154¼. Although Patrick won, he appeared right-hand crazy, and on this showing would provide mediocre opposition to Don Carr and Piet van Staden. In the opening bout Ginger Jonker, 135½, won over Terence McCarthy, 130¾.

This writer can be contacted at P.O. Box 1902, Durban, Natal, South Africa.

Charles Is Fighter of the Month

By THE RING STAFF

THE past month saw boxing drop to its lowest level since the start of the year. Although several of the leading boxers in all divisions saw action, the majority of the leather pushers found it difficult to obtain work. Aside from the usual summer letdown, boxing is beginning to feel the pinch of the onrushing depression. In recent weeks good fight cards in various sections of the nation drew as little as $375 house grosses. Clubs throughout the country have shut their doors. Fans have become tired of looking at the same old faces. They want new names to cheer on to victory. The future appears ever darker unless something is done to inspire the youngsters to take up the art of self-defense.

The fighter of the month honors go to Ezzard Charles for his victory over Jersey Joe Walcott to gain recognition as the N.B.A. heavyweight champion. The victory of the Cincinnati battler placed him a step nearer to the crown Joe Louis wore. THE RING, however, continues to keep the big title vacant and it will remain so until the Charles-Lesnevich winner meets the victor of the Savold-Woodcock fight, at which time the successor to Joe Louis will be recognized by this publication and the New York Commission.

As a result of his loss to Charles and his inactivity prior to that fight, Joe Walcott has slipped to fifth place with Bruce Woodcock jumping to second position as a result of his win over Freddie Mills in the first lap of the heavyweight derby. Lee Oma gained a notch. He is now in fourth place because of his repeated victories.

Leonard Morrow, the terrific-punching Oakland, Calif., light-heavyweight, looked good in whipping Jimmy Bivins and retained his rating as the third man in his class. Joey Maxim, newly-crowned American light-heavyweight champion, is the outstanding contender for Freddie Mills' title. Archie Moore, despite his loss on a foul to Clinton Bacon at a time when he was far in the lead, rates second best with Tommy Yarosz holding down fourth position.

The middleweights were the most active fighters with most of the leaders going to the post. Rocky Graziano hit the comeback trail with a kayo win over Bobby Claus in two rounds. Graziano finds himself in tenth place of the division he once ruled. He will soon be fighting the top men and then probably will regain his former high ranking. Our fourth ranking middleweight contender, Tiberio Mitri, came up with two solid victories during the month. He appears to be an excellent fighter.

Bert Lytell dropped from fourth place to ninth as a result of his poor showings. We agree that Lytell has the natural ability to hold his own against the best middleweights in the world, but his losses to light-heavyweights and his inability to secure matches with men in his own class have kept him on top long enough. Bert must whip one of the first five now listed in the middleweight ranks in order to again take his place on top. Art Towne kept right on winning and is headed for the big time if he can get the fights.

Ray Robinson came through with his second victory over his leading contender, Kid Gavilan, in their championship battle which was held in Philadelphia. Gavilan, however, is still the nearest we have to Sugar Ray and hence retains his No. 1 spot. Frankie Fernandez came back after his setback at the hands of Bernard Docusen to flatten Jackie Wilson. The Hawaiian is our fifth ranking welterweight.

Both Ike Williams and his challenger, Enrique Bolanos, came through with wins and both were forced to travel the full ten rounds. Ike defeated Irvin Steen, while the Mexican laced Tony Mar.

The best looking prospect in the lightweight class is Johnny Gonsalves, the young Oakland, Calif., lad, who after a little more than a dozen professional bouts, is beating the best in the business. Johnny held Maxie Docusen to a draw and then whipped tough Joey Barnum. Gonsalves is our No. 6 man with Docusen one notch above him on the basis of his long list of wins. Eddie Giosa's defeat by Beau Jack eliminates him from the ratings. James Carter, who takes his place, is ranked tenth.

The featherweights welcomed Charley Riley of St. Louis back into the select circle after the latter reversed a previous loss to the flying Finn, Elis Ask. Charley came from nowhere to take down the No. 6 shelf, while the flashy Ask dropped to eighth. The champion, Willie Pep, and his most dangerous threat, Sandy Saddler, came through with their usual victories.

The big news among the bantams was the defeat of the swift Canadian, Fernando Gagnon, by Danny O'Sullivan. Danny continues to be our third ranking bantamweight. Also the knockout of Memo Valero by Manuel Ortiz in the seventh round. Valero has been dropped to seventh place.

Terry Allen, second ranking flyweight, pasted Norman Tennant and pressed his case still further for a crack at Rinty Monaghan's crown. Young Peter Keenan took his big step forward when he nodded Raoul Degryse in eight rounds. Keenan looks like the most promising prospect in the flyweight division.

The results of the month follow:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Ezzard Charles won the N.B.A. championship by outpointing Jersey Joe Walcott in 15 rounds.

Hein Ten Hoff knocked out Herbert Runge, 7.

Jimmy Bivins defeated Willie Bean, 10, but lost to Leonard Morrow, 10. Bob Garner kayoed Fitzie Fitzpatrick, 10.

Tony Bosnich whipped Angel Sotillo, 10. Joe Muscato lost to Nick Barone, 10.

Tami Mauriello stopped Joe Dominic, 6. Jackie Thompson defeated Joe Dominic, 6. Walter Neusel flattened Jean Kreitz, 6, but Kreitz kayoed Werner Vollmer, 4. Arturo Godoy whipped Elkins Brothers, 10.

Tiger Jack Fox stopped Dave Delaney, 4. Al Hoosman halted Billy McClure, 8, and Jerry McSwain, 2. Roland LaStarza kayoed Harry Haft, 4.

Babe Gordon upset Joe Kahut, 10. Jackie Lyons chilled Bill Pozza, 8. Walter Hafer licked Joe Modzele, 6.

Bill Peterson nodded Jackie Lyons, 6. Johnny Williams outclassed Irish Champion Paddy Slavin, stopping him in the third. Willard Reed chilled Eddie Brown, 4. Conny Rux defeated Kleinholdermann, 10. Richard Grupe iced Dragenstein, 2. Paco Bueno kayoed Gabriel Bigotte, 2.

Al Hoosman kayoed Ray Stevens in one. Al Timmons stopped Ricky Ronzi in 4. Cesar Brion outpointed Bill Weinberg in 8. Willie Bean knocked out Jimmy Holden in 7. Omelio Agramonte stopped Johnny Haynes, 8.

Vern Escoe was credited with a five-round kayo of Jack Gardner. Jay Lambert and Remo Polideri drew in 10.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Archie Moore stopped Bob Sikes, 3. Dave Sands beat Robert Villemain, 10. Leonard Morrow whipped Jimmy Bivins, 10. Joe Blackwood beat Gentle Daniel, 10.

Harold Johnson defeated Henry Hall, 10. Kenny Harris upset Henry Hall, 10, and stopped Jack Harris, 3. Dick Wagner kayoed Artie Levine, 8.

Doc Williams won over Ted Lowry, 10. Hans Wiesner drew with Ahmed ben Abdallah, 10. Grant Butcher stopped Johnny O'Neill, 6. Reg Spring stopped Tony Lord, 5.

Jimmy Hooper beat Bert Lytell, 10. Nick Barone defeated Phil Muscato, 10. Wylie Burns stopped Arthur Harris, 2.

Sipio Lofton kayoed Jesse Jenkins, 2, and Jimmy Hooper, 6. Larry Shaw edged Billy Taylor, 6. Bert Dowdell licked Roland Streety, 6. Pat McCafferty outpointed Deacon Logan, 10.

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending July 15, 1949

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Title Vacant	World's Champion Freddie Mills	World's Champion Jake LaMotta	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Ezzard Charles	Joey Maxim	Marcel Cerdan	Kid Gavilan
2—Bruce Woodcock	Archie Moore	Steve Belloise	Bernard Docusen
3—Lee Savold	Leonard Morrow	Laurent Dauthuille	Gene Burton
4—Lee Oma	Tommy Yarosz	Tiberio Mitri	Charley Fusari
5—Joe Walcott	Dave Sands	Carl Olson	Frankie Fernandez
6—Pat Valentino	Bob Amos	Robert Villemain	George Costner
7—Gus Lesnevich	Harold Johnson	Lee Sala	Johnny Greco
8—Johnny Flynn	Doc Williams	Art Towne	Tony Janiro
9—Joe Baksi	Billy Smith	Bert Lytell	Beau Jack
10—Bernie Reynolds	Grant Butcher	Rocky Graziano	Tippy Larkin

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Rinty Monaghan
1—Freddie Dawson	Sandy Saddler	Luis Romero	Honore Pratesi
2—Enrique Bolanos	Ray Famechon	Elley Bennett	Terry Allen
3—Arthur King	Henry Davis	Danny O'Sullivan	Maurice Sandeyron
4—Tommy Campbell	Jackie Graves	Bunty Doran	Jean Sneyers
5—Maxie Docusen	Eddie Miller	Luis Galvani	Dickie O'Sullivan
6—Johnny Gonsalves	Charley Riley	Memo Valero	Norman Lewis
7—Orlando Zulueta	Harold Dade	Guido Ferracin	Mickey Hill
8—Jack Hassen	Elis Ask	Louis Skena	Peter Keenan
9—Paddy DeMarco	Percy Bassett	Theo Medina	Jimmy Hogg
10—James Carter	Tirso del Rosario	Stan Rowan	Black Pico

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Rocky Graziano started on the comeback trail with a second round kayo over Bobby Claus. Tiberio Mitri outpointed Gaston Chambraud, 10, and Kid Marcel, 10. Bert Lytell defeated Cubby Wright, 10, and lost to light-heavyweight Jim Hooper, 10.

Australian champion Dave Sands whipped Robert Villemain, 10. Jean Stock laced Jacque Crecy, 10. Dick Turpin retained British title, shading Albert Finch, 15.

Randolph Turpin stopped Cyrille Delannoit, 8. Robert Charron lost on a foul to Gus Degouve, 7. Art Towne kayoed Charley Dotson, 2, and decisioned Billy Gordon, 10. Giovanni Manca lost to Mickey Laurent via the kayo route in 5.

Steve Belloise handed Cleve Bailey his tenth straight defeat by kayoing the latter in 5 rounds. Belloise then went on to decision Tony De Micco, 8. Henry Brimm stopped Freddie Flores, 4. Jimmy Flood defeated Herbie Kronowitz, 8.

Carlo Prandolini stopped Rex Murphy, 8, and Em Jarvis, 4. Carl Schmitz chilled Hans Baumann, 1. Herbie Kronowitz kayoed Tommy Varsos, 3. Peter Muller won over Robert Lunna, 10. Joe DeJohn knocked out Pete Mead, 7. Carmine Vitale licked Ben Jones, 6.

Ralph Meyers stopped Cecil Graff, 2. Art Tatta won over Johnny Kilday, 10. Ike Patton outscored Nap Howard, 10. Bert Sanders outslugged Joe Rood, 8. Al Tribuani chilled Manuel Rosa, 1.

Tommy Engelhardt licked Armanso Aminini, 8. Bill Daley upset George Small, 10. Roger Donahue kayoed Mike Azadian, 3. Al Dyckman beat Nick Bufalino, 4.

Mike Kobella stopped Mitchell Allen, 5. Matt Daniels flattened Lomes Pruden, 3. Al Couture stopped Tim Regan, 1.

Joe Ciacco drew with James Suber, 4. Vic Costa stopped Nat Blum, 1. Andy Fowler beat Mike Azadian, 6. Alvin Williams kayoed Earl Wendbourne, 4. Wayne Strowbridge stopped Jimmy Watson, 6. Sal Belloise kayoed Art Robinson, 4. Lew Perez drew with Eddie Richardson, 4. Emerson Charles stopped Sherman McNeil, 4.

Don Lee outpointed Joe Danos, 10. Leo Brown stopped Harry Bilzerian in 1. Bert Hyland won the Irish middleweight title by defeating Jimmy Ingle, 10. Art Towne stopped Van Butler in 1. Jimmy Sherrer outpointed George Sherman, 10. Charley (Zivic) Affif whipped Andy DePaul, 10. Rocky Castellani trounced Tony Janiro. Freddie Webb outpointed Brian McTigue, 8. Danny Ruggerio stopped Gene Hardison, 3.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Frankie Fernandez knocked out Jackie Wilson, 8. Charley Fusari whipped Al Evans, 8. Tippy Larkin outpointed Aldo Minelli, 8. George Ross whipped Joe Pyle, 10. Hans Schmitz beat Matthias Layten in 12, and drew with Gustav Eder, 10. Job Roos stopped Giel DeRoode, 10.

Jean Walzack won from Fist Dever, 8. Freddie Herman licked Philip Kim, 10. Maurice Harper stopped Arturo Barron, 4.

Ray Brown stopped Nathan Bridges, 2. Chuck Taylor won over Glen Hendershot, 10. Ernie Hunick won from Tello Cruz, 10.

Fitzie Pruden stopped Vinnie Rossano, 3. Ralph Troiano defeated Jimmy Dinardo, 8. Tuzo Portuguez outclassed Phil Burton, 10. Piet van Staden stopped Ric Sanders, 6.

Jeff Tite halted Billy Biddles, 5. Scottish champion Willie Whyte outpointed Les Allen, 8. George Sherman won from Lester Quarles, 8.

Chester Rico nodded Angelo Morganti, 8. Lou Joyce stopped Gerald LaBroi, 4. Tony Riccio kayoed Jimmy Milligan, 2.

Ernie Durando flattened Billy Lee, 8. Bill Brenner drew with Mike Kobella, 6. Bobby Tighe licked Mike Gillo, 6.

Frankie Abrams won over Joe Miceli, 10. Leon Gabriel stopped Willie Odom, 1. Joe D'Amato iced Fox Williams, 3. Billy Wyatt nodded Johnny DeCerio, 6.

Claude Hammond kayoed Joe Atria, 1. Johnny Ford flattened Bernie Dukes, 3. Sonny Luciano kayoed Ozzie Andrews, 5. Bobby Dykes edged Al Hersh, 10.

Duke Pressley outpointed Vic Capcino, 6. Jimmy Dugan kayoed Jimmy Anderson, 2. Al Adele defeated Frankie Dell, 4.

Clem Williams knocked out Buddy Hull, 1. Robert Fehl decisioned John McKenzie, 6.

Emerson Charles defeated Jimmy Burgos, 4. Charley Salas defeated Shamus McCray, 10. Pat Kelly licked Pete Kennedy, 8. Ray Carter flattened Junius Woods, 4.

Ray Robinson retained his title with an easy 15-round decision over Kid Gavilan. Billy Graham outpointed Irish Jimmy Sanders, 10.

Bobby Dykes defeated Jean Walzack, 10.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Ike Williams beat Irvin Steen in 10 (non-title). Enrique Bolanos decisioned Tony Mar, 10. Jack Hassen stopped Andre Famechon, 3. Kid Dussart won European title when Billy Thompson was disqualified, 6.

Arthur King decisioned Calvin Smith, 8. Rudy Cruz beat Pierre Montane, 12. Tommy Campbell shaded John L. Davis, 10. Johnny Gonsalves whipped Joey Barnum, 10.

Lew Jenkins kayoed Mario Marino, 2, but lost to Beppe Colasanti, 10. Alfredo Prado outpointed Willie Beltram, 10. Keith Hamilton won the duke from Lalo Gallardo, 10. Johnny Dell outpunched Jimmy Warren, 10.

Jackie Weber won over Anthony Arnone, 10.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Rex Layne, Los Angeles, Calif.
Light-heavyweight—Yova Kid, Havana, Cuba.
Middleweight—Tommy O'Connor, Huntington, L. I., New York.
Welterweight—Ted Prior, Australia.
Lightweight—Tommy Sheppard, Baltimore, Md.
Featherweight—Johnny Breeze, Toronto, Canada.
Bantamweight—Henry Gault, Spartanburg, S. Carolina.
Flyweight — Armando Mir, Havana, Cuba.

Art Aragon stopped Wilf Desjardins, 2. Johnny DeFazio drew with Phil Terranova, 8.

Joe Discepoli whipped Mario Coll, 8. Luther Rawlings won over John LaBroi, 8. Joey Carkido halted Lorenzo Breton, 4, and defeated Tommy Jessup, 10.

Ivor (Kid) Germain flattened Johnny Russell, 3. Chris Jenkins shaded Billy Davies, 8.

Iggy Vaccari whipped Billy Murray, 8, and kayoed Chaforo Martinez, 8. Bernie Bernard outlasted Manuel Dizon, 8. Jackie Blair knocked out Pedro Ramirez, 6.

John Graham won over Carmine Fiore, 6. Lem Thomas stopped Keith Nuttall, 5.

Art Suffoletta outpointed Herb Dudley, 6. Andy Viserto bested Lou Cullen, 6.

Jesse Flores and Tote Martinez drew in 10. Art Aragon outpointed Harold (Baby Face) Jones, 10. Johnny DeFazio decisioned Archie Devino in 8. Iggy Vaccari won in 10 from Dennis (Pat) Brady. Paddy Dowdall, Irish lightweight champ, drew with Solly Cantor, 10. Wallace Smith scored over Jesse Underwood, 8.

Beau Jack decisioned Eddie Giosa, 10. Bert Hornby outslugged Claude Dennington, 8. Guillermo Gimenez outscored Phil Terranova, 8. Peter Indaco stopped Joe Barton, 2. Gene Parker decisioned Doyle Upchurch, 10. Johnny Gonsalves stopped Tony Chavez, 8.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Champion Willie Pep defeated John LaRusso in a ten-round non-title match. Sandy Saddler stopped Luis Ramos, 5.

Ray Famechon beat Jean Richard, 10. Charley Riley upset Elis Ask, 10. British champion Ronnie Clayton lost to Tony Lombard, 12 (non-title). Henry Davis whipped Alfredo Escobar, 10. Tirso del Rosario kayoed Baby Martinez, 3.

Corky Gonzales whipped Lee Bohles, 10. Tommy Bailey shaded Johnny Molloy, 8. Bernard Pugh decisioned Bert Jackson, 8.

Humberto Sierra whipped Jose Garcia, 10. Ernesto Aguilar drew with Glen Flanagan, 10. Joe Garcia lost to Chuck McGow, 10.

Timothy Hayes flattened Frankie Fay, 9, and beat Hermie Freeman, 10. Frank Johnson was too clever for Dave Watson, 8. Bobby Bell whipped Henry Schillizzi, 8.

Arthur McKillop stopped Johnny Demsky, 3. Andy Viserto drew with Nick Darby, 6. Roger Lessard stopped Kenny Adams, 2.

Eddie Dumazel edged out Jackie Lucraft, 8. Danny Hirsch drew with Ray Coleman, 12

Primo Arellano drew with Austin Anderson, 4. Massima Sanna decisioned Jerry Kortright, 6.

Johnny O'Connor laced Max Osario, 6. Jimmy Cooper defeated Leo LeBrun, 10. Ovidio Ochoa beat Billy Proctor, 4.

Joey Clemo and Al Arenas drew, 10.

Willie Pep outscored lightweight Jean Mougin, 10. In two eights, Kid Tanner won and drew with Jackie Horseman. Bernard Pugh decisioned Black Bond, 8. Bond also lost to Peter Guichan, 8. Stan Gossip was too shifty for Jackie Lucraft, 8. Ruby Garcia outpointed Jimmy Savala, 10. Jimmy Rooney kayoed Dino Bleta, 1.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Danny O'Sullivan outpointed Fernando Gagnon, 10. Luis Romero knocked out Jean Archambaud, 4. Gus Foran stopped Jimmy Stewart, 3.

Chris Kelly outpointed Freddie Hicks, 8. Luis Castillo drew with Reuben Smith, 10. Jimmy Gill edged out decision over Pete Harvey, 8.

Sammy Fisher outpointed Chris Hardy, 8. Frank Quinn stopped Jim Dickson, 3.

Jackie Fairclough outpointed Mick McKay, 8. European champion Guido Ferracin outclassed Bunty Doran, 10. British champion Stan Rowan outboxed Amleto Falcinelli, 10.

Bobby Boland outboxed Ronnie Bissell, 8. Gaetano Annaloro knocked out Vic Eisen, 6.

FLYWEIGHTS

Terry Allen beat Norman Tennant, 12. Cuban flyweight king Black Pico trounced Amado Mir, 10. Luis Fuentes chilled Ramiro Herrera, 1. Peter Keenan beat Raoul Degryse, 8.

Jimmy Hogg whipped Emile Famechon, 12, Taffy Hancock also beat Emile in 12 heats. Oscar Feliciano beat Tim Ramos, 10 Dennis Reed outpointed Frank Clough, 8.

Pat McNally kayoed Jim Thomas, 1.

Scottish champion Norman Tennant trounced Raoul Degryse, 10.

FROM JOHANNESBURG, S. AFRICA

By SOL C. MALOON

AT Johannesburg—White City Sporting Club: Harry Bos, 149, a visitor from Holland, lost his first S.A. fight on points to Duggie Miller, 156, in ten rounds. . . . Johnny Arthur, 213, the S.A. Olympic boxer, scored a T.K.O. win in the third over Jimmy Britt, 198¼. . . . In a ten-round contest for the Transvaal cruiser title, George Hunter, 171½, outpointed Billy Wood, 173. . . . Vic Toweel, 119, stopped Jackie Johnson, 124, in the first of a scheduled four. . . . Gerald Dreyer, 134, was in brilliant form to score a points win over gallant Fanie Bushney, 137, in six.

Johannesburg—A David and Goliath story was unfolded at a Transvaal National Sporting Club promotion when Jackie Marr of Australia, weighing 167, drew with the Argentinian giant, Abel Cestac, 222½, over ten rounds. Marr put up one of the pluckiest fights I have ever seen and was exhausted at the close. He smothered Cestac's vicious punches and used his much greater mobility to the fullest advantage. . . . Piet Strydom, 200, K.O.'ed Barney Collins, 207, in the seventh of a scheduled ten. . . . Johnny Arthur, 212, K.O.'ed Adriaan Scheepers, 188½, in the first. . . Duggie Du Preez, 142, looked good in kayoing Fred Storbeck, 143, in the first . . . Jackie Solomon, 134, outpointed Nicky Smit, 130, in four.

Capetown—The White City Sporting Club opened up new territory when they staged the S.A. cruiserweight title fight between George Hunter, 172, and Fred Vorster, 171, at the Alhambra Theatre. This was a great fight, ending when George Hunter knocked out Vorster in the tenth. . . . In a lightweight contest, Wssy Esterhuizen outpointed Wally Wilkinson in four. . . . Middleweights: Ian Purchase outpointed Ken Viljoen in six and Bert Peacock drew with Joe Munroe over ten rounds.

Pretoria—The main fight of the evening a heavyweight contest between Robey Leibrandt and George Strydom turned out to be a horrible fiasco. Strydom, who knows absolutely nothing about the game, went down in the first round without being hit after visiting the canvas six times previously and was disqualified. . . . Fanie Bushney, 144, beat Bob Bradley, 147, who retired in the third round with an injured hand. . . . Piet Strydom, 210, outpointed Barney Collins, 207, over eight. . . . Willie Smith, 174, K.O.'ed Johnny Pieters, 174, in the fourth. . . . Johannes Joubert, 128, and Jimmy Webster, 120, drew over six rounds.

Springs—The White City Sporting Club again blazed a trail when they staged a promotion at the Palladium theatre. Harry Bos, the Hollander, beat Tony Liversage on points in a middleweight fight over six rounds. . . . In a featherweight contest, Vic Toweel, the S. A. Bantamweight champion, beat the daylights out of Jackie Johnson, in four rounds. The loser, however, put up such a game fight that the promoters awarded him a bonus. . . . Johnny Jordaan, 142, drew with Cocky Du Plessis, 143½, over four. . . . Terrence MacCarthy, 119, outpointed Sarel Griesel, 119¾, in four. . . . Jack Krynauw, 168, K.O.'ed Fanie Van Vuuren, 168, in the first. . . . Billy Wood, 178½, K.O.'ed Willie Steinberg, 172½, in the second.

Germiston—At another White City Sporting Club promotion, Pat Patrick, 151½, K.O.'ed the Hollander, Harry Bos, 145½, with a devastating left hook to the plexus in the fourth of a scheduled ten. This Patrick boy is as yet unbeaten and is going places. . . . Ken La Grange, 153, won a ridiculous decision over Tony Liversage, 153¼, over six rounds. . . . Japie Smit, 213½, drew with Nick Van Rensburg, 190½, in six. . . . Vic Toweel, 120½, K.O.'ed Plassie Fourie, 115½, in the first of a scheduled four. This Toweel boy is fast running out of opponents and it seems that he will have to go overseas to get fights. . . . Gillie Van der Westhuizen, 149¼, lost on points over four rounds to Duggie Du Preez, 140½.

Durban—Tony Lombard of South Africa won a magnificent points decision over the British Empire featherweight champion, Ronnie Clayton, over 12 rounds in a promotion staged by the Olympic Sporting Club. Lombard outboxed and outfought his more experienced opponent from beginning to last and is now bent on getting a title fight with Clayton as soon as sanction from the British Board of Control can be obtained. . . . In a middleweight contest, George Angelo, the S. A. champion, gave one of his finest displays to outpoint Vince Hawkins of Britain over ten rounds. . . . Fanie Bushey beat Willie Coetzee on a T.K.O. in the fourth of a lightweight contenrounds. . . . Fanie Bushney beat Willie Coetzee Bushey beat Young Rosella in the second round, the latter being disqualified for holding. . . . Jack Kukard K.O.'ed Tiny Naas in the first round of a heavyweight match. . . . In a cruiserweight bout, Jack Krynauw knocked out Gerry Mulder in the third.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY
By SGT. J. A. TREE

AT Leverkusener Stadium—Karl Simon featherweight champion was held to a draw by Jakob Schonberger before a crowd of some 4000 in a title fight.

At Dusseldorf—Gustav Eder, welterweight champion for some eighteen years, was held to a draw by Hans Schmitz in a twelve-round title clash.

The title was taken from Eder in May when he was unable to fight and defend it by a date stated, and Schmitz and Luyten were matched for the title with Schmitz turning out the winner. After some dispute and in fairness to Eder after holding the title he was given it back and matched with Schmitz with the resulting draw. Eder weighed 66.4 kilos to Schmitz 66.1 kilos and Thomas was the third man.

The remaining bouts were handled by Max Schmeling, ex-world champion. A crowd of 12,000 were in attendance.

At Eisstadion—Carl Schmidt, ex-middle champion, who lost his title recently on a foul against Peter Muller, came back in good form to knock out Hans Baumann in one round. A crowd of 3000 saw this grand performance of Schmidt and on this form he will soon be in possession of his title again.

Notes of Interest—Richard Grupe, one of Germany's best heavies, is hoping to meet Paco Bueno, heavy champion of Spain.

Richard Vogt, light heavy champion, may meet Kurt Schiegl, Austria, in the near future. Schiegl reached third place position in the Brussels heavyweight tournament last year and was beaten by Paco Bueno after three rounds.

Paul Schirrmann, undefeated as a professional and a grand light heavy prospect, has hopes of meeting another Austrian, Hans Veisner, the winner of the Luxembourg light heavy tournament last year.

Hans Hafner, the German lightweight, who is now in Buenos Aires, lost his first fight at the Luna Park against Oscar Flores on points.

Gustav Eder through an injured hand lost his title outside the ring after being champion of the welter class for some eighteen years.

Schmitz and Mathias Luyten were matched for the vacant title and Schmitz won on points.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP
By CHARLEY PARRISH

MARCEL CERDAN'S defeat at the hands of Jake LaMotta plunged the French press into a deep gloom. The shock was made more pronounced by the fact that no experts gave the Bronx boy a chance against the French idol. The small crowd which greeted Cerdan on his return to Paris contrasted sadly with other more boisterous receptions. Other Continentals found the going tough abroad.

Cyrille Delannoit was stopped by Randy Turpin in England. Falcinelli, the Italian bantam, lost to Stan Rowan, and German lightweight Hans Haefner, was whipped in Argentina by Oscar Flores. Jan De Bruin of Holland was very narrowly outpointed by Dave Sands in Britain.

Roger Baour became the new French lightweight king when he stopped Andre Gonnet in the 11th round in Paris. Baour dropped his man for eight in the third round, and from then on handed Gonnet a nifty beating. The title became vacant when Pierre Montane, the previous holder, failed to return from Australia to defend his crown. Baour is only 22 and has made rapid progress against the best lightweights at present in Europe. It will be interesting to see what he can do against such as Andre Famechon, Montane and Jean Mougin, who are now campaigning overseas.

At Antwerp, Charles Humetz of France beat the Portuguese, Raphael da Sylva, on points to win the final of the welter competition.

Job Roos showed excellent form in beating the experienced Giel De Roode. De Roode retired in the tenth round due to an injury, which cost him his Dutch welter title. A more fortunate champ was light-heavy Pierre Doorenbosch, who clung to his crown by virtue of a much-debated foul by Willy Quentemeyer, the challenger. An appeal against the verdict is still being debated. Other fights on the program, which took place in Amsterdam, featured lightweights Jan Nicolaas and young Jan Remie, with the points verdict going to the latter, and finally the Dutch bantam champ, Hannes Schneyder, won a narrow decision over Jan Maas.

At Krefeld, Germany, Hans Schmitz beat Mattias Luyten over 12 heats in a bout billed as a welter championship affair. The holder, Gustav Eder, was relieved of the crown owing to a misunderstanding, but was later reinstated, with Schmitz as No. 1 challenger.

In Berlin, Conny Rux upset the experts by whipping heavyweight Kleinholdermann, who went the full distance with Ten Hoff last year. Light-heavy champion Riedel Vogt beat Gerhard Tiedtke over ten.

Hein ten Hoff, the much-discussed German heavyweight king, knocked out Herbert Runge in seven at Munich. Ten Hoff made a much better showing than in his last appearance. Schmeling was the referee.

Walter Neusel fought his way once more to the winner's chair by flattening Jean Kreitz in six rounds in Berlin. This bout was the final of a tourney to find an opponent for Ten Hoff. Richard Grupe iced Dragestein in two in another heavyweight bout.

The new European middleweight champion, Tiberio Mitri, took an airing at Venice, where he outscored Gaston Chambraud of France.

At the final show of the season at the Salle Wagram in Paris, Gabriel Bigotte, France's No. 2 heavy, came a horrible cropper when he tackled Paco Bueno of Spain. Bigotte looked the wrong way in the second frame and paid the penalty. Bueno, by the way, has contracted to fight in Germany against Richard Grupe. Serge Barthelemy chose to mix punches with Gilbert Stock and absorbed a beating for ten rounds in their middleweight bout.

The French middleweight problem child, Robert Charron, again hit a snag when he fouled Gus Degouve in their bout at Marseilles. Charron was somewhat ahead at the time. He dropped Degouve early in the fight and had opened his opponent's cheek-bone before delivering the fateful punch in the seventh heat.

In Cologne, Germany, Carl Schmidt made his first appearance since losing the middleweight crown. The Hamburger shook the fans by chilling Hans Baumann, a worthy opponent, in the first round.

Peter Mueller, reigning middleweight king, was taken the full distance by Robert Lumma at Aachen. Heavyweight Jean Kreitz stopper Werner Vollmer in four and welter contender Schmitz iced Geesthuysen, also in the fourth.

In Vienna, the Roumanian welter, Kroner, was knocked out by the promising German, Leo Starosch, in three rounds. Kroner had previously drawn with Austrian lightweight king, Hans Minnich. Carl Marchart of Austria flagged another win by outscoring visiting Dutch lightie, Luc Poppes.

Tiberio Mitri had little trouble in outpointing the veteran North African, Kid Marcel, in their bout in Geneva.

Luis Romero, Spain's aggressive batam king, added a fresh scalp to his belt in Barcelona. The victim was Jean Archambaud, who offered little defense against the Spaniard's fierce hooks to the liver, and finally succumbed in the fourth round.

Herbert Nuernberg regained his German lightweight crown by beating Gorczyca at Halle.

Gustav Eder fought a draw with challenger Hans Schmitz in Dusseldorf, with Eder's welter title at stake. After the bout, Eder announced his retirement. This news is welcomed by those who remember his fine performances before the war, when he trounced the likes of Locatelli, Jimmy Leto, Van Klaveren, Gustave Roth, etc.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

EDDIE (JOE BEEF) LEBOEUF, 148, scored a decisive, impressive four-round knockout over the "real" Jimmy Dinardo, 150, of Berlin, N. H., in the scheduled eight-round headliner of a card staged at the Verdun Auditorium.

When the Downing Enterprises, with Nick Melnick as matchmaker, decided to run a show at Verdun, they had no trouble getting the green light to secure Dinardo to meet Leboeuf. It was a good fight while it lasted, with Lebouef's heavy wallops gradually slowing Dinardo down. A smashing right to the body sank Dinardo for the full count and proved a convincing point against the larcenous-minded impressions.

In the other eight-round feature at Verdun, the fiery Ottawa veteran, Irish Eddie Carroll, 160, stole the show by outboxing husky Ian McNeil, 172. Giving away a dozen pounds or more, Carroll outscored his hard-hitting foe despite his hands being sore from pummelling Maxie Spoon in a sensational battle a week earlier. Carroll's win was impressive as he cleverly outboxed McNeil in contrast to his give-and-take slugging display to score over Spoon. He is quite a favorite here and is now making his home in Montreal.

The prelims furnished plenty of good action. Armand Savoie, 131, had too much speed and class for Rocky Armando, 128, in a sizzling six-rounder but Armando put up a creditable display against the classy ex-Olympic featherweight. Armando turned in a surprise at Quebec a fortnight later by outsocking Fernand Drouin in a hectic six-rounder. George Gervin, 149, finished strong to score over Rocky Brisebois, 150, in a rugged six. The four-round opener between a pair of 150-pounders, Angelo Nardonne and Frank Giberson, didn't last long. Giberson was nailed by the first right-hand wallop, went down three times, and it was all over in one heat.

Dauthuille's win over LaMotta gains lustre with Jake winning the title from Cerdan . . . . our new address is: Apt. 20, 3610 Durocher Street, Montreal, Canada.

EIRE NEWS
By FINBAR BARRY

LEE SAVOLD, contender for world heavyweight honors, was the main attraction on a star-studded card presented by Gerald D. Egan at Dalymount Park, Dublin. The attendance was far below expectations. Lee boxed the Republic of Ireland champion, Gerry McDermott, for four rounds, and then took on the Canadian champ, Dom Mogard, for two heats. Lee toyed with both boys. He delighted Irish fans with his very fast footwork, his magnificent use of his straight left and his uncanny riding of punches.

On the same card Paddy Dowdall (Dublin), our lightweight champ, was very lucky to split honors with Solly Cantor, the Canuck. Loud booing greeted this decision, as the fans thought the Canadian easily deserved the verdict. The referee thought otherwise, however.

Bert Hyland was crowned middleweight champion of the Irish Republic when the referee again rather strangely thought that he had defeated Jimmy Ingle. This verdict was even worse than the previous one.

The fight opened cautiously, but early in the second round Ingle opened Hyland's eye with a very hard right which worried Bert throughout the contest. He retreated for most of the bout, and fought at long-range much to the annoyance of the terrier-like Ingle. Both boys landed repeatedly, but Ingle was the harder hitter. In the eighth round, however, Hyland nearly registered a kayo when he connected with a terrific uppercut. The remaining rounds were fought at a very fast pace with Ingle doing most of the attacking and looking as if he were an easy winner. As stated previously, Hyland got the verdict.

In a lightweight contest, Willie Gifford (Dublin) defeated Sean Phillips (Dublin), who retired after five sessions.

AROUND THE OREGON RINGS
By SAM W. MINSKER

AFTER an absence of several months from THE RING, this column, formerly Woody Willis "Oregon Ring News," makes a mid-year comeback with another correspondent and a different by-line. Hereafter for up-to-date information on this State's ring happenings, look for "Oregon Boxing Hi-Lites," by Sam W. Minsker.

A Dick Wagner vs. Joe Kahut fight for Portland this summer would be what the doctor ordered to pep up the lagging ring interest here. Not since the Woodburn Walloper finished off Watson Jones in two heats last April has this city turned out to put over one of Matchmaker Tex Salkeld's Civic Auditorium swat cards. The Oregon City pride, Wagner, who for the past two years has been going great guns back East, especially in Cleveland where he was undefeated, having twice downed Billy Fox and Artie Levine, would probably welcome a main event here—although he would be better off financially with a California date—but the question is, would he care to battle his long time Williamette Valley friend Kahut (the two grew up only a few miles apart) who has been getting top billing here when Dick, only a kid fresh out of Golden Gloves ranks, turned pro and began his apprenticeship.

The newly-formed Hayden Boxing Club, having engaged Tex Salkeld as matchmaker, plans to promote outdoor ring shows this summer at Jantzen Beach Park, the million-dollar playground just outside Portland. These fistic attractions, expected to draw well, will feature the best pro talent available on the Coast.

Indian Dick Wolfe, the pleasing Portland welter who has suddenly found himself in demand throughout the state, topped the June 22, Eugene, Ore., card and provided the Armory ring faithful with action galore as he ripped into Mickey McCoy, 157, Los Angeles, and after 2:01 of the second period had scored a stunning knockout. The stocky Redskin decked his rival four times in the brief struggle, before administering the clincher.

Other results: The winning streak of Davey Ball, 157, continued as he defeated Al Cliff, rangy Portland Negro, in eight; Jim Forrest, 161, drew in four with Dick Collie, 165; Don Doyle, 140, the classy Rose City Negro clouter, scored a fourth round T.K.O. victory over Larry Reagan, 135, Portland, and Rafael Loera, 145, Springfield, won by kayo in round eight over Kid Eagle, 142, San Francisco, Cal.

This writer's address is 8031 S. E. Cooper St., Portland 6, Oregon.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

CHANGING one's mind, with or without ample advance warning, is not merely a woman's prerogative. It also is Jake Mintz's.

Upon recovering from his Lou Costello swoon in the ring of Chicago's Comiskey Park, when the officials declared Ezzard Charles winner over Jersey Joe Walcott, Jake announced his plans for the new world heavyweight champion of the National Boxing Association.

"First," said Jake, who can Mintz his words with even more aplomb than that master of the malaprop, Mr. Mushky Jackson, "Ezzard is gonna take some pleasure of himself to which he is entitled to."

Then?

Ezzard would prove himself a real fighting champion. "But," added Jake, "we're not gonna fight no Lesneviches, no Maxims, and no more Walcotts."

So how come, only two weeks later, Jake signed for Double Z to tangle with one of the Lesneviches, Gus by name, in New York's Yankee Stadium the night of August 10, weather, of course, permitting.

"Well," explained Mintz, "why should I spite my nose against my face?"

What Jake meant by his slightly garbled metaphor was that a payday was a payday, and even a Lesnevich as an opponent represented something of an improvement over no opponent and no fight.

Mintz originally intended to hold off for the winner of the Bruce Woodcock-Lee Savold affair, listed for September 6 in London, but that would have entailed too long a vacation for Charles. After all, there's no profit in managing an idle champion, and the practical-minded Mintz decided that a more sensible policy would be to keep Ezzard in action and grab what work was available in a not too abundant market.

While a lot of the glamor has evaporated from Lesnevich these last twelve months, and Old Gus no longer rates as either the fighter or the attraction he was, the promoters could have done a lot worse.

An odd twist in this bout is that Charles will be risking his N.B.A. title in a state which is not affiliated with the N.B.A. and does not recognize him as champion. The New York State Athletic Commission refused to go along with the N.B.A. and give its official blessing to the Charles-Walcott affair as a title match. So far as the Messrs. Eddie Eagan & Co. are concerned, the heavyweight championship still is "in abeyance," and the Charles-Lesnevich presentation will have no more important status than that of an "elimination" bout.

AN ironic angle in this meeting of Charles and Lesnevich is that Ezzie's first defense of his N.B.A. laurels will be against an opponent who, when he was a world champion, studiously avoided a match with him. Now, when they finally are getting together, they'll be fortunate to attract half the gate they would have drawn a year ago.

During the 1948 outdoor campaign, a Lesnevich-Charles bout for the light-heavyweight title would have been a terrific offering. It was the hottest "natural" developed in the 175-pound ranks since the historic Paul Berlenbach-Jack Delaney feud of the 20's.

Old Gus was riding high with the populace. Following his spectacular performances against Billy Fox, Melio Bettina and Tami Mauriello, he was even being boomed in certain quarters for a crack at Joe Louis. Charles, meanwhile, had tongues a-wagging with his sensational knockouts of Jimmy Bivins, Archie Moore, Lloyd Marshall and Elmer Ray.

Had Gus and Ezzard been booked for either the Yankee Stadium or the Polo Grounds, they'd have come close to matching the light-heavyweight division's all-time high for receipts, $461,689, set by Berlenbach and Delaney in their Ebbets Field episode in July, 1926.

But Old Gus would have no part of Charles, even though he would have picked up from $100,000 to $150,000 for his end.

Now, minus the title, and with his prestige tarnished no little by losses to Freddie Mills and Joey Maxim, 34-year-old Lesnevich is willing to meet Charles, but he'll be fortunate if his percentage nets him one-third of what he could have collected for himself had he taken a chance with Ezzard a year ago.

Jim Norris and his colleagues in the International Boxing Club are nursing no illusions concerning the probable receipts. They are "hoping" for a gross of $200,000, but will be satisfied with $150,000.

THE dispatch out of Washington, telling of the explosion on a luxurious cabin cruiser that killed two and hospitalized four, and of the heroic role played by Col. Anthony J. Drexel-Biddle, Jr., in rescue work, recalled the colorful boxing chapters written by the colonel and his father.

Tony Biddle, Sr., was a rabid fistic enthusiast. He converted an old barn on his Philadelphia estate into an arena, installed a ring, put in seats to accommodate 300 of the community's fashionable society, and staged frequent mitt carnivals. A good amateur himself, he brought in many of the era's outstanding professionals, and insisted on boxing with them. Bob Fitzsimmons, Kid McCoy, Young Griffo, Frank Erne, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Jack Johnson, Jim Jeffries and Jim Corbett were among the many with whom he donned the gloves.

Junior inherited much of his dad's interest in the sport, though he didn't carry his enthusiasm quite as far as his illustrious sire had done. Young Tony did have plans at one time, however, to become identified with the management and exploitation of topline fighters. He paid $20,000 to Lew Burston for a half-interest in Rene DeVos, the Belgian middleweight, and arranged for Jimmy (Bow-Tie) Bronson to act as his representative.

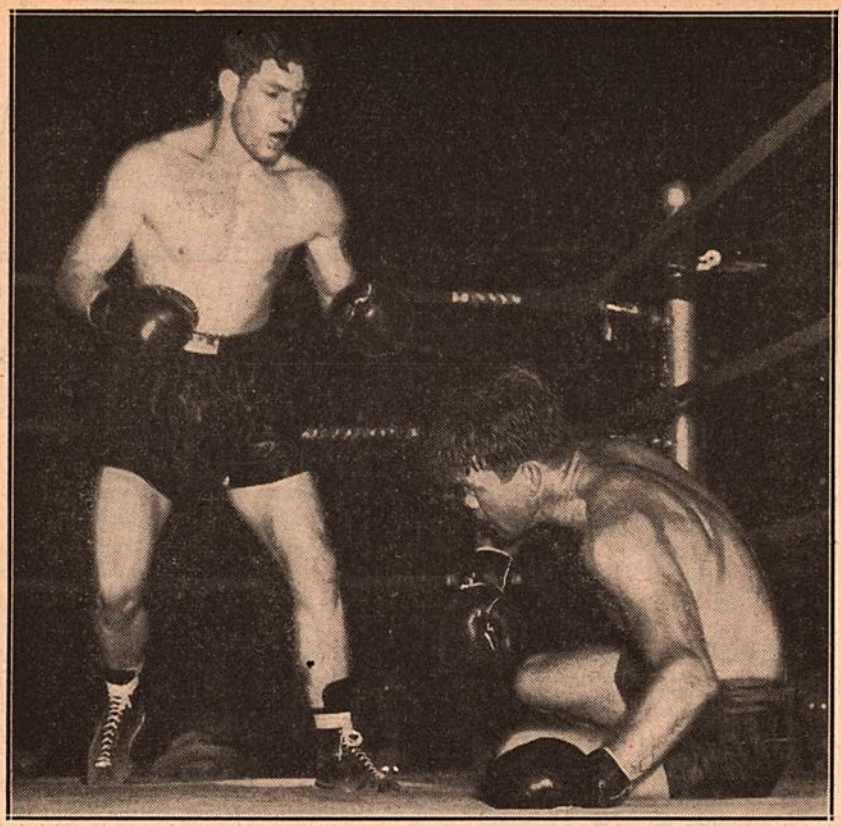
Young Biddle's entry into this rugged business started a new fad. Almost overnight, millionaires began cluttering up the market. Jock Whitney, Walter Chrysler, Spruill Braden, Edward Hutton and Dick Cromwell were among those who suddenly blossomed forth as sponsors of assorted maulers.

The craze didn't last long. When his deal with DeVos failed to produce the results expected, Biddle dropped out of the boxing scene, and ere many moons had come and gone, the other big-wigs lost their enthusiasm, too, and followed Tony through the exit.

In recent years, Tony Biddle, Jr., has been outstanding in the diplomatic service of his Uncle Sam, holding down various ambassadorial posts in Europe.

DISCUSSING the late Willie Lewis, Harry Lenny, ye old Philadelphia warhorse, weighs in with this interesting tidbit. "Did you ever hear of the time Lewis and I started fighting on *his* birthday and finished on *mine?* It was on one of those Saturday night cards the old National Club in Philadelphia used to stage. Well, this Saturday was Willie's birthday. The show dragged out later than was expected, and it was nearly 12 o'clock when Lewis and I got going. The bout went the limit, past midnight, and into Sunday—which happened to be my birthday."

Jo Longman reports from Paris that Marcel Cerdan's damaged



The reward of perseverance was Joey DeJohn's triumph over Pete Mead. Twice previously, in Buffalo and New York, the colorful Syracuse middleweight had been knocked out by Mead. But he finally caught up to his tormentor in Rochester, and flattened him in 2:08 of the seventh round. The boxing "boom" in up-state New York, which had previously set new local records for Syracuse and Binghamton, continued when the DeJohn-Mead bout drew a gross of $41,276 for one of the biggest gates in Rochester's history. (Photo by Angie L. Licata)

left shoulder is in good working order again, and the French-Moroccan expects to be ready by the latter part of September for his return meeting with Jake LaMotta. Detroit, scene of the first brawl, wants the encore as well, but indications are that it will be held in New York, probably in the Yankee Stadium. Incidentally, the best quip on the Detroit affair was Bill Heinz's line in the New York *Sun*: "LaMotta had trouble beating one side of Cerdan."

If perseverance is a virtue, Joey DeJohn must be sprouting wings. The Syracuse middleweight finally caught up to Pete Mead—on the third try. Knocked out by Mead in Buffalo and New York, DeJohn clicked in Rochester, and flattened the Arkansas Traveler. The promoters did well with their venture. They guaranteed Mead $10,000—and the show drew one of the biggest gates in Rochester's ring history, the gross hitting $41,276.

After 139 bouts and nearly a dozen years in the industry—with time out during the war—Vinnie Rossano, elder of Brooklyn's battling brothers, has decided to hang up the mittens and call it a career. The pasting young Fitzie Pruden tossed into him was the convincer. Fittingly enough, Vinnie's last fight was in the same club in which he started, the Fort Hamilton Arena.

Settling an argument—Johnny Summers of Brooklyn was NOT the official A.E.F. welterweight champion in 1918. It was Billy Kleck of New Orleans. Summers may have copped some divisional or sectional titles in service tournaments in France, but he did not get the "big" one. By way of keeping the records straight, the other A.E.F. champions were: Heavyweight, Bob Martin; light-heavyweight, Gene Tunney; middleweight, Jackie Clark; lightweight, Leo Patterson; featherweight, Johnny Fundy, and bantamweight, Babe Asher.

His brilliant defense of the welterweight title against Kid Gavilan in Philadelphia really was something for Ray Robinson to remember. Aside from turning in one of the smartest performances of his career, Sugar Ray figured in a couple of financial highs for himself. Though pound for pound he has been the best fighter in the ring for the last ten years, Robinson had never before cut in on a $100,000 gate, and his largest previous purse had been $25,000. The Philadelphia affair grossed $175,754. With federal, state and city taxes deducted, the net was $128,435. Out of this, Robinson, working on 40 per cent, drew down $51,740.

Paging Horatio Alger—As an amateur, a young Australian, Bob Mulcahy, traveled 120 miles by bus twice weekly from Warragul to Melbourne for training and instruction. Bob and a brother, who accompanied him, paid their expenses out of their own pockets. Two years ago, Mulcahy's right hand was crushed in a milk-pumping machine and the doctors told him he'd never fight again. But the kid refused to quit. Exercise gradually restored the use of the damaged paw. Now he is in the Australian army, stationed at Balcombe. Since he has little chance to box in camp, he makes the trip to Melbourne, 35 miles away, once a week to train. After a fine amateur career, Mulcahy recently turned professional. In his first two bouts in the Melbourne Stadium he copped the club's award for the best preliminary winner on the card.

Nat Litfin, shifty Bronx feather, who fought Sixto Escobar, Eugene Huat, Joey Archibald, Lulu Costantino and Willie Pep before the war put a finish to his ring career, is conducting a child's body development school at Bobby Gleason's gym . . . . Gleason, incidentally, is one of a trio of intrepid Bronxites trying to make a success of the Jerome Stadium this summer. His partners are Jack Barrett and Jordan Lee . . . . Talent may not be too plentiful these days, but how can the Queensboro Arena explain its "promotion" to double-windup status of a preliminary kid who had been knocked out twelve times in fifty starts? . . . . A new outfit, billing itself as the American Boxing League, has taken over the setup of the defunct Tournament of Champions, and will operate in Manhattan Center next indoor season, with capable Chickie Bogad again handling the matchmaking reins.

Although Honore Pratesi of France has established himself as the No. 1 challenger for Rinty Monaghan's world flyweight title, the British Boxing Board of Control has ordered the Irish crooner to defend his laurels against Terry Allen. Rinty must accept the match not later than August 30, with October 25 as the deadline for the bout. With the exception of light-heavy Freddie Mills, Monaghan has been the least active of all the current world champions. In the year and a half he has held the title, Rinty has engaged in only one title bout and two overweight affairs.

The month's results:

Despite ideal weather, and the appearance of seven Bronxites on the card, only half a house was present for the inaugural of the Jerome Stadium's outdoor campaign. By way of rubbing it in on the local citizenry, favorite sons were beaten in both of the headline eights. George LaFalgio, 131, unexpectedly blew a decision to Fred Monforte, 133½, bustling Brooklynite, and Tony Viserto, 142, was flattened by Pete Kennedy, 147, White Plains. In sixes, Sal Belloise, 162, kid brother of Steve, punched out a win over a Bronx rival, Al Henshaw, 159, and Joe Atria, 139½, another Bronxite, whipped Al Vasquez, 135½, Puerto Rico. An all-Bronx affair opened the show, Joe Giacco, 159, finishing ahead of Angelo Sabia, 162¼, in four.

Using an effective left hook, Johnny Dell, East New York, edged out a close verdict over Jimmy Warren, 134½, of Brooklyn's Bushwick district, in a lively ten at Fort Hamilton Arena. Warren was saved by the bell in the fourth. Billy Brenner, 147, Vancouver, B. C., drew with Mike Kobelis, 150, Pittsburgh, in the semi-final six. Bobby Tighe, 152½, Bay Ridge, copped the verdict over Mike Grillo, 155½, New Haven, in another six. In fours, Chick Boucher, 129, Manchester, Conn., beat Armand Rosa, 128, East Side; Emerson Charles, 154, Paterson, whipped Mike Azadian, 156, Bronx, and Al Adele, 147, East Side, slipped over the quietus on Richie Noggin, 148, Hempstead, in the second.

In registering the second win of his North American campaign, Alfredo Prado, 137, colorful Argentino, proved too busy and durable for the veteran Willie Beltram, 136¾, Bronx, and scampered home a clean-cut winner in ten at the Queensboro Arena. Knockouts abbreviated a pair of sixes, both in the fifth. Jimmy Casa, 164, Yorkville, stopped Rubin Miller, 158, Augusta, Ga., and Joey Scarlota, 128, halted Frankie Jayne, 130, Wilkes-Barre, Pa. In fours, Primo Arellano, 126, Houston, Tex., whipped Larry Mullins, 131, North Carolina; Tommy O'Connor, 165, Huntington, outfought Aaron Washington, 163½, Brooklyn, and Johnny Giaco, 126, stopped another Brooklynite, Angel Leon, 124, in the second.

Completing his circuit of Kings and Queens counties—in succession, he had previously appeared at the Ridgewood Grove, Fort Hamilton and Queensboro Arenas—Herbie Kronowitz, 156, dropped into Coney Island Velodrome to demolish Tommy Varsos, 154, Milwaukee, in a hurry. The bell saved Varsos in the second, and Kronowitz, with no further ado, finished the job in the third. The semi-final was over in even faster time, Leon Gabriel, 144¾, Atlantic City, polishing off Willie Odom, 143½, Harlem, in the first. In sixes, Carmine Vitale, 156, Jackson Heights, decisioned Bobby James, 159, Brooklyn, and Larry Shaw, 160, Bay Ridge, whipped Billy Taylor, 166, Jamaica. In fours, Phil Morizio, 130, Yorkville, outpointed Nick Edwards, 125, Williamsburgh, and Tony Bove, 141½, Borough Park, trounced Jimmy Burgos, 146, Puerto Rico.

Giving the neighborhood clients a chance to look him over in his first start since returning from France, Steve Belloise, 162, Bronx, blew himself to a mild workout at the Jerome Stadium. His opponent, Cleve Bailey, 159, Vineland, N. J., was no match for Belloise, and after coasting along for three rounds, Steve put on the pressure in the fourth. Bailey was down at the bell, and Belloise finished him off in 1:15 of the fifth. Tommy Englehardt, 154, Astoria, whipped Armand Amanini, 160, Italy, in the semi-final eight. Johnny (Sonny) Luciano, 136, Paterson, kayoed Nazzarino Vitale, 134, New Haven, in the fifth of a six. In fours, Primo Arellano, 125, Houston, Tex., drew with Austin Anderson, 121½, Wilmington, Del., and Herb Dudley, 131¾, Harlem, stopped Jack Mulanaphy, 127, Bronx, in the first.

A damaged right hand, a cut over the left eye, and the youth of his opponent proved too much of a combination for Vinnie Rossano to buck at the Fort Hamilton Arena, and the Red Hook veteran, 149, was stopped in the third by Fitzie Pruden, 146½, St. Catharines, Ont. After the affair, Rossano announced his retirement from the ring. Pruden's countryman and stablemate, Johnny Graham, 136, Toronto, punched out a decision over Carmine Fiore, 138, Greenpoint, in the semi-final six. Andy Viserto, 130, Bronx, and Nick Darby, 127½, Jamaica, slugged their way to a draw in another six. In fours, Joe Panlagno, 121½, East Side, outfought Frank Sapone, 120, Jersey City; Al Dyckman, 157, Bronx, finished ahead of Nick Buffalino, 161, Bath Beach, and Claude Hammond, 139, West Side, outpointed Joe Giacobbe, 138, Brooklyn.

Tackling the world's two best featherweights in succession, and only a fortnight apart, hardly could be called clever strategy. After collecting a ten-round pasting from Willie Pep in New Haven, Luis Ramos of Puerto Rico stepped in with Sandy Saddler at the Queensboro Arena and paid for his audacity by getting belted out of competition in the fifth. Saddler, showing for the first time since his return from England, scaled 128½ to Ramos' 125½. Roger Donaghue, 155½, Ridgewood, stopped Mike Azadian, 152½, Bronx, in the third of the semi-final. Durante Coletti, 134¾, Italy, whipped Al Selby, 132½, Memphis, Tenn., in six. In fours, Lew Perez, 152, Puerto Rico, clowned out a decision over Doug Coley, 150½, Chicago; Shaun McGinnis, 120, Toronto, dropped a verdict to Orville Holt, 118½, Oklahoma, and Chuck Boucher, 128, Bronx, had the better of Clarence Mosley, 130½, Brooklyn.

In dropping into the Coney Island Velodrome to run off his 33rd straight win as a pro, chunky Roland LaStarza, 185½, Bronx, hardly worked

up a sweat. His opponent, Harry (Herschel) Haft, 172½, the Austrian refugee, was too light and too crude. LaStarza was his usual cautious self at the start, but needed only two rounds to realize he had nothing to worry about. Once he opened up, it became only a matter of how long Haft would last. Referee Teddy Martin wisely called a halt at 25 seconds of the fourth. Massimo Sanna, 128½, Italy, decisioned Jerry Kortright, 123, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final six. In another six, Johnny O'Connor, 124½, Toledo, O., whipped Max Osario, 122½, Puerto Rico. In fours, Ovideo Ochoa, 126½, Cuba, beat Billy Proctor, 124, Harrisburg, Pa.; Al Adele, 143½, Brownsville, defeated Frankie Dell, 138½, South Brooklyn, and Matt Daniels, 162½, Washington, D. C., kayoed Lomas Pruden, 159½, Brooklyn, in the third.

The veteran Chester Rico paced a Bronx "team" to a fair evening's score at Jerome Stadium. In five bouts with "outside" opponents, the local entries came through with three wins, one draw and one defeat. In the wind-up eight, Rico, 142, proved too shifty and ringwise for aggressive Angelo Morganti, 144, Astoria. The other Bronx winners were Vic Costa, 155½, who polished off Nat Blum, 162, Brooklyn, in the second, and Andy Viserto, 135½, who punched out a decision over Lou Cullen, 135, Puerto Rico, in six. The draw was produced in the opening four, when Joe Ciacco, 157, Bronx, was held even by James Suber, 152, Harlem. The lone Bronx loser was Mike Azadian, 153, who was outpointed by Andy Fowler, 153, Brooklyn, in six.

Irish Jimmy Flood, 161, slugging Yorkville youngster, came through with a close verdict over Herbie Kronowitz, 155, Coney Island, in their return eight at the Queensboro Arena. Kronowitz, the better boxer and more experienced campaigner, finished strong, but he waited too long, and couldn't wipe out Flood's big early lead. Bruno Lijoi, 135, Brooklyn, outpointed Jack Kramer, 129, Livingston, N. J., in the semi-final six. In another six, Bob Fehl, 149, Jersey City, edged out Johnny McKenzie, 146, Cambridge, Mass. In fours, Emerson Charles, 152, Paterson, N. J., outpointed Jimmy Burgos, 148½, Puerto Rico; Bill Chappy, 141½, Brooklyn, drew with Joe Esposito, 145, East Side, and Phil Morisio, 130, Yorkville, had the better of Ovidio Ochoa, 126, Cuba.

Journeyman worker Frankie Abrams, 148, Pontiac, Mich., had too many right answers for young Joe Miceli, 148, East Side, and finished ahead in a rousing ten at the Fort Hamilton Arena. Miceli did well in the early rounds, but faded toward the finish, and the more experienced Abrams came on to cinch the decision. In one six, Johnny Breeze, 126, Toronto, blew himself to a decision over Johnny O'Connor, 127, Toledo, O. Another six wound up in a hurry when Claude Hammond, 140, Cliffside Park, N. J., put the quietus on Joe Atria, 140, Bronx, in the first. In a trio of fours, Joe Torrens, 130, Puerto Rico, outpointed Clarence Mosley, 132, Paterson; Frankie Carrao, 127, East Side, trimmed Charley Hedges, 126, also of the East Side, and Chuck Boucher, 127, Manchester, N. H., copped the verdict over Armand Rosa, 128, Puerto Rico.

Showing for the first time in a metropolitan ring in seven and a half years, Lew Jenkins, 134, Sweetwater, Tex., featured the opening of the Long Beach Arena's season. But Old Man Lew displayed little of his one-time devastating punch, and was beaten in eight by Beppe Colasanti, 134½, the durable Italian. Jenkins shaped up well enough at the start, but didn't have the strength or stamina to cope with his busy and more youthful opponent, and was well pasted in the closing frames. Bobby Bell, 125½, Youngstown, O., won over Billy Leggett, 128½, Trenton, in a dull semi-final six. In another six, Bill Bossio, 119½, Pittsburgh, looked good in handing Orville Holt, 119, Oklahoma, a real going-over. In fours, Tony Amato, 163, Guttenberg, N. J., jabbed his way to a decision over Jimmy Jackson, 159, Bronx; Max Osario, 122¾, Puerto Rico, whipped Tim Healy, 123, Brooklyn, and Tony Bove, 142¾, Brooklyn, outslugged Jack Krulewicz, 144, Valley Stream.

Out of action for seven months, Bernie Bernard, 131½, Bronx, picked the Fourth of July for his return to the ring, and duly celebrated the occasion by taking the decision over Manuel Dizon, 132, San Antonio, Tex., in a slow eight at the Coney Island Velodrome. Bernard seemed willing to make a fight of it, but received little cooperation from Dizon, whose lack of holiday spirit was quite annoying to Referee Abe Simon. Ben Jones, 151, Tarboro, N. C., slipped a surprising kayo over on Bobby Tighe, 151½, Brooklyn, in the last round of the semi-final six. In fours, Al Dyckman, 156, Bronx, stopped Al Ferretti, 161, Brooklyn, in the fourth; Tommy O'Connor, 164, Huntington, L. I., finished Philip White, 159½, Brooklyn, in the first, and James Thames, 136½, Chicago, drew with Jesse Hagans, 140½, Washington, D. C.

Erratic Pat Kelly, 142, Ireland, who can be very, very good when he wants to be—and something else again when he doesn't—came through with one of his good nights to toss a surprising licking into favored Pete Kennedy, 145, White Plains, in a top eight at the Jerome Stadium. Kelly started fast, piled up a big early lead, then staved off Kennedy's strong finish. The co-feature eight wound up in the fourth when Roy Carter, 148½, Bronx, polished off Jackie Woods, 148, Harlem. Aaron Joshua, 124, Bronx, came through with a surprising win over Bobby Bell, 122, Youngstown, O., in six. In fours, Frank Fisher, 139, decisioned a Bronx rival, Al Fieri, 140; Sylvester Salter, 189½, Cincinnati, whipped Archie McBride, 186, Trenton, and Jackie Krulewicz, 151, Valley Stream, outslugged Matty Ward, 153½, Ireland.

Using an effective left hand, rangy Bill Daley, 156, Brookline, Mass., edged out Georgie Small, 158, of Brooklyn's Brownsville district, in a lively ten at the Fort Hamilton Arena. Daley had to survive some rough going in the seventh and eighth, when Small's robust body punching had him in trouble. In a hard-fought semi-final six, Manuel Battista, 121, Cuba, won over Frank Sappone, 118, East New York. Another six wound up in the fourth with Emerson Charles, 156, Oklahoma, stopping Sherman McNeil, 154, Plainfield, N. J. In fours, Julie Colon, 124, Greenpoint, kayoed Juan LaBoi, 121, Puerto Rico, in the first; Tony Amato, 165, Jersey City, did likewise to Danny Bell, 166, West Side, and Lou Insignia, 128, Jersey City, decisioned Pat McCune, 126, West Side.

Continuing his circuit of the smaller clubs, Steve Belloise, 162, Bronx, punched out a one-sided decision over Tony DeMicco, 165, Schenectady, in eight at the Queensboro Arena. DeMicco's awkward style bothered Belloise, but Steve managed to get an occasional shot at the up-stater's chin, flooring him in the second, and having him in distress in the seventh. Sal Belloise, 160½, Steve's younger brother, stopped Art Robinson, 160½, Pittsburgh, in the fourth of the semi-final. Joey (Red) D'Amato, 146, Youngstown, O., kayoed Eldrid Williams, 143½, Brooklyn, in the third of a six. In fours, Jesse Hogans, 139½, Brooklyn, won over Billy Hazel, 134½, West Side; Vince Martinez, 144½, Mexico, beat Frank Navado, 148, Puerto Rico, and Lew Perez, 157, Puerto Rico, drew with Eddie Richardson, 162, Paterson.

The East Side stylist, Billy Graham, 142, was entirely too fast and clever for Jimmy Sanders, 147, Warren, O., and won unanimously in a spirited ten at the Long Beach Stadium. Sanders, showing for the first time in a metropolitan ring, proved an aggressive, willing mixer, but out of his class with Graham. The semi-final wound up in the second when hard-hitting Joe Lindsay, 183, Brooklyn, polished off Art Henri, 185, Harlem. Two scheduled sixes also were shortened by kayoes, Jimmy Casa, 176, Astoria, flattening Johnny Williams, 179, Bronx, in the second, and George Daley, 142, East Side, stopping Norman Bennett, 147, Hartford, Conn., in the third. In fours, Vincent Murray, 133, Brooklyn, outpointed Joe Torrens, 132, Puerto Rico, and Jimmy Suber, 131, Greenville, S. C., decisioned Bill Dyckman, 133, Bronx.

Out of the ring for six months, the veteran Bill Weinberg, 213½, Chelsea, Mass., returned to action at the Coney Island Velodrome to blow a split decision to Caesar Brion, 191½, Argentina, in eight. The bout was close, Referee Teddy Martin and Judge Jack O'Sullivan giving Brion a slight edge, and Judge Frank Cavalier favoring Weinberg. In a crowd-pleasing semi-final six, Walter Haines, 138½, Brooklyn, outslugged James Thames, 138, Harlem. In another six, Jim McKenzie, 145, Cambridge, Mass., outpointed Frankie Kraski, 148, Hempstead. In fours, Tony Amato, 162, Guttenberg, N. J., whipped Nat Buffalino, 163, Bensonhurst; Davey Bell, 165½, Stamford, Conn., stopped Jim DeStefano, 166, East Side, in the fourth, and Johnny Giacco, 125, Brooklyn, finished Pedro Mena, 121, Puerto Rico, in the first.

Last-minute results:

A pair of East Side lightweights, Leo Milito and Joey Brocato, were returned winners in co-featured eights of a "ticket show" at the Queensboro Arena. Milito, 136, ran off the tenth straight win of his latest streak, but he had a tough battle on his hands edging out Billy Liggett, 130, Trenton, N. J. Milito had all the better of the early rounds, the bell saving Liggett in the fourth, but the Trentonian came back with a furious drive and raised havoc with Leo in the closing stanzas. Brocato, 134½, whipped Charley Donovan, 134¾, another East Sider, in a dull affair. In sixes, Jimmy Casa, 164, Astoria, outpointed Tommy O'Connor, 163, Huntington, and Carmine Vitale, 158, Greenpoint, decisioned Johnny Fisher, 160¼, Brooklyn. Robert Murdison, 144½, Long Island City, kayoed Norman Bennett, 143½, Hartford, Conn., in the first.

Outlasting his opponent, Johnny Dell, 137, East New York, finished in front of Billy Murphy, 136, Bay Ridge, in a bruising ten at the Fort Hamilton Arena. It was a vicious brawl all the way, Dell winding up with cuts over both eyes and a gash under his chin, while Murphy had a rip over his right eye and a gash inside his mouth. In the semi-final six, another bruising affair, Joe Atria, 137½, Bronx, edged out Johnny Graham, 136, Canada. In another six, Johnny Kamber, 129, Livingston, N. J., beat Joe Rigano, 129, East New York. In fours, George Bove, 147, Bath Beach, stopped Frank Interi, 148, Bensonhurst, in the third; Joe DiMaria, 132, East Side, kayoed Tony Negron, 131, West Side, in the first, and Frank Carrao, 125, East Side, outpointed Frankie Jayne, 127, Scranton, Pa.

The latest visitor from the Argentine, lightweight Guillermo Gimenez, got off to a good start in his North American campaign by whipping the veteran Bronxite, Phil Terranova, one-time claimant of the world featherweight title, in eight at the Jerome Stadium. Gimenez, a willing "club-fighter," was too industrious for Terranova, and the verdict in his favor was unanimous. Gimenez scaled 136½ to Terranova's 135. The semi-final, also listed for eight, was abbreviated when Tommy Englehardt, 156, Astoria, kayoed Pat Ryles, 153, Paterson, N. J., in 1:37 of the second. In a pair of sixes, Primo Arelanno, 127, Houston, Tex., outpointed Armand Rosa, 125, Bronx, and Frank Fitzpatrick, 182, Washington Heights, drew with Percy Allen, 182½, Corona. Chick Boucher, 126½, Manchester, Conn., whipped Rafael Laboy, 123, Harlem, in four.

Afterthoughts—Gimenez's handlers, who don't seem to mind trifling with the facts, are billing their importation the "South American lightweight champion." He isn't. The best 135-pounder down yonder is Jose M. Gatica. Second is Alfredo Prado, who shaped up well in a couple of appearances at the Queensboro Arena here, but has returned to the Argentine to greet the arrival of a new addition to his family. Both Gatica and Prado have made a habit of beating Gimenez. The complete records aren't available, but from the data we have, we learn that Gatica has knocked out Gimenez twice, and Prado has whipped him no less than six times. It may seem a petty matter, but if there is one thing that definitely annoys this department, it is the practice of some American managers to tack phoney titles on visiting foreign ringmen.

Quiet these many years, Paulino Uzcudun suddenly pops up again. The old Basque woodchopper seems quite interested in a Spanish middleweight, Tony Soldevila, who has tangled with such good Europeans as Jose Ferrer, Ben Buker, Wilmer Milandri, Jean Wanes, Serge Barthelmy, Bill Poli, Pierre Blanchard and Jean Stock. "He is a very satisfactory fighter, and would do well in America," says Paulino, who is trying to persuade Soldevila and his manager, Juan Trenches, to try their luck here, with Charley (Broadway) Rose looking after their interests.

Jimmy (Bow-tie) Bronson is now official host at Leone's popular restaurant in West 49th Street . . . . Montreal promoters are enthusiastically predicting a $100,000 gate with the Johnny Greco-Laurent Dauthuille match set for August 3 in the Royals' baseball stadium . . . . The Max Waxman-Jack Dempsey combine, going in strong for European importations, may bring over Robert Charron, veteran French southpaw middleweight . . . . Reports have it that bantam champion Manuel Ortiz, who recently split with his manager, Tommy Farmer, has returned to Johnny Rogers, who handled him early in his career . . . . Al Weill is eyeing Europe's best fighter, Raymond Famechon, as a possible opponent for Willie Pep in a world featherweight title match in Madison Square Garden next winter.

ADDITIONAL GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By SGT. J. A. TREE

BERLIN—A large crowd packed into the Olympic Stadium to see a grand fight bill which was headed by Richard Vogt, the light-heavy champion, against Tiedtke, and Conny Rux, the home favourite, against Kleinholdermann. Vogt won on points, and Rux sprung a surprise by beating Kleinholdermann on points. Kleinholdermann, it will be remembered, went the distance with the champion Hein ten Hoff last year and recently beat Germany's No. 2 heavy, Richard Grupe, in an eliminator for the heavy title. Rux weighed some 20 pounds lighter than his opponent.

Ferdi Raeschke drew with Freddi Teichmann in a supporting bout.

Hamburg—Carl Schulmeister put on his first open-air bill of the season in "Planten un Blomen" Park, and some 4,000 turned up in the lovely evening it was gifted with. The main contest was between Heinz Seelisch, the heavy who recently drew with ten Hoff, and Werner Vollmer. Seelisch won on a KO in round two. His opponent was no match for him, resulting in a rather poor fight. We were repaid with some grand fights in supporting bouts which resulted as follows:

Makefka beat Bunte on points in a middle contest. Wilkens knocked out Mumme (welter) in the fourth. Schallehn beat Hoehne (middle) in the first session. A minute's silence was held in remembrance to Herbert Aschbermer, Germany's popular promoter, who passed away on May 13, this year. It was a great loss to the sport of boxing.

Aschenbermer's shows since the war included champion Hein ten Hoff versus Walter Neusel (twice), Neusel versus Schmeling, Vogt versus Hucks, and Schmeling versus Vollmer.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

THE best news to be written in this column in many months is the announcement that the boxing managers' boycott of the Hollywood Stadium has ended. This five-month controversy has not only been damaging to the Movie City arena, but it has hurt boxing throughout southern California and every club on the Pacific Coast has felt the effects of it.

For many years the Hollywood Stadium was one of the most successful and best known boxing clubs in the world. Week in and week out, the fights were thrilling, the Stadium was packed, and both the club and the boxers made good money. Then the dropping off of receipts, blamed mostly to television rights being sold, but this writer contended (and still does) that it was due more to poor fights than anything else.

Then this strike, with both the Stadium officials and the boxing managers' association trying to "starve" the other out, but knocking themselves out instead. To keep operating, the Stadium matchmaker had to import whatever he could get and this once famous arena was featuring boxers not worthy of fighting in the prelims. The Movie City arena lost most of its regular patrons and gate receipts dropped to an all-time low.

And while this regrettable thing was happening to the Stadium, many of the local boxers were forced to remain idle, or accept small purses in out-of-state engagements.

Well, the strike is over! And it would be nice to sing, "Happy Days Are Here Again," but it isn't that simple. The thousands of fans who have turned from boxing to other sports are not going to flock back to the Stadium just because the boycott is over, even though the programs are certain to be better. The fans have gotten out of that "every Friday night" habit and they will be slow to return.

Those thousands of fans will return to Hollywood Stadium and other arenas only after they have heard, over and over again, that "The fights were great last night." So, both the promoters and the boxing managers have a job to do, and they must work together and hard, if the Movie City arena is to regain its former prestige and patronage, and if California is to regain its place in the pugilistic sun.

Don't look now, but that paper that Enrique Bolanos is signing is probably a petition to "outlaw southpaws." The Mexican idol never looked worse than he did against Harold (Baby Face) Jones, the Detroit southpaw, in their ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. That Bolanos was baffled by the unorthodox style of Jones was indicated by his actions toward his cornermen in the early rounds.

Jones won three of the first five heats, but Bolanos was coming on while the Detroiter was fading, and Enrique gave Jones a spanking in most of the remaining rounds. There were some exciting moments, each of the boxers landing some telling blow. Bolanos buckled Jones' knees in the third; Harold forced the Mexican into the ropes with a flurry of punches in the fifth which angered Enrique, and he gave Jones a pasting in the sixth.

The Michiganer was staggered with uppercuts to the jaw and was bent over with a left hook to the body. Bolanos continued the body attack to garner the seventh and eighth heats, but Jones almost floored him with a left hook to the jaw in the ninth. Enrique was dazed for a moment, but was punching back at the bell. Bolanos had to be content with a split decision—as well as having a bad night—at a time the tickets were on sale for his title fight with Williams. No more southpaws for Enrique, I'll betcha.

In the supporting bouts, Darrio Barron, 134, outjabbed Lou Bernal, 132, in a rather dull six-round semi; Lonnie Hudson, 141, decisioned Ray Perez, 146, in four; Barry Gordy, 124, a cutie from Detroit, stopped Johnny Rivera, 126, in the fourth; Clifton Lester, 146, won over Dave Martinez, 148, in a four; Bobby Harris, 150, bested Tito Garcia, 151, in four.

Alfredo Escobar, 135, Los Angeles' Mexican Windmill, had to go all out in the final round to pull the fight out of the fire from Pee Wee Swingler, 130, Youngstown, O., Negro, in a hotly-contested ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Escobar started fast, but Swingler overtook him and was leading at the end of the ninth. Swingler twice staggered Alfredo with lefts in the seventh and closed the Mexican gamester's right eye in the eighth.

Escobar came out punching in the tenth, stopped Swingler in his tracks with a flock of looping rights, one of which decked Pee Wee for a no-count, and the Garrison finish got him a draw.

In the remaining bouts, all four-rounders: Roosevelt Bonner, 127, won by T.K.O. over Dave Gallardo, 124, in the third. They had fought on even terms until Gallardo was ruled out because of an eye cut. Jimmy Stewart, 146, decisioned Johnny Vega, 145; Bobby Harris, 155, outscored Tito Garcia, 158; Freddy Hayes, 123, was awarded a T.K.O. over Cadillac Clemmons, 127, in the first round; Billy Smith, 157, nodded Chicago Frankie Chavez, 158.

Either John L. Davis is greatly improved, or Tommy Campbell has slipped. A year ago, Campbell whipped Davis so badly that the go was halted in the eighth to save John from further punishment. In their clash at the Hollywood Stadium last month (the annual "Fight for Lives" benefit show), Campbell had to go all out to get a split and unpopular decision.

The rip-snorting Oaklander waged such a relentless attack throughout the full ten rounds that Campbell will always remember it as "the fight for my life." Tommy swapped blows with Davis for four rounds, but John proved too rugged at the give-and-take, so Campbell switched to boxing in the fifth and fared much better.

Jabbing, retreating and countering, Campbell won the next two heats, but when Tommy slowed down in the eighth, Davis swarmed all over him. With the contest yet to be won, they fought furiously all during the final round, with Tommy having an edge. Referee Abe Roth tabbed it a draw, with both judges voting for Campbell, who weighed 136. Davis scaled only 132.

In a companion scheduled ten-rounder of this "Fight for Lives" show (Duarte Sanitarium benefit), Rudy Garcia, 125, promising Los Angeles youngster, ruined the California debut of Little Palma, 127, Tampico, Mex. Palma, whom Baby Arizmendi imported to this country, was knocked as stiff as a butler's shirt-front in the second round.

In other bouts: Roy Daniels, 152, a comer, knocked out J. J. Cracknell, 154, in round two; Manuel Hernandez, 124, and Al Bernal, 123, fought four rounds to a draw (it was their sixth tie in seven clashes); Jack Selznick, 225, and Jimmy Howard, 198, also went four heats to a draw; Earl Ward, 160, decisioned Tommy Harris, 158, in a four.

Making his first start in a main event, Reuben Smith, 118, Los Angeles Negro, held Luis Castillo, 121, to a ten-round draw at the San Diego Coliseum. The clever little Negro outsmarted Castillo in most of the rounds, but the stocky Mexican kept the score even with his aggressiveness and occasional heavy punching.

Castillo twice had Smith hurt in the eighth round and drove him across the ring with a heavy attack in the final heat, but the cocky youngster rallied and slugged it out with Luis for a full minute before the bell.

In the semi, Rafael Gutierrez, 145, fast-improving charge of Chalky Wright, punched out a wide margin over Lonnie Hudson, 144, Los Angeles, in all six rounds.

Other results: Leonard George, 133, Beaumont, Tex., and Jess Morales, 126, Altadena, Calif., drew in six; John McFall, 175, Los Angeles, stopped Monte Clark, 175, San Diego, in two; Richard Minjares, 130, Los Angeles, defeated Jimmy Proctor, 130, Portland, Ore., in four.

With the Hollywood Stadium boycott ended, we have seen the last of such boxers as Augie Yerratt, Baby Joe Diaz, Ray Powell, Jackie Burke, Luis Torres, Frankie Vigeant, Bobby Richards, Alfredo Pescotore, Wilf Desjardins, Orlando Fernandez and a dozen others of equal ability, performing in Stadium main events. Never before have fighters of so little talent been consistently featured on California programs.

But now Matchmaker Stumme will have the opportunity of proving his matchmaking ability, for he will again have the field to choose from. And just as this column has always called the bad ones bad, just so we will always call the good ones good—and be a lot happier in doing so.

Youth and ruggedness won over experience and greater punching power when Grant Butcher, 180, San Francisco, defeated Lloyd Marshall, 170, Sacramento, in a ten-rounder at Edmonds Field, Sacramento. The first six rounds of the bout were interesting, but the go became listless after the sixth heat, as Marshall's age began to tell and Butcher didn't have the experience to keep out of clinches.

Marshall landed some hard rights in the early rounds, but was slow to follow up the advantages. Lloyd rocked Butcher to his heels with a right to the jaw in the fifth, but Grant came back to drop the Negro vet with a left hook in the sixth. Marshall rallied in the final minute of the go, but too late to change the score and the nod to the 'Frisco youngster was unanimous.

In other bouts: Joe Lopez, 129, Sacramento, was declared winner over Baby Leroy, 128, Cincinnati, 6; Houston Brown, 129, Cleveland, decisioned Andy Ramos, 128, Fresno, 4; L. D. Brown, 130, Oakland, and Billy Corona, 132, Sacramento, drew, 4; Clarence Reed, 140, Sacramento, stopped Leo Martinez, 135, Vallejo, 4.

After being belted out in his home town by a mediocre fighter, Wilf Desjardins, 136, Calgary, Canada, traveled way down to Hollywood to oppose a good fighter, Art Aragon, 137, clever and hard-punching Mexican of Los Angeles. In the Northwest, Desjardins is known as "Toughy" and he acts the part, but "Sissy" would have fitted him better in this go at the Stadium. After getting a taste of Aragon's punching power, Wilf ran like a deer.

The Canadian was a perfect foil for Aragon and Art looked like a champ polishing off his crude opponent. A left hook doubled Desjardins up, a right knocked his mouthpiece into the audience, another left buckled his knees, another right spilled him through the ropes. He was bleeding from cuts over both eyes and practically out on his feet when Referee Abe Roth stopped the slaughter in 2:02 of the second round.

In the prelims, all four-rounders: Elmer Beltz, 145, K.O.'ed Pete Servin, 148, in the third; Pat Quinn, 121, stopped Russ McCarty, 117, in three; Ernie DeFrance, 134, disposed of Baby Aguila, 135, in the first; Ernest Hoffman, 153, decisioned Sam Ellis, 158; Morrie McFarland, 156, beat Earl Flynn, 150.

Lauro Salas, 129, Monterrey, Mexico, turned back the bid of Bobby Why, 127, Santa Barbara, for main event billing by knocking Why out in the fourth round of their clash at the Ocean Park Arena. Why had an edge in the first three rounds, but there was not much action in these first three heats, both boys having much respect for the other's punching power.

A looping right to the jaw floored Why for a nine-count in the fourth. Arising weak and groggy, he was again flattened by the same punch, this time for the full count.

Other results: Tony Smaldino, 124, bested Roosevelt Bonner, 126, in a four; Bert Mendoza, 161, whipped Boots Nelson, 158, in four; Jimmy Burhus, 141, won by T.K.O. over Jimmy Stewart, 147, in the third; Don Smith, 168, defeated Enoch Lee, 172, in four; Mel Martinez, 135, iced Frank Martinez, 136, in the third.

Turning in one of the kind of fights of which he is capable when the spirit moves him, Tony Chavez of San Jose, held Mario Trigo, switch-hitter of Monterrey, Mexico, to a ten-round draw. The contest, staged at the San Jose Auditorium, was fast and hard fought throughout, first one, then the other having an advantage. The scrappers were so set on mayhem in the fifth canto that they swapped blows for fully ten seconds after the bell. Each weighed 139.

In other bouts: Eddie Johnson, 135, Oakland, and Emil Baroa, 139, Hayward, fought eight rounds to a draw; Frank (Jiggs) Silva, Santa Clara, won over George Goree, San Francisco, in a four-rounder; Al Moore, 134, Oakland, decisioned Bobby Russell, 141, Vallejo, in a four.

The Akron heavyweight, Freddie Schott, essayed a comeback at the Hollywood Stadium, but his present status is aptly described by the three little words of Dick Walton, a Hollywood sports writer: "Schott is shot." Freddie was belted out by Bill Petersen of Chicago, via Seattle.

After winning the first two rounds without too much effort, Petersen finished Schott early in the third with a pile-driving right to the jaw. Freddie suffered a cut over his left eye in the opening heat and was hurt on two occasions in the second round. Petersen weighed 212, Schott 208, and neither looked in condition.

In the semi, Tello Cruz, 136, won by a T.K.O. over Ernie Hunick, 139, Salt Lake City, in the second round, due to an eye cut. Hunick was ahead at the time.

In the prelims: Rex Layne, 190, Salt Lake City, decisioned Hank Thurman, 191, San Jose, in a four; Joe Mack, 175, San Diego, iced George Abinet, 188, in the second (George seems hard to convince); Frank Dominguez, 140, beat Ricardo Palacious, 136, in four; Eddie Talavera, 131, K.O.'ed Augie Yerratt, 124, Louisville, in the third. (Augie, isn't it about time you were heading south?)

Eight months ago I listed six fights that we (the fans) would like to see. At that time there was no indication that these matches would be made—and there was doubt that some of them could be made—but it has come to pass that five of these contests have taken place. They were the bouts between Enrique Bolanos vs. Tommy Campbell; Bob Murphy vs. Milo Savage; Maxie Docusen vs. Carlos Chavez; J. T. Ross vs. Don Lee; Turkey Thompson vs. Willie Bean.

(With George Parnassus no longer at the head of the Boxing Managers' Association and the Hollywood Stadium boycott at an end, we have given up all hope of ever seeing the sixth match—the contest between Parnassus and Baron Stumme.)

So, having had such good luck with our previous wishing, here we go again. We (the fans) would like to see contests between Enrique Bolanos vs. Maxie Docusen; Pat Valentino vs. Leonard Morrow; Manuel Ortiz vs. Harold Dade; Art Aragon vs. John L. Davis (the rubber match); Enrique Bolanos vs. Johnny Gonsalves; Maxie Docusen vs. John L. Davis (a rematch); Pat Valentino vs. Willie Bean; Johnny Gonsalves vs. John L. Davis; Maxie Docusen vs. Tommy Campbell; John L. Davis vs. Carlos Chavez; Art Aragon vs. Tommy Campbell; er—well, those few will do until some good ones turn up.

(Oh, many thanks to you, Messrs. Babe McCoy, Jimmy Murray, Baron Stumme and Benny Ford, and may you all go to Heaven if you make these matches.)

Johnny Efhan, 127, a Filipino of Honolulu, made his California debut an impressive one by ...ding out Tony Beccera, 128, Hermosillo, Mexico, in the seventh round at the Stockton Auditorium. It was a slambang go all the way, both being rugged, crowd-pleasing scrappers, but the Filipino boy had an edge in every round.

Late in the seventh, a right uppercut staggered Beccera into the ropes and he sank to the floor for an eight-count. Weak and groggy, the Mexican retreated to stave off defeat, but Efhan cornered him and belabored him with hard rights and lefts, causing Referee Harry Atwood to halt it.

In three supporting bouts, Ernie (Kid) Greer, 144, Oakland, stopped Dick Carillo, 148, Stockton, with a right to the jaw in the fifth round (it was Carillo's first defeat in 17 starts); Dave Reynosa, 124, Stockton, and Henry Carvalho, 122, Oakland, fought to a draw in six; Frankie Rao, 160, San Jose, and Grover Jackson, 163, Oakland, also drew in four.

The lightweight champion, Ike Williams—like Bolanos—took a warm-up bout in training for the title go, and, like Bolanos, didn't add anything to the interest in the coming championship fight. The majority of the small crowd which attended Williams' setto with Irvin Steen at the Los Angeles Olympic thought the bout rather dull, but this reporter considered the go an interesting one, with Williams' showing okay.

The slim attendance was due to the opinion that Steen was not a worthy foe for Williams. And those present were probably the uninitiated who intended merely to see a champion and expected something sensational to happen.

And Steen's showing was a credit to him. Irvin displayed no fear of the champion and carried the fight to Williams most of the way. The San Diego boy soaked up a lot of punishment without going down, and he kept ever trying to connect with a hard right, even though he was subjected to a blistering counter-attack every time he landed the blow. Williams, weighing 141, copped eight of the ten rounds. Steen weighed 143.

In the semi, Lem Thomas, 135, Chicago Negro, received a cut eye in the first round, but the medico allowed him to continue and he won his bout by stopping Chivero Chavez, 134, El Paso, in the third heat. Thomas decked Chavez five times before the go was halted.

In four four-rounders: Lonnie Hudson, 142, whipped Baby Ike (Johnson), 148; Ray Perez, 144, bested Harold Jordan, 140; Cliff Lester, 144, decisioned Fidel Aguilar, 140; Tony Espinoza, 130, nodded Jess Morales, 125.

The best action fights are usually witnessed by small crowds. (Say, there is an angle. If the fans could be convinced that this is true, the unimportant fights would be attended by large crowds. Hmmm.) So, the contest between Ike Patton of Honolulu and Nap Howard of Loso Angeles, a ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum, was a thriller.

Patton copped the first three heats with a snaky left. Howard hooked out margins in the next two rounds until nailed with a right to the jaw that decked him for nine. Howard came back to win two of the next three cantos, and then more than evened the score by dropping Patton with a right to the button. Ike arose at nine, wobbly and glassy-eyed, and Nap laid it on, but instead of finishing him, the blows revived Patton. The all-out effort tired Howard and Patton won the final round, to be declared the winner, but a draw would have been nearer correct.

Other results: Joe Cardenas, 165, whipped Billy King, 159, 6; Monte Clark, 174, chilled Enoch Lee, 172, 2; Freddie Hayes, 122, nodded Cadillac Clemmons, 126, 4; Cliff Lester, 150, stopped Harry Black, 149, 2.

Punching Paul Kaylor, 156, Sacramento, disposed of Tut Tabor, 156, San Francisco, in the first round of their rematch at the Sacramento Auditorium. A left and right to the jaw rocked Tut to sleep before the customers hardly got comfortably seated. It required seven rounds for Kaylor to stop the 'Frisco vet in their first clash.

In three supporting bouts: Archie (Chief) Whitewater, 135, Oklahoma Indian fighting out of Oakland, defeated Emil Barao, 137, Hayward, in a six-rounder; Baby Leroy, Cincinnati, decisioned Joe Lopez, Woodland, in six; Billy Corona, 133, Sacramento, K.O.'ed Tony Ramirez, 132, Stockton, in the second.

Those two extra rounds that Matchmaker Stumme of the Hollywood Stadium added to the contest between Charley Salas, 146, Phoenix, and Shamus McCrea, 145, Cleveland, almost floored them. Neither had ever gone over ten heats before and the 12-rounder called for more oxygen than they had with them. It was not an exciting go, being devoid of knockdowns or slugging action, as both are smart performers, but it was an interesting bout to those who enjoy clever boxing.

McCrea garnered the first five rounds, but Salas had more than evened it up by the end of the tenth, at which stage they both were so tired that your kid brother could have won the next two rounds from either of them. Salas mustered up enough stamina to win the 11th, McCrea managed to eke out an edge in the 12th. The decision to Salas was unanimous, but it was close.

In the five four-rounders: Rudy Campa, 145, and Tello Cruz, 136, fought a draw; Joe Mack, 175, chilled James Warrior, 171, in the second; Tommy Yamaoka, 119, whipped Augie Yerratt, 124; Cleve Kelly, 157, stopped Morrie McFarland, 152, in two; Bob Terrance, 143, decisioned Pete Servin, 148.

After the cloud of (resin) dust had cleared from the Ocean Park battleground, the scalp of Pee Wee Swingler, Youngstown, O., Negro, was dangling from the belt of Chief Whitewater, one of the Cherokees. But, oh, what a battle the Chief had been in! Whitewater scored two knockdowns over Swingler in the second round, but before the heat was over the Indian had also bit the dust from one of Pee Wee's southpaw hooks.

Swingler decked the Chief again in the eighth with a left hook to even the score, but the Negro boxer was a tired tailor at the end of the round and Whitewater won the final two heats and the decision. The Chief outweighed Pee Wee, 135 to 130.

Other results: Cliff Barnett, 149, beat Cliff Lester, 147, in a four; John McFall, 174, and Willie McCoy, 175, slugged to a four-round draw; Billy Smith, 158, stopped Bobby Harris, 152, in three; Joe Perez, 137, T.K.O.'ed Jimmy Burhus, 137, in the fourth; Rocky Slater, 153, nodded Chicago Frankie Chavez, 157, in four.

When away from home, it is always a pleasure to meet someone from the place you live. At such a meeting, one feels almost friendly even toward a hometown enemy. So, Lauro Salas might have experienced such a reaction toward Chuck Wilkerson, when the two Los Angeles boxers met in a ten-rounder at San Jose. Not that Salas put on a waltz with Chuck, no sir, not Salas, but Lauro did only turn on the heat when Wilkerson got to making too good a showing.

It was an interesting bout and Salas won easily, but he was much too rugged and aggressive for Wilkerson, and had Chuck been from other parts, the Mexican scrapper would have probably stopped the clever Negro boy, for Lauro slowed Wilkerson down every time he opened up on him. Each weighed 130.

In other bouts: Eddie Johnson, Oakland Negro, who was a member of the Olympic team, disposed of Bucky O'Connor, Fresno vet, in the fourth round; Mike Martinez of Gonzales, Calif., outpointed George Goree, Oakland, in six; Frank (Jiggs) Silva, Santa Clara, surprised in decisioning Mel Martinez of Mexico City in four.

Subbing for ailing Carlos Chavez, Lem Thomas, 137, Chicago Negro, upset the applecart by punching Keith Nuttall, 135, Brigham, Utah, out of the local picture in six rounds at the Los Angeles Olympic. Not only a last minute substitute, but also one with a cut eye, Thomas wasn't conceded much chance, but he belted the Brigham boy all over the ring. Keith won but one round, the fourth, when Lem slowed down to get his second wind.

Thomas kept Nuttall in retreat with a two-fisted attack. Lem dished out a terrific body beating to the Utah youth, which sank Keith for a no-count in the third and a nine-count in the fifth. Nuttall tried to fight back in the sixth, but the youngster had been punched out and when he complained of a pain in his side at the end of the round, the bout was declared over. The club doctor said that Keith may have suffered a chipped or fractured rib.

In the semi, Frankie Daniels, 166, Bakersfield, chalked up his ninth victory in winning over Ike Patton, 161, Honolulu, in the sixth round when the bout was halted because of Patton bleeding from cuts over both eyes. Daniels had won four of the five rounds fought.

In remaining prelims: Georgie Mendoza, 127, iced Jimmy Proctor, 129, in the first round; Felix Aguila, 140, beat Butch Maxwell, 137, in a four; Don Smith, 164, K.O.'ed Tommy Baggett, 173, in the opening canto; Tony Grich, 158, chilled Boots Nelson, 157, in two.

Johnny Efhan, 126, the rugged little Filipino from Honolulu, chalked up his second win since arriving on the mainland, by being awarded a T.K.O. victory over Frankie Sequeria, 122, Oakland, in the seventh round of a scheduled ten-rounder at Stockton. It was a sizzling setto, with the stocky Filipino having a bit the better of it.

A right uppercut ripped open a gash over Sequeria's left eye, causing the bout to be halted and awarded to Efhan. Johnny had decked the Oaklander for a nine-count in the third.

In the three prelims: Dave Reynosa, 123, Stockton, and Henry Carvalho, 122, Oakland, again fought to a six-round draw; Ernie Greer, 144, Oakland, decisioned Tom Petty, 146, in six; Danny Nunn, 155, Sacramento, K.O.'ed Frank Rao, 155, San Jose, in the fourth.

Well, they have had it—a bout with the contestants wearing head protection. It was announced as only an exhibition, but it was a contest as far as the merit of it was concerned; that is, it was not a bout between sparmates, where such headgear is generally worn. And believe it or not, the paid customers did not put up a squawk over the boxers wearing these head-guards, even though they were not advised of it before the bout.

This go, a six-rounder between Enrique Bolanos and Irvin Steen, was staged at the San Diego Coliseum. There was no decision rendered, but the newspapers credited Bolanos with every round. Enrique's stiff jabs and hooks were too much for the local boxer.

In supporting bouts: Juan Cochran K.O.'ed Joe Rodriguez in the opening round; Boots Nelson was awarded an unearned decision over Al Carlisle in six; Tony Espinoza stopped Tony Orosco in two; Enoch Lee nodded Bob Galston in four.

"Where's Elmer?" was no question to Benny Black on the night he met Elmer Beltz in a ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium, for Elmer was in Benny's hair all evening. Beltz—and he really does—won eight of the rounds by crowding Black, never allowing Benny to stop long enough to pull any of his cute stuff. Beltz decked Black for a nine-count in the first minute of this setto and from then on it became a hound and hare affair.

It was Elmer's first—and probably Benny's last—Hollywood ten-rounder. Beltz weighed 144, Black 147.

In a companion scheduled ten-rounder, Jackie Blair, 128, Dallas, stopped the veteran Pedro Ramirez, 130, Mexico. Blair had won four of the first five rounds, and when he dropped Ramirez twice in the sixth, Referee Lee Grossman called it quits. Both boxers suffered eye cuts which almost had the bout halted much earlier.

In three four-rounders: Tommy Yamaoka, 118, decisioned Pat Quinn, 122; Frank Dominguez, 142, and Bob Terrance, 144, drew; Morrie McFarland, 153, and Ernest Hoffman, 154, also ended up even.

Withstanding a furious two-fisted attack after having been dropped for a nine-count in the second round, Junior Washington, 162, San Diego southpaw, came back to punch out a unanimous decision over Clyde Coyhis, 153, Milwaukee, in a ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Coyhis tired in trying for a kayo in the early rounds and Washington did the rest with punches to the body. Junior smacked Clyde almost at will during the final two heats.

Other results: Tony Espinoza, 130, whipped Carl Arakaki, 133, in a four-rounder; Al Hernandez, 166, decisioned Don Smith, 165, in four; Tommy Harris, 159, and Boots Nelson, 158, drew; Butch Maxwell, 135, K.O.'ed Jackie Laura, 134, in the second; Jackie Condon, 158, disposed of Jerry Bailey, 160, in round one.

The local Boxing Managers' Association staged a program at the South Gate Arena, with Ralph Gambina as matchmaker. The show, which featured Enrique Bolanos, attracted a large crowd, but it will probably be the only professional card staged at South Gate this summer, the club doing very well with amateur boxing and wrestling.

Bolanos boxed a four-rounder with Tommy Vargas, winning every round with ease and looking very good doing it.

In other bouts: Al Arenas, 132, pounded out a close ten-round decision over Billy Herrera, 129; Bert Mendoza, 161, stopped Jay Caldwell, 160, in the fourth; Darrio Barron, 137, defeated Darnell Carter, 139, in a four; Don Smith, 167, and Earl Ward, 162, fought to a draw; Carl Arakaki, 133, nodded Butch Maxwell, 135.

LEST I FORGET—There is still talk of a $150,000 gate for the Williams-Bolanos title go, and there are many who believe that Bolanos is to be crowned champion on that night. While I sincerely hope that the gate is that large and would be happy to see Enrique win the title, I cannot go along with either prediction. It is my guess that the receipts will not go over $90,000, and I look for Williams to win by a knockout. (All right, I said it, but I can always leave town, can't I?)

Martin Burke of New Orleans, former light-heavy contender, now residing in Los Angeles, has teamed up with Gus Wilson, internationally known manager of boxers. They recently purchased the papers on Dutch Culbertson, New York Negro heavyweight, and they are considering buying the contracts on other boxers.

Lem Thomas can and should appreciate the "breaks" of the game. He received a cut eye in the first round of his bout with Chivero Chavez, but after examination he was allowed to continue—and he won. A week later he was given the opportunity of substituting against Keith Nuttall in a main event, and luckily got by the doctor with his cut eye—and he won. What will you take for that rabbit's foot, Lem?

Johnny Rogers of Sacramento has taken over the management of Manuel Ortiz, the bantam champion. Rogers was formerly a partner of Tommy Farmer, the champion's recent manager, and the two handled Ortiz during the early years of his career. Rogers has connections in England and Europe, and will probably take Ortiz on a campaign across the water.

Pee Wee Swingler, formerly of Youngstown, O., is now Mr. Howard Swingler, tailor of Los Angeles. Yeah, Pee Wee now cleans and presses members of the fistic trade—both in and out of the ring.

Jimmy Fitten, the California promoter who has been engaged as matchmaker for both the Seattle and Tacoma clubs, sings the praises of his associate, Charlie McPhail of Tacoma. Jimmy writes that McPhail is one of the grandest persons he has ever become acquainted with in his 35 years in the boxing game, which makes McPhail a man to know, for Fitten has met thousands of them and is a keen judge of men.

The writer is booking a number of California boxers in out-of-state engagements, as well as representing boxers from other parts, out here on the Coast. Any promoters desiring the services of California boxers, or any manager of boxers contemplating a trip to the Coast, may receive any desired information by writing Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

THE RING QUESTION BOX

Joe Sauro, St. Paul, Minn.

Q.—Was Steve Belloise ever the middleweight champion of the world? What nationality is he? Why was Billy Petrolle called the Fargo Express? What nationality is Jake LaMotta? Has any one ever lost then regained the lightweight or welterweight title?

A.—Belloise has never held a world title though in 1940 he twice appeared in middleweight title contests against Ken Overlin. He is Italian-American. The nickname "Fargo Express" was given to Petrolle because he lived in Fargo, N. D. LaMotta is Italian-American. Quite a number of men have won, lost and then regained the lightweight and welterweight titles, among them Jimmy McLarnin, Barney Ross, Rube Ferns, Jack Britton, Young Jack Thompson, Jackie Fields, Bob Montgomery, Sammy Angott, Tony Canzoneri, Lou Ambers and Beau Jack.

Bill Simonsen, Geraldton, Ont.

Q.—What year did Ike Williams win his crown? How old is Willie Pep and how long has he been champion?

A.—Ike Williams gained the N.B.A. portion of the title by knocking out Juan Zurita on April 18, 1945, and then gained international recognition by stopping Bob Montgomery on August 4, 1947. Willie Pep will be 27 on November 20 and has been champion since November 20, 1942.

Harry Gonzales, Tampa, Florida

Q.—Was Schmeling the only heavyweight champion to win the title on a foul?

A.—Yes.

Thomas Aitkins, Boston, Mass.

Q.—In a radio quiz, I was asked what fighters held three titles simultaneously. I answered Henry Armstrong. The answer was ruled as only half correct and I lost the prize. The master of ceremonies said I should have added the name of Bob Fitzsimmons. I insist he was wrong, not I. Am I correct?

A.—You certainly are. Armstrong is the only fighter who held three crowns at one time, the feather, light and welterweight championships. Fitzsimmons held the middleweight and heavyweight and after he had lost the heavyweight title to Jim Jeffries he won the light-heavyweight crown from Gus Gardner. Thus he did not hold three championships simultaneously.

Harriet Harris, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Q.—Is there a uniform law regarding the weight of boxing gloves?

A.—Yes. All N.B.A. states make it mandatory for the use of eight-ounce gloves because of recent injuries, but waive the rule in heavyweight title bouts as was the case when Charles fought Walcott. The weight of the gloves was six ounces. In New York five-ounce gloves are used for heavyweights and light-heavyweights and six ounces in all classes from middleweight through flyweight.

Sam Melitzer, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—If a champion is knocked out by his opponent in an exhibition bout, one which is so advertised and arranged, does he lose the title?

A.—No. Not if non-regulation gloves are used and it has been agreed that there will be no decision and that the contest is only an exhibition. In such case the bout would be equivalent to a training camp workout.

Max Franklin, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Must a fighter who drops his opponent, go to a neutral corner in every state? Is that a general rule?

A.—He must go to the farthest neutral corner, designated by the referee. In every state and in England, there is such a procedure.

Benjamin Fine, Jacksonville, Florida

Q.—Recently a question was asked on the radio the answer to which I read in one of your books but don't recall which one. Here is the question: "What middleweight champion scored a knockdown over the heavyweight champion and was knocked out by the heavyweight with the next punch after the latter got to his feet?"

A.—Stanley Ketchel. Jack Johnson was his opponent. Read the story in my book, "The Michigan Assassin," or in "Black Dynamite"—Vol. 4.

Arthur Sandberg, Buena Park, Cal.

Q.—How did Abe Attell win his title? To whom and when did he lose it?

A.—All this may be found in our annual record book. However, here is your answer: Attell beat Brooklyn Tommy Sullivan on April 30, 1908, in San Francisco to gain international recognition and he lost the title on February 22, 1912, to Johnny Kilbane at San Francisco in 20 rounds. Johnny got the decision.

T. C. Kelly, New York

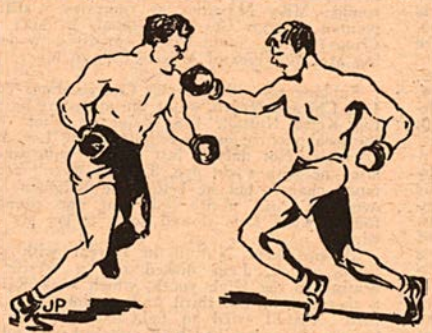
Q.—Was there ever a contender for a title or a champion whose family name was Kelly?

A.—Yes. Nonpareil Jack Dempsey, who held the middleweight title in 1884. His real name was John Kelly. He was born in County Kildare, Ireland, and was a great fighter. He lost his championship to Bob Fitzsimmons on January 14, 1891, at New Orleans. Fitz knocked him out in the thirteenth round.

Martin Tomkes, Albuquerque, New Mexico

Q.—I note that there was considerable argument over the weighing in at the Detroit fight between Jake LaMotta and Marcel Cerdan. Is there a definite ruling by the N.B.A. on weighing in after a postponement of a championship fight?

A.—Yes, there was. Lew Burston, representing Cerdan, insisted that the fighters weigh in the following day but the Commission ruled that if the fight is to be staged within 24 hours, there need be no further weigh-in by the men. This was later changed when Jake asked that he be permitted to go on the scales the morning after the postponement because of the cry of Cerdan's managers that he would be fighting a light-heavyweight and not a middleweight. Jake proved he was a legitimate middleweight by scaling only 158¼ pounds to 159½ by Cerdan. There are many precedents for such decision as was rendered by Floyd Stevens, Boxing Commissioner,



two very recently, the Docusen-Ray Robinson postponement and the Zale-Graziano postponement. There is no rule on this point in many states, but in New York there is a rule which states that fighters must weigh in on the day of a contest.

T. C. Moore, USS Queensfish, 55393-Yoksuka, Japan

Q.—What is the ruling on a knockdown in which the fighter gets to his feet without the count? Is this recorded as a knockdown?

A.—Yes. Any knockdown, regardless of the count, is listed as such.

Martin Shuttle, Seattle, Wash.

Q.—How many fights did James J. Jeffries have as a professional before he won the world heavyweight title from Bob Fitzsimmons?

A.—He engaged in ten. The bout in which he won the world crown was his eleventh. Here are his fights—as listed in Nat Fleischer's All Time Ring Record Book and his 1949 Ring Record Book, each of which is no longer available as they are out of print:

Dan Long, K.O. 2; Van Buskirk, K.O. 2; Harry Baker, K.O. 9; Gus Ruhlin, draw 20; Joe Choynski, draw 20; Joe Goddard, K.O. 4; Peter Jackson, K.O. 3; Tom Sharkey, won 20, and Bob Armstrong, won 10.

Alfred McDonald, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Has there ever been a one-round knockout in the bantam class and the flyweight division?

A.—Yes, in each, though an omission was made in the 1949 Ring Record Book in which no such bout is listed among the flyweights.

On September 12, 1899, Terry McGovern knocked out Pedlar Palmer in one round to win the world bantam crown at Tuckahoe, New York, in 1:15, and on June 19, 1943, Jackie Paterson kayoed Peter Kane in 61 seconds of the opening round.

Al Sanford, Pueblo, Colo.

Q.—Ripley says that Paddy Ryan won only one fight in his career. Is that true?

A.—Yes, after losing to Joe McAuliffe he defeated Joe Goss for the American heavyweight championship and subsequently lost the title to John L. Sullivan.

Q.—Did Rocky Kansas ever hold a world title?

A.—Kansas defeated Jimmy Goodrich for the lightweight title in 1925.

Q.—In your opinion who was the greater middleweight, Ketchel or Greb?

A.—Stanley Ketchel was perhaps the greatest middleweight of all time and ranks among the top few men of any division.

Q.—Did Bob Fitzsimmons retire from the middleweight ranks to fight as a heavyweight, or did he lose the title to someone? To whom did he lose the light-heavyweight title?

A.—Fitzsimmons retired from the middleweight ranks when he could no longer make the weight and campaigned as a heavyweight. Philadelphia Jack O'Brien knocked out Fitzsimmons for the light-heavyweight title.

G. W. Bough, Menard, Ill.

Q.—How many times have Zale and Graziano met in the ring?

A.—Three times. Zale kayoed Graziano in 1946, Graziano won by a knockout in 1947 and Zale scored a knockout in 1948.

Eugene Mullaly, Waterbury, Conn.

Q.—Can you tell me how old Willie Pep was when he won his title, where he won it and the year? Also his date of birth?

A.—Pep was 20 years old when he won the title from Chalky Wright on November 20, 1942, at New York City. He was born on November 20, 1922.

Q.—Is there a rule in Madison Square Garden about a fighter having to be a certain age to fight over eight or ten rounds?

A.—The rule does not apply to the Garden alone but is set forth by the New York State Athletic Commission. A fighter must be 18 or over to engage in a contest of that duration.

Jean Grenier, Manchester, N. H.

Q.—Has Gus Lesnevich fought Bruce Woodcock since the war ended, and if so, who won and on what date?

A.—The only time they met was on September 17, 1946, in London, Woodcock scoring an eight-round knockout.

Thomas Murphy, Boise, Idaho

Q.—In what round did Jake LaMotta score the knockout over Marcel Cerdan in Detroit? Also in what round did Philadelphia Jack O'Brien score his knockout over Bob Fitzsimmons?

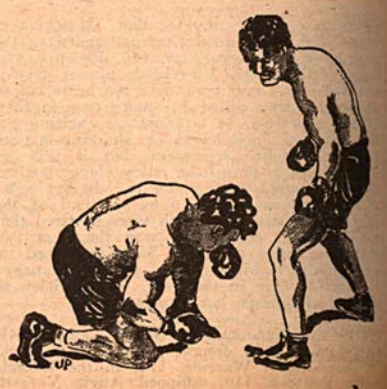
A.—As the bell had sounded for the tenth round the LaMotta-Cerdan fight officially ended in the tenth round. Cerdan could not continue. In the O'Brien-Fitzsimmons fight, at the conclusion of the thirteenth round Fitz went back to his corner and told Referee Eddie Graney that he could not go on and then collapsed. The fourteenthe round never started and so the decision reverted to the thirteenth.

Jack Levinson, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—In the July issue you state in answer to a query asked by J. Lucas of Sioux City, Iowa, that Willard was stopped in the third round by Dempsey. I beg to differ with you. Isn't the answer fourth round?

A.—No. You are wrong. The official verdict, rendered by Referee Pecord was the third round. You state that a bout cannot end during the rest period. That is incorrect. It can end at any time, but if a bout terminates during the rest period, then the kayo is recorded as in the previous round. This has been argued over and over again. It is based on the Marquis of Queensberry's statement in 1891, when asked to elaborate on the point, that when his rules went into effect, they stipulated that a round consists of three minutes of fighting and one minute rest period and therefore, the rest period belongs to the round just ended.

To avoid controversies such as yours, many states, especially in N.B.A. territory, have put through a rule which stipulates that if a fight terminates between rounds, no matter what the reason, the referee must see to it that the fighter who loses, must remain seated until the bell sounds and then the referee must count him out thus recording the knockout as in the new round. This happened in the Zale-Cerdan bout in which I was timekeeper. Abe Greene, New Jersey Boxing Commissioner, ruled prior to the fight that such conditions must prevail and they did.



RINGSIDE SEAT AT TITLE FIGHTS

(Continued from page 27)

in his last fight. That was in 1750.

Slack contributed nothing. He was dishonest, and the sport fell into disrepute. Bill Stevens the Nailer, and George Meggs figured in shady bouts with Slack, who doubled as a promoter as well as a crooked fighter. It wasn't until Tom Johnson caught the public fancy in 1783, that prize fighting was restored to favor. Thus the stage was set for the appearance of Daniel Mendoza seven years later.

Mendoza, the first Jew to embrace the pugilistic profession, hailed from Whitechapel in London. Among his outstanding triumphs was one over Squire Fitzgerald, the champion of Ireland. He was the first fighter to go on tour meeting all comers. Mendoza fought 35 battles during his career and continued to fight after he had lost the British title to Gentleman John Jackson in nine rounds.

THERE have been so many outstanding Negro fighters in the long history of boxing, that it is interesting to note that the first of his race to toe the scratch was Bill Richmond, a slave born in Georgia. He was the property of a New York clergyman when his ability with his fists came to the attention of Earl Percy, commanding general of the British army of occupation during the Revolution. Percy freed Richmond and took him to England.

Although he weighed only 150 pounds he fought the celebrated Tom Cribb, losing after an hour and a half. Richmond won his last fight with Tom Carter, at the age of 55 years.

Greater than Richmond was Tom Molineaux, a Virginia slave, who took his last name from his master. He was freed as a reward for licking Abe, a slave from a near-by plantation. Molineaux went to England, and there engaged in what Fleischer says was the first International fight involving a title. His opponent was Cribb, the champion of England. After 55 minutes of fighting in the rain, Cribb won. Cribb won the return battle too, fought before 25,000 fans, who then were known as the fancy. Molineaux, fat and out of shape, fell in the 11th round after 19 minutes and 11 seconds of fighting. The American Negro died in England of tuberculosis at the age of 34 years.

JAMES (DEAF) BURKE had his place in the early history of pugilism. In his title fight with Simon Byrne, lasting 98 rounds, they fought for three hours, and sixteen minutes before Byrne was defeated. Simon was so badly beaten that he died as a result of the battle.

There are several chapters on the early years of boxing in America leading up to the arrival on the scene of the great John L. Sullivan. The Boston Strong Boy bridged the gap between the London Prize Ring days and the more modern Marquis of Queensberry era.

Putnam's has priced the book at $4.50. It is a modest fee for a ringside seat at all the great heavyweight fights. Fleischer puts the reader in the first row at New Orleans, where Corbett knocked out Sullivan; at Reno, Nev., where Johnson humiliated Jeffries, and at such ring thrillers as the Dempsey-Willard; Dempsey-Firpo; the second Tunney-Dempsey, and the second Louis-Schmeling fights.

I do not hesitate to recommend *The Heavyweight Championship*. I am grateful to Nat Fleischer for allowing me to review it. It is such exciting reading.

SALT LAKE CITY AND VICINITY

By BOB CLEGG

REX LAYNE, national AAU and national Golden Gloves king and bright star on the heavyweight horizon, continues to cut a wide swath through all opposition. Layne is undefeated in four pro starts. His first plunge into the punch-for-pay game saw him kayo 220-pound Jack Watkins of Indianapolis in the first round and he proved it was no fluke by knocking out the giant Hoosier a week later in the sixth. After swinging out to Hollywood to hand six-foot-five-inch Hank Thurman his first 1949 defeat, Layne returned to Utah to knock out Georgie Abinet of Pasadena in 1:31 of the first round.

Ernie Hunick's decision to try the welterweight trail resulted in a sixth-round knockout victory over Rocky (Bobo) Trago of Louisville, Kentucky, and a ten-round decision over clever Tello Cruz of Mexico.

Keith Nuttall, sensational Brigham City lightweight and protege of Henry Armstrong, has looked terrific since he took wedding vows last summer. Nuttall took a ten-round decision from tough Joey Ortega of Portland, June 14, in the Salt Lake City Coliseum, adding to a long string of victories. The list includes Freddie (Babe) Herman of Los Angeles, Jackie Blair of Dallas, Texas, and Gil Napier of San Diego.

Despite the fact that Hunick has elected to fight as a welterweight, fans are clamoring for another Hunick-Nuttall battle at lightweight figures. The two have fought three times at the 135-pound limit, Nuttall taking the first two, Hunick the third last summer. Promoter Jim Downing is already working to arrange this fourth encounter, which should draw one of the state's largest boxing turnouts.

While the spotlight naturally has fallen on the main event boys, a number of good preliminary battlers have been making a strong bid for recognition and top billing in recent fights in Salt Lake's sports center. Two terrific middleweights, sensational Ralph Helms of Rock Springs, Wyoming, and Frank Ronkovich, can soon expect a main event assignment. Helms has lost but one pro fight in nine starts, while Ronkovich, a clever stylist who has shown great improvement since taking genial Jimmy Shulsen as his manager, appears to be one of the headiest battlers in this area.

Buddy Washington, whirlwind Negro from Pocatello, Idaho, is making a bid for comeback honors and can make the grade if he sticks to his vow to be a good boy. Washington TKO'd Kiki Garcia in the first round of an outdoor show at Murray, June 28.

Back in the ring after a long absence is hard-hitting Ron Whittle of West Jordan—a battler who threatens to upset the bandwagon of many of the region's top middleweights. Whittle handed Helms his only professional setback, then chiseled out a bloody eight-round decision over Johnny Jennings of Boise, Idaho, on June 21.

MINNESOTA NEWS

By SPIKE McCARTHY

TED (TERRIFIC TED) MORRISSON, St. Paul's short and squatty heavyweight, has been down in the South Pacific since last December working as a special policeman on a big naval construction job on the tropical island of Guam, where he resumed his pugilistic career. Teddy seemed to have gained a new lease on life. He was enjoying a long winning streak when Joe Louis made a stopover and Ted faced him in an exhibition. Ted wound up stiff in the second heat, after he tried to put the chill on Joe.

Armando Santiago, a hard punching featherweight of the 20's, was a recent visitor in Minneapolis, where he was taking treatments for sinus trouble.

Chuck Singer, a former Minneapolis manager who has been living in Los Angeles for the past four years, recently paid a visit to his old home town.

At the Minneapolis Auditorium—Miguel Acevedo of Havana gave Mel Hammond, Minneapolis's mauling young featherweight, a pasting in ten heats before a small crowd. Mel made a fight of it every inch of the way and showed that he is capable of tangling with any of the feathers of the middle west.

In the six-round semi-windup, Minneapolis's young golden boy battler, "Handsome Vince Donnelly" stiffened Big Willie Simon, 210, from Ottumwa, Iowa, in the second heat. In another sixer, Jerry Slavin, an Irish thrush from Hopkins, had a hard job in belting out Lucky Munday of Ottumwa, Iowa. Lucky had Jerry on the deck for an eight count in the first heat, but ran out of directions and wound up a kayo victim in the fifth canter.

Eddie Lacy whacked out Fernando Rivera, of Kansas City. The old farmhand from Lynd, Minnesota, Emil Evans, knocked out Luis Crumes, 145, another importation from Ottumwa, Iowa, in the third heat, and in the opener Sammy Josephs, Big Jack Jersey's protege, got off to a good start by breaking Dave Peake's horn and stopping the Indian battler in the second round. The gross take was $3444.00

My Sullivan, St. Paul's Wonder Kid of the 20's, and the greatest fighter produced in the Saint City since 1923, is now the owner of the Roxy Bar in his old home town, a tavern that cost him $40,000.

At the St. Paul Auditorium—Glen Flanagan, St. Paul's young featherweight, threw the rule book out of the window and went all out in his own brand of fighting and for this display of fireworks got a draw in his bout with Ernesto Aguilar, 126½, of Mexico City. Why Glen resorted to rough battling is a mystery to this writer.

In the six-round semi-windup, Eddie Lacy, 129, Minneapolis's outstanding young featherweight battler, won a clean cut decision over Bunny Berrigan, 125, from Milwaukee.

In the six-round special event, Buzz Brown, 158, St. Paul's burly built middleweight, was knocked stiff in the first heat by Bob Rossie, 151, a hard-punching, handsome college kid from Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

In another sixer, Emil Evans, 147, the old farmhand from the south part of the state, and Red LaVassauer, 142, from Bay City, Michigan, fought a roughhouse draw.

In a four-rounder, Augie Para, 140, Minneapolis's Indian battler, defeated Del Crushon, 140, of St. Paul. In the four-round opener, Big Jack Jersey's protege, six-foot Sammy Josephs, 130, whacked out Jimmy Babitte, 132, a last-minute importation from Chicago, in 35 seconds of the first canto. The gross was announced by Promoter Billy Colbert as $6022.80.

This is all for this month. Keep up your letters. Please take notice, I do not handle fighters, so don't ask me to arrange fights.

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"PSYCHOLERIZING" WINS FIGHTS, TOO

(Continued from page 7)

with Tommy Farr in New York in 1938. Max had been going pretty good after he kayoed Foord, but Farr had outpointed him in London the year before. So, the job was not to let Max think too much. If he got to cogitating, he was likely as not to get a Farr complex, and then—bing-o.

"So, all through his training, we worked on building him up to believing he couldn't miss," Izzy remembered. "Then at the weigh-in, Joe Gould, who had a piece of Farr by that time, walked over to Baer and began to give him the needles.

"Joe had been Jim Braddock's manager, you remember, and he says, 'You're just a big bum—Farr will chase you right out of the ring and up into the gallery. Why, Braddock was an old man and made you quit, you tramp; what do you think this guy will do to you?'

"Well, you could almost see Max beginning to come apart at the seams. I had to do something. So, I walked over and hit Gould a great big right hand right on the whiskers, and I hollered, 'And Baer will give your bum a lot more of the same.'

"It worked all right, because Max swaggered out into the ring like he owned it, and punched Farr all over the place. You may remember, he came closer to stopping Tommy than anyone else in this country."

The unscheduled beak-busting naturally created quite a rhubarb there at the weigh-in, and the late General John J. Phelan, then chairman of the New York Commission, fluttered about even more than usual, which was quite some fluttering, indeed.

"It did one thing for me," Izzy laughed. "You remember how General Phelan never remembered anyone who came in with a fighter—always called him 'young man' because he couldn't remember names. Well, after that fuss, he never forgot me. Every time I'd come in with a fighter from then on, he'd always say, 'Now, Mr. Klein, I hope you're all calm and cool this time.'"

THE talk on psycholerizing turned to this and that fighter—and it was generally agreed that the greatest job of them all was turned in by the late Joe Jacobs when he psycholerized Max Schmeling to whip Joe Louis.

For years, Schmeling took the bows that he did it alone. Up at his training camp, he made the crack about "I zee zomezings" after looking at pictures of Louis' fighters. Actually, it was Yussel who "zee zomezings" and who planted the thought so convincingly in Schmeling's mind that Der Mox really thought he discovered it himself.

What Yussel "zee" wasn't so much that Louis dropped the left hand and didn't protect himself at the bell, but that Schmeling had the equipment to do the impossible, if he could only be convinced. So, he psycholerized Schmeling into believing he could whip the inexperienced Louis—and it worked.

And if you don't think Yussel had a lot to do with it, just remember that second Louis-Schmeling taffy-pull. By that time, Max was taking that nauseating Nazi routine seriously—didn't think a pure Aryan of the "master race" should listen to advice from anyone of the Jewish religion—so he began pushing Yussel around and wouldn't pay any attention to him. And Louis "psycholerized" Maxie—with a large right hand.

SPEAKING of Yussel, there was another bit of psycholerizing he committed that worked like a newly-sharpened lawnmower. In 1939, he had Tony Galento fighting Lou Nova in Philadelphia and there was a lot of yapping and yipping about the referee. So, Yussel proposed that either Arthur Donovan of New York or George Blake of California get the call.

Actually, Yussel wouldn't have accepted Donovan if Arthur came in agreeing to let Yussel's brother mark his score card. But Yussel knew that between Donovan and Blake, Ray Carlin, Nova's manager, would leap to take Blake, because he was from California, and Nova was from the sun-kissed shores, too.

Carlin fell for it like a paratrooper who forgot to pull the cord. What Yussel also knew was that Blake wasn't the kind of referee to howl over every minor infraction of the rules, and Tony was the greatest "infractor" since Fritzie Zivic found out what a thumb was for.

And that's just the way it happened. Unwarned, Tony got bolder and bolder. Finally, in self-defense, Nova had to perform some of the cute little tricks himself. It was probably the dirtiest fight since Cain and Abel. The only reason they didn't bite each other was because their rubber mouthpieces wouldn't let them.

Later, after Galento stopped Nova in the 14th, the celebration was jumping at Yussel's hotel. Someone remarked as how it was the fanciest bit of psychology in a long time.

"Now, look here, fella," Yussel bristled, "if you're gonna insult people, you can get out right now. We're having a party and I want to have a good time, without anyone calling me names like that."

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND

By GEORGE ROSS

THOMPSONVILLE, Conn.—Sonny Burke of Hartford, Conn., won the main bout of a semi-pro card over Johnny James of West Haven, Conn. James weighed 150, Burke 148. Dick McMann, 124, of Hartford, Conn., stopped Tony Bruno, 122, of Springfield, Mass., in the third round. Young Keating, 146, of Meriden, Conn., scored a knockout over Randy Randall, 146, of Holyoke, Mass., in the first round. Irish Jackie O'Brien, 140, of Hartford, Conn., stopped George Overton, 144, of Waterbury, Conn., in two rounds. Ray Compo of Holyoke, Mass., won over Pete Annone of Springfield, Mass. Roger Saunders, 147, of Hartford, Conn., and Al Lariviere, 145, of Holyoke, Mass., fought a three-round draw. Bob Furey, 120, of New Haven, Conn., won a decision over Carl Anderson, 118, of Manchester, Conn. Bill Vincent, 167, of New Haven, Conn., won over George Paris, 165, of Waterbury, Conn. Les Gray, 140, of Jamaica, won over Andre Tessier, 140, of Springfield, Mass. Bill Jones of Hartford, Conn., 155, and Ken Mullins of Jamaica, went three fast rounds to a draw.

North Adams, Mass.—Doc Williams of North Adams, Mass., 170, knocked out Kenny Harris of Philadelphia, Pa., in the fifth round of a ten-rounder at the Meadowbrook Arena. Jackie Harris of Troy, N. Y., 169, won over Bob McGuire, 162, of Philadelphia, Pa., in a six-rounder. Herb Tessier, 154, of Springfield, Mass., decisioned Bill Saunders, 157, of Springfield, Mass., in six rounds. Bucky Slocum of Philadelphia, Pa., 144, won over Angel Chavez of San Pedro, Cal., 142, in six rounds.

Century Stadium, West Springfield, Mass.—Jimmy Warren, 136, of Brooklyn, N. Y., lost a close decision to Jackie Weber, 134, of Pawtucket, R. I., in a very hard fight. Vic Cardell of Hartford, Conn., 140, won a six-round bout over Freddie Ruffin of Providence, R. I., 144. Freddie Veratti of Springfield, Mass., 151, TKOed Gene Massey in the third of a four-rounder. Leon Gabriel of Springfield, Mass., 153, won a six-round decision over Mike Angele, 153. Johnny Parker, 141, Springfield, Mass., lost a close decision to Len Durham, 142, of Brooklyn, N. Y., in six.

Thompsonville, Conn.—Ray Compo, Holyoke (Mass.) welter, scored a one-round knockout over Les Gray of Jamaica. Max Petty of Holyoke, Mass., won a three-round decision over Paul Hebard of Springfield, Mass. Bill Garvey of Springfield, Mass., won in three over Lee Jenkins of Bridgeport, Conn. Sammy Eicko, 142, of Stamford, Conn., stopped Stubby Johnson, 142, of Worcester, Mass., in the first round. Bob Clark, 136, and Chico Avales of Bridgeport, Conn., 137, fought a hard fight, with Avales winning. Young Garvey, 128, of Springfield, Mass., punched out a victory over Lee Jenkins, 130, of Bridgeport, Conn. Young Keating, 145, of Willimantic, Conn., won a close decision over Al Lariviere, 145, of Holyoke, Mass. Kid Trudell of Holyoke, Mass., was stopped in the second round by Dick McMann of Hartford, Conn. Tom Brooks, 115, of Worcester, Mass., won over Pat Mattina, 116, of Springfield, Mass. Jim Brown, 154, of Bridgeport, Conn., won over Ken Mullins, 157, of Holyoke, Mass. Ed Dempsey, 195, of Norwalk, Conn., won a TKO over Bob Clifford, 210, of Worcester, Mass., in the first round.

Century Stadium, West Springfield, Mass.—Orlando Zulueta, 135, of Cuba won a ten-round decision over Emanno Bonetti, 133, of Italy. Kenny Harris of Philadelphia, Pa., won on a TKO over Tony Masciarelli of New York in the ninth round. Masciarelli hit the referee after being hit by Harris and the referee stopped the bout. Masciarelli claims he was dazed and did not know whom he was hitting. Sal DeMartino, 151, Hartford (Conn.) sensation, won a ten-round bout by almost stopping Marlo Marino, 147, of New York. Tommy Jessup, 145, of Springfield, Mass., won on a TKO over Johnny Crosby, 140, of New York in the seventh of a ten-round bout.

Century Stadium, West Springfield, Mass.—Willie Pep was guest referee at an Amateur Show held by the South End Community Center, with a card of fifteen bouts. Rocky Dattola, director of the Center, and his committee, with the help of the Century Sports Club, did a wonderful job in arranging this banner card, which drew 1,500 cheering fans.

Willie ("The Wisp") Pep, 129, featherweight champion of Hartford, Conn., won a ten-round bout from Johnny LaRusso, 136, of New York. Sylvester Salter, 194, of New York stopped Charley Mebane, 179, of Bridgeport, Conn., in the third. Billy Neri of Bridgeport, Conn., defeated Bobby Brooks of Worcester, Mass., in the opening four-round bout and both weighed 129.

North Adams, Mass.—Meadowbrook Arena—Sipio Lofton of Newark, N. J., knocked out Jesse Jenkins of Newburgh, N. Y., in the second round of a ten-round bout. Kenny Harris, 167, of Philadelphia, Pa., stopped Jackie Harris, 170, of Troy, N. Y. Jimmy Lamprey, 128, of Worcester, Mass., decisioned Coleman Burrell, 132, of Springfield, Mass. Tommy Mack, 150, of Springfield, Mass., won over Dick Walsh, 150, of Worcester, Mass., in six.

Century Stadium, West Springfield, Mass.—Joey Carkido of Youngstown, Ohio, won a ten-round decision from Tommy Jessup of Springfield, Mass., in a good bout. Sal DeMartino drew with Andy Paul of Cliffside, N. Y., in a semi-final of eight rounds. Johnny Holmes of Manchester, Conn., won over Sam Perrone of Worcester, Mass., in a four-rounder. Graham Holmes of Manchester, Conn., won over Coleman Burrell of Springfield, Mass., in a four-round bout. Young Junior, 131, of Springfield, Mass., won an eight-round decision over Charlie Donavan, 133, of New York.

HALIFAX FISTIC NEWS

By COLIN FAULKNER

TONY RICCIO, 131, Boston, got the nod over Percy Paris, 132½, New Glasgow, N. S., and Boston, in ten rounds at the Arena here.

Ossie Farrell, 164½, Africville, N. S., TKOed Billy Landry, 165½, Moncton, N. B., in 2.35 of the third round of the semi-final.

Bob Gammon, 136, Dartmouth, N. S., up-and-coming knockout artist, TKOed Tiger Steele, 135, Charlottetown, P. E. I., in 2.37 of the third round.

Red Graham, 139, Dartmouth, N. S., got a split decision over Harry (Kid) Poulton, 145, Charlottetown, P. E. I., in six rounds.

George Ross, 153½, Halifax and Boston, Canadian middleweight champion, unanimously retained his laurels in a 12-round battle with Peter Zaduk, 157¾, Guelph, Ontario.

Harry Poulton, 142½, Charlottetown, P. E. I., iced Crosby Irvine, 135, Saint John, N. B., in 1:32 of the third round of the semi-final.

Robert Gammon, 141, Dartmouth, N. S., TKO'ed Duke Snow, 140, Halifax, N. S., at 1:24 of the fourth round. Herbert McMullin, 131½, Enfield, N. S., lorded it over Dexter Connors, 127½, Truro, N. S., in the four rounds of the curtain-raiser.

WHERE STRATEGY FAILED

(Continued from page 12)

peak. As LaMotta contemplates his present high status, if he really "played possum" as he hints he did in some of his recent bouts, he must be getting a hearty laugh out of being a champion who became one because most people thought he was through.

At long range Jake gives a stolid impression but once warmed up he is surprisingly voluble with definite, unyielding opinions. On the subject of modern fighters versus the old-timers, LaMotta is rabid. "Nobody can tell me the old-timers were better," he yells.

"In every sport the guys today are breaking records, they're way ahead of the old guys, why not the fighters, too? People are healthier today, the insurance companies say we live longer. Babies don't have rickets and things like that any more." Having had three youngsters of his own, Jake is qualified to speak on that score.

His theory for the disappearance of the little fighters in this country is also interesting. "People live better today and the kids are bigger, that's why we don't have bantamweights and flyweights the way we used to," he explains.

Switching to boxing styles, Jake is equally emphatic. "People say I'm not a smart fighter, but I can always hit those clever guys. Because a fighter doesn't stand up straight and dance around pretty, everybody thinks he's dumb. How would a little guy like me ever be able to stand up and jab? I roll with punches and I don't get hit anywhere near as much as it may look outside.

"When I'm through fighting, I'm gonna stay in the fight business. A lot of guys say they can't wait till they're through boxing to try something else. Fighting has been good to me and it's good enough for me."

To everything Jake expounds, brother-manager Joey LaMotta nods assent. When Jake has finished he never fails to add, "Don't forget to mention Joey LaMotta, the world's greatest fight manager."

"YOU CAN HAVE 'EM"

(Continued from page 15)

Tremble's fist, forgot all about dying instantly. As the police climbed in one side of the ring, Whitehead, Tremble and myself leaped over the ropes on the other side.

The three of us dashed down the front stairs and raced down Washington Avenue with the police pursuing us.

We outdistanced the policemen by the time we reached Third Avenue. Calling to Tremble and Whitehead to follow me, I headed for the Allen Hotel, situated at Second Avenue and Third Street, where I knew a friendly clerk. Luckily, he was on watch when we dashed into the lobby, scaring some lobby sitters out of their wits.

The clerk hid us in a room for the night. Early the next morning, I contacted Frank (Butch) Nodell, promoter of the fight. He brought Tremble's and Whitehead's clothes to the hotel. They remained in the hotel until late the next night when they sneaked out and went their separate ways.

Some people still refer to that era as the "good old days," but they can have 'em as far as I am concerned.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(Continued from page 31)

Lancashire, and Vic Coleman, middleweight title aspirant. . . .

Later in the month another outdoor bill, in Southampton, drew a similar attendance. . . . In the land of John Bull, wrestling promoters have banded together in a Wrestling Promoters Association.

In Zurich, Switzerland, in Rome, in Vienna, Austria, tournaments are in progress to decide the yearly champions in those areas. . . . News that Steve Casey, Irish ex-world champion, may come here in the next month or two, prevails in London. . . . Primo Carnera is also expected.

TUNNEY TAKE NOTICE!

(Continued from page 24)

foul to those that win."—1 Henry IV

"Fair is foul, and foul is fair."—Macbeth

"O! O! 'tis foul!"—King Lear

"It is apparent foul-play."—King John

"I doubt some foul play."—Hamlet

"We shall try fortune in a second fight."—Julius Caesar

"I will win for him if I can."—Hamlet

"So, so, so, so: they laugh that win."—Othello

"I have no name, no title."—Richard II

"Make claim and title to the crown."—Henry V

"My title's good, and better far than his."—3 Henry VI

"IF I have austerely punish'd you,
Your compensation makes amends."—The Tempest

". . . . But reason with the fellow,
Before you punish him."—Coriolanus

"Take that, and that:"—Richard III

"Stand up, stand up; stand if you be a man."—Romeo & Juliet

"The competitors enter."—Twelfth Night

"Hurt him in eleven places."—Twelfth Night

"This poor right hand of mine."—Titus Andronicus

"Are you hurt i' the groin? methought he made a shrewd thrust at your belly."—2 Henry IV

"What, art thou hurt?"

"Ay, ay, a scratch, a scratch, marry, 'tis enough."—Romeo & Juliet

"Why the devil came you between us? I was hurt under your arm."—Romeo & Juliet

". . . . I saw you lately,
When you caught hurt parting two that fought."—Pericles

". . . . Let the old ruffian know
I have many other ways to die, meantime
Laugh at his challenge."—Antony & Cleopatra

"Young man, have you challenged Charles, the wrestler?"—As You Like It

"He's fat and scant of breath."—Hamlet

"Say you? Come on."—Hamlet

"Ye fat-guts! lie down?"—1 Henry IV

"Would he were fatter! but I fear him not."—Julius Caesar

". . . . O, it is excellent
To have a giant's strength, but it is tyrannous
To use it like a giant."—Measure for Measure.

"You weigh equally; a feather will turn the scales."—Measure for Measure

"That makes the weight."—Antony & Cleopatra

"Winning will put any man into courage."—Cymbaline

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

EZZARD CHARLES' fifteen-round decision over Jersey Joe Walcott in Chicago was without doubt the leading fight news from this section. There wasn't a lot of money exchanged on the fight locally as Charles was a head-on favorite in his hometown.

Secondary was the announcement by Sam and Benny Becker of the signing for a second match for September 19th between Joe Maxim and Gus Lesnevich for Crosley field for the American light-heavyweight title which Maxim won earlier in the year from Lesnevich. This announcement went up in the air when it was announced on July 5th that Lesnevich would meet Charles for the heavyweight title in August in New York. At this writing the Beckers are hammering tooth and nail with the Cincinnati and New York State and N.B.A. commissions that Lesnevich cannot break the September contract in Cincinnati. Fitting into the picture is the sudden announcement that Maxim will be laid up with a bad case of yellow jaundice at his home in Cleveland. The threads are tangled somewhere along the line!

The third piece of news was the entry of Dick Nesbitt, former national football star and now radio announcer, into the boxing game as a boxing promoter. Nesbitt staged two shows in the month of June at the Parkway outdoor arena.

In the first show, Joey Brown, New Orleans, defeated Willie Russell of Columbus in ten rounds, both weighing 137¼ pounds. Jimmy Welch, Columbus, knocked out Bob Love of Cincinnati in a seven-round middle match; Joe Kelly, Cincinnati lightweight, knocked out Bob Roberts of Indianapolis in four; Ronnie Hamlin, Cincinnati middle, stopped Dick Vess of Dayton in five, and in a heavyweight match, George Rankin of Cincinnati KO'd Johnny Clemmons of Dayton, Ohio, in the first round.

On his second show, Nesbitt presented Joe Discepoli of Cincinnati and Mario Coll of Pittsburgh in the main eight-round bout. Discepoli, 135, won the decision over Coll, 134.

In supporting bouts, Freddy Newbill, Cincinnati, 158, won from Cass Tate, Cleveland, 160, in eight; Bob Shoemaker, Cincinnati, 157½, KO'd Cusman Dordle, 159¾, in four, and Ronnie Hamlin, Cincinnati, 152, won from Don Pinto, Pittsburgh, 154¾, in six rounds.

Nesbitt, located with a local radio and television station, did not do too well at the gate although the video reception was perfect.

Joe Basco, Barberton, Ohio's, traveling globe-trotting manager, took his good lightweight, Rudy Zadell, down to Miami, Fla., and Rudy, after fighting seven terrific rounds with Tony Riccio, saw the match end in a no decision with the bout being called due to the rain. Miami reports say that the boys fought one or two rounds in an absolute downpour which found almost the entire lot of spectators retreating. Zadell made a terrific hit in Miami and is slated back there for a series of matches.

Around Fountain Square with the punchers and their pilots—Sonny Bratcher, Arkansas City, and Kansas City flyweight amateur champion, is going like a house afire. Sonny plans to turn pro in the next 15 to 18 months. Keep tabs on this kid you pro fight pilots. . . . Latest to get on my weekly boxing letter service, one dollar a month or ten bucks per year, was the California and Colorado State Athletic Commissions, with a renewal from Morrie Salzer, Denver promoter. . . . More info on this to you interested in same at 6716 Palmetto Street, Cincinnati 27, Ohio. . . . This address also available for those managers who want local and national action, for queries, etc. . . . Only a few copies of my Managers', Promoters' Guide left for 1949, one buck each, 1001 names, addresses listed. . . . Emmett Jacobs, Roanoke, Va., manager, is priming his bantamweight, Lou Yonkers, for some big money matches in the "little men's" territories. . . . Bobby Powell, former star fighter of years ago, is now serving the town around Russell, Ky., and vicinity with fight pictures. . . . Earl Tye, Sandusky, Ohio, welter, is looking for action in these parts. . . . We read with regret of the passing of Richie Mitchell, great lightweight of the 20's, on June 26th. . . . Morris Salzer and George Zaharias have joined forces in promoting in Denver. According to Ezzard Charles, at a party tendered him in Cincinnati after the Walcott fight, Charles said he was fighting strictly to instructions in the fight, especially in the seventh round. . . . A good little sheet is the *Ringside Weekly*, edited and published by Jack Doran down Miami, Fla., way. . . . Thanks Jack. . . . THE RING, without doubt, is the best seller of all sports magazines.

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"DOG COLLAR" BELT

(Continued from page 19)

coined into $429 worth of cash.

Now we have accounted for the dog collar and the Boston belt, leaving two others to be traced.

The Sullivan-Mitchell belt is the property of Fleischer, and is on display in the boxing museum which is attached to the offices of THE RING Magazine in the Madison Square Garden Building in New York.

This belt was put up for competition between Sullivan and the Englishman Charley Mitchell in 1887. They met on the turf on the Rothschild estate near Chantilly, France, and fought a 39-round draw in a driving rain.

Those who had put up the belt regarded Mitchell as the winner, and presented it to him.

The memento weighed 27 pounds and was made of solid silver. Its cost was 2500 pounds sterling.

During the first world war this belt was raffled off innumerable times in England and brought $1,200,000.

In 1924, Ted Broadribb presented the belt to Fleischer, who was assessed customs duty to the tune of $625 before he could obtain possession of it.

There were two Heenan-Sayers belts. In 1860, in England, the American John C. Heenan and Tom Sayers fought a draw.

It was proposed that the British championship belt, which had been given to Sayers when he whipped Bill Perry, the Tipton Slasher, should be cut in half and a piece given to the two internationalists.

However, the old belt was kept intact and two new ones were made for Heenan and Sayers. The Heenan belt may be somewhere in this country.

WHETHER Ezzard Charles received the original Dog Collar, or merely a duplicate of the lost featherweight belt, is not too vital to the welfare of the world.

But the history of the various known belts is part of the history of the ring, and if the story of the belts is permitted to become dubious, so will the saga of the roped arena become muddled. You see, it is best to have the correct story.

It also is a fine idea for those who give old belts to be on the right side of history.

The first belt to be awarded to a ring champion went to Tom Cribb, who got his prize from nobody less than royalty.

King George the Third, who was not too busy with affairs on this side to keep up his interest in the ring, presented the waistband to Cribb after he had whipped the American Negro, Tom Molineaux.

The second championship belt went to Jem Ward, who reigned over there from 1824 to 1835.

Jem must have been a real gentleman. When he retired, he announced that he believed the belt to be public property. When William Thompson, nom de guerre Bendigo, gained the championship, Ward gave him the belt.

This prize never got any farther. When Bendigo passed out of the picture, it was discovered that the belt had been lost. So British boxing enthusiasts put up a new one when Nick Ward, Jem's brother, became the heavyweight king.

This brings us fairly up to date in the matter of belts. The Fleischer prizes vie with the old timers in artistic appearance, if not in cost. With those belts, Nat has recaptured some of the old savour of the ring.

ADDITIONAL BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By TED YAMACHIKA

TERRITORIAL featherweight champion Henry Davis, 127½, outpointed durable Alfredo Escobar, 132, of Los Angeles in a bruising ten-round bout held at the Honolulu Stadium. While the decision was unanimous the battle wasn't one-sided by any means. In fact, it proved one of the toughest battles of Henry Davis' short ring career and he had to resort to all his cunning, speed and punching power to gain the decision. The referee scored the fight 7-3 in Davis' favor and the two judges' scorecards read 5-4 and 6-3.

The fight started with both fighters setting a terrific pace and this pace was kept up right to the finish. Alfredo Escobar surprised the 1,190 fans who paid $2,189 to witness the fight by outpunching the greatly favored Davis in the first round and slugging it out toe-to-toe with his harder-punching rival to the very end. Henry Davis really got going in the second and copped the next four rounds by beating the rugged Mexican to the punch. Davis' forte was a straight right to the jaw which found its mark repeatedly. In the eighth and ninth rounds Davis connected with the hardest punches of the fight, terrific rights to the jaw, but the tough Escobar shook them off and continued fighting back. There was no knockdown.

Freddy Babe Herman, promising Arizona welterweight, scored a mild upset by gaining a split decision over hitherto undefeated Philip Kim of Honolulu in a slow ten-round bout held at the Civic Auditorium. Fans numbering 2,170 paid $3,823.90 to watch the fight.

Philip Kim proved the aggressor all the way, but he was way off form as he missed repeatedly with his wild rights.

Other results: The fight which really stole the show was the five-round semi-final, which featured two wildcats out for the kill. Chuck Cureton, 137¾, floored Jimmy Perry, 137¼, three times, but the game Perry came up each time to outpunch Cureton. The fight was declared a draw, although it seemed the three knockdowns were enough margin to give the nod to Cureton. There was no doubt, however that Perry landed the greater number of punches.

Freddy Gonsalves, 128, knocked out Gus Rosa, 124½, in the third of four. Chester Yasui, 116½, beat Eddie Reyes, 117½, in four rounds. Lou Langley, 128¼, and Bobby Ortiz, 129¾, fought to a four-round draw.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By LARRY MARTIN

RALPH ZANNELLI, the ageless "old man" of boxing defeated Norman Horton of Providence for the New England middleweight title. Horton had, three weeks earlier, taken Ralph's title from him in a hard-fought bout which saw the young and aggressive Horton box his way to a decision for the coveted crown. Zannelli had lost a previous non-title match to Horton. The bout fast developed into a rough and mean affair. There was no love lost between the two as Horton began to rough it up and Zannelli came back in kind. Zannelli set the pattern of the fight early and held it that way throughout as he put on one of the best performances of his long career. The fact that he was giving away eleven years and ten pounds meant nothing as "The Ripper" pounded home that left hook and followed up with hard right hands to the head and body. Hardly a round went by that the two did not have to be pulled apart by the referee.

In the twelfth round Zannelli came leaping out of his corner to attempt to put the sleeping pill to Horton. He had the champion in trouble all through the round and with twenty seconds to go in the final stanza Zannelli landed a crushing left hook which put Horton on the canvas for a nine count. After that Ralph banged away with both hands, but time ran out before he could floor his opponent again. When the bell rang ending the contest both fighters were still at it and wouldn't separate. Both groups of handlers came into the ring and between themselves and the police the bout was halted and the decision announced. Ralph Zannelli grabbed the vote of both judges and the referee and regained his New England middleweight crown by unanimous decision.

At the Rhode Island Auditorium, Dynamite Joe Rindone appeared against a little known middleweight from Fall River, Massachusetts, Billy Gordon. The sad eyed Gordon, whose picture appeared in the New Prospects section of THE RING for July, astounded the crowd by throwing leather fast and furiously to win the nod over Rindone in a hard-fought close contest. Rindone was repeatedly beaten to the punch by Gordon who opened up a cut on the Bostonian's eye midway through the mill. Gordon is a youngster, only twenty, and he moves fast and sure. He carries a telling punch and bids fair to move up the middleweight ladder with more experience under his belt.

Welterweight Champion Sugar Ray Robinson appeared in Providence where he stopped middleweight Cecil Hudson of San Jose, Calif. Sugar Ray won a T.K.O. in the fifth round with a hard right hand that injured Hudson and made it necessary to assist him out of the ring. He took a hard punch to the kidney which hurt him. Robinson hardly worked up a gymnasium sweat for the contest.

In the semi-final spot was middleweight Artie Towne of New York who fought Charlie Dotson of Reading, Penn. The bout last until twenty-six seconds of the second round when Towne sent Dotson to the canvas for the count. The crowd was captivated by Towne's class and sharp punching power.

The following week Billy Gordon climbed through the ropes with Artie Towne for a scheduled ten-round bout. The fans were anticipating a good go with both boys being long on ability, but with Towne the favorite because of his vast experience and ability. Gordon must have been impressed with the fact that Towne was a rushing middleweight also because for ten rounds he ran and ran and ran—with the net result that it was a very bad fight with Towne chasing Gordon all over the ring and giving him quite a bad beating en route.

Gordon still figures to be a good fighter. He is still just a youngster and has a lot to learn. After more bouts he will cease to be overwhelmed by a fighter of Towne's reputation.

That sums up the action for the month. Now some news from here and there: George Arujo, Providence featherweight, returned to action after a five-month layoff necessitated by a broken hand. He fought Paul Frichette, the Blond Tiger from Lowell, Mass., and put him away with a left hand to the point of the chin in forty some seconds of the first round. Arujo is certainly to be tabbed one of the outstanding prospects in New England. For a featherweight he has a tremendous punch. Managers Frankie Travers and Bobby Vitti after many years of working with local boys may have finally found the championship material they have been searching for all this time. George just graduated from Hope High School in Providence this June and is now ready to make whatever move Messers Travers and Vitti have set for him.

Johnny Attell, the Philadelphia promoter was in Providence for the Robinson-Hudson bout worrying lest Ray suffer a cut. Attell might as well have stayed home as Sugar Ray handled Hudson without trouble. . . . Leo P. Bradley has invaded the West for a six-week tour with Joey Angelo, Providence lightweight. . . . Jackie Lovatt, Providence middleweight, made his return to the ring against Roger Whynott and carried the fight off in good fashion. Lovatt is in good shape and seems more serious than ever before. . . . Lucky Jordan, managed by Norman Lang of Cranston, Rhode Island, put up his best show here so far as he punched out a win over Vince La Salva in eight heats. Jordan was hooking well and moving around tossing leather as he went. Jordan has good prospects. He was in Ray Robinson's camp as a sparring partner while Ray was readying for the Gavilan title match. That didn't hurt Jordan a bit. . . . Nick Landi, Providence manager, has been doing a good job working with boys in the amateurs and receiving nothing for it. He also has light-heavyweight Greg Poulos along with Art Smith who recently defeated Paul Roach in New Bedford. . . . Referee Dolly Searles was feted at a testimonial dinner in East Providence where he is a town official. Jackie Weber, New England lightweight champion, has been very active in New Orleans of late having made a great hit with the fans in that Southern boxing center. . . . Promoter Manny Almeida was refused permission to run outdoor boxing shows at Pierce Memorial Field in East Providence. . . . Teddy St. Jean, sensational amateur featherweight and New England amateur champion, will fight another season as an amateur, say his handlers. . . . Eddie Soares, Providence middleweight, has asked for a bout with Ralph Zannelli. . . . That's all for now. See you again next month.

VINCE FOSTER FATALLY INJURED

The fatal injuries suffered by Vince Foster, 22-year-old Omaha welterweight, in an automobile crash in Minnesota brought to a tragic close a career that, though brief, was spectacular while it lasted. A colorful, two-fisted puncher, Foster hit the headlines by a sensational knockout of Tony Pellone in Madison Square Garden on January 14 of this year, but four months later, on May 13, his championship bubble exploded when he was flattened in one round by Charley Fusari, also in the Garden.

HE WAS "TOO NICE"

(Continued from page 17)

New York. Or it may have been something he had eaten. Whatever the reason, Benny's stomach began acting up.

Leonard and Manager Gibson realized they were in a ticklish spot. Had they requested a postponement, they knew they would be hooted and laughed out of town. Mitchell's rabid townsmen had already installed Richie a top-heavy favorite. Their first peek at Leonard had not been too favorable. In street clothes, Benny looked anything but a fighter. He appeared too boyish and frail.

"So this anemic kid," snickered the Milwaukeeans, "thinks he can whip our Richie! Haw, haw, haw! Why, when Richie is finished with him, we'll have to ship the remains to New York by parcel post."

So Gibson didn't dare ask for the match to be moved back a day or two. "Those smart-alecky New Yorkers are scared stiff, and trying to run out of the fight," would have been the natural reaction of Mitchell's followers. So Benny and Billy decided to make the best of a not too encouraging situation. They went through with the bout as scheduled.

OUT in the center of the ring for instructions, Leonard wore a bored expression as Referee Duffy explained the rules, adding: "And in case of a knockdown, the man scoring it must walk to a neutral corner."

Benny, quite nonchalantly, looked around the ring. Then, turning to Duffy, he asked, casually: "What corner will I walk to?"

Mitchell blinked, and his smile suddenly gave way to a queer expression that spread across his face. Leonard had scored well with his psychological thrust.

Richie seemed unsteady as the fight started, but Benny contented himself by using the first round to size up his opponent. In the second, Leonard went to work in earnest. Twice he floored Mitchell, but Richie refused to stay down. Through the next four frames, the action was fast, but Leonard, though out in front on points, couldn't seem to reach the clever Mitchell with a telling punch.

At the end of the sixth, Benny flopped on the stool in his corner and whispered, wearily, to Gibson: "Bill, I don't know how much longer I can go. I'm sick as hell, and the legs are ready to cave in under me. I've got to take him this round, or fall flat on my face."

The seventh started casually enough, with Leonard maneuvering for the right opening. He led a light left to Mitchell's face, and Richie, smiling, tapped Benny's jaw in return.

That was the lead Leonard wanted. Like a flash, the New Yorker's left hooked over and crashed against Mitchell's face. The Milwaukeean was jolted, but came back punching with both hands. Leonard fired a right, but missed. He fired another, and this one connected. Down went Mitchell for nine.

Groggily, Richie staggered up and into another right. He reeled back, with a determined Leonard ripping into him with both fists. Richie was out on his feet, floundering drunkenly around the ring, but refusing to go down.

The referee finally stepped in and halted the carnage. As he motioned Leonard away, and started to assist Mitchell to his corner, Richie collapsed in his arms.

IT was nearly a year before Mitchell stepped into the ring again. There was another, and more important, fight on at the time. We were embroiled in the First World War, and Richie offered his services to his Uncle Sam. The Army appointed him boxing instructor of the 35th Division. When the division went over to France early in 1918, Mitchell engaged in a few bouts in Milwaukee and Rock Island, then enlisted in the Navy, where he became a chief petty officer, and a member of the American team — Harry Greb, Mike O'Dowd, Joe Lynch and Memphis Pal Moore were others in the troupe—that competed in the King's Trophy tournament in London at the close of the war.

Mitchell resumed his active ring career early in 1919, and packed in a busy year fighting Sailor Friedman (twice), Johnny Schauer, Mike Paulson, Eddie Pinkman, Johnny Dundee, Jimmy Hanlon, Harvey Thorpe, Joe Welling, Willie Doyle, Irish Patsy Cline and Pete Hartley.

He continued his industrious pace in 1920 against Johnny Sheppard, Llew Edwards, Willie Jackson, Mel Coogan (twice), Lew Tendler, Jimmy Hanlon, George Young Erne, Joe Welling, Ray Pryel and Joe Benjamin.

It was his sensational knockout of Benjamin that led directly to Mitchell's second meeting with Leonard—the historic shindig in Madison Square Garden two months later.

BENJAMIN, a handsome, wavy-haired kid out of San Francisco, and a brilliant lightweight prospect, was a protege of Leonard's. On a trip to California early in 1919, Benny had boxed Joe a four-rounder in 'Frisco, and was so impressed with the youngster's possibilities that he prevailed upon Manager Gibson to bring the kid back to New York with them.

Benjamin, a good boxer and stiff puncher, progressed rapidly under Leonard's personal supervision. Joe had become a headliner in his own right, and was being groomed as Benny's "heir apparent"—until Gibson sent him in against Mitchell in Milwaukee on November 12, 1920.

For eight rounds, it was a fairly even thing, but in the ninth Richie nailed Benjamin with a vicious right to the chin. It was a thunderous clout, and the ring rattled ominously as Joe's head crashed against the canvas. The Californian was hurt, badly, but instinctively he struggled to rise. He barely beat the count, and was defenseless as he stumbled to his feet.

One more punch would have finished matters. But Mitchell, as we remarked before, was not a "killer." He realized the utter helplessness of his opponent, and pleaded with the referee to stop it. The latter hesitated for a moment, then ordered Mitchell to keep fighting. But Richie continued to argue. "I can't hit him," he insisted. "One more punch might kill him."

When the official still hesitated, Mitchell, to prove his point, walked over to the reeling Benjamin, and tapped him lightly on the head. Joe's legs buckled and he was about to collapse when the referee finally called a halt.

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Mitchell's victory created a real sensation in fight circles, and Richie became the logical opponent for Leonard when Rickard and Miss Morgan started to line up their charity card.

THE pasting Leonard tossed into Mitchell in their riotous affair in the Garden marked the beginning of the end of popular Richie's ring career. The Milwaukeean never fully recovered from that beating, though he continued operations for another two and a half years.

It was shortly after his meeting with Leonard that Richie was knocked out in one round by Rocky Kansas in Buffalo, but he came back later in a return match to hold Kansas fairly even in Milwaukee.

Mitchell did well enough for himself against Joe Tiplitz, Johnny Mendelsohn and Ever Hammer, all in Milwaukee, but on another visit to New York he absorbed a cruel beating from Charley White in the Garden. White stopped him in the tenth.

Though he was fast nearing the end of the trail, Richie stubbornly refused to quit. After boxing Joe Jawson and Johnny Dundee in Milwaukee and Georgie Russell in Philadelphia, he dropped into New York again for another outing with White, this time at the Velodrome. Charley polished him off in four rounds.

A few months later, on a jaunt to California, Mitchell officially wound up his ring career when he lost a four-round decision to Phil Salvatore in Los Angeles.

After his retirement, Mitchell opened a haberdashery with his brothers in Milwaukee. Later he operated a gymnasium there; then became boxing coach at Marquette University. In recent years, he had drifted away from the ring to become a salesman for the Rice Excelsior & Supply Co., in Milwaukee.

Richie was only three weeks away from his 54th birthday when he died, and with his passing went one of the finest characters boxing ever has known.

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NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By LEWIS ESKIN

RAMBLING AROUND—Jersey City Promoter Frank Paula offered Ezzard Charles a guarantee of $100,000 to defend his title in Jersey City against Pat Comiskey, but Charles turned down the offer.

With the temporary shutdown of the Twin City Bowl in Elizabeth, Newark's Meadowbrook Bowl and the new Veterans' Stadium in Bayonne are the only outdoor clubs running in Jersey.

Here are the results of the bouts in which Jersey boys competed:

Johnny DeFazio beat Jimmy Cox. Tony Riccio drew with Rudy Zadell. Vernon Williams kept climbing up by defeating Billy Fox. Ike Williams beat Irving Steen. Cleve Bailey was stopped by Steve Belloise. Fritzy Pruden K.O.'ed Vinnie Rossano. Doc Williams K.O.'ed Kenny Harris and beat Ted Lowery.

Also Joe Blackwood remained Jersey's best middleweight by beating Roger Muriel in Washington. Joe Dominick was stopped by Tami Mauriello. Gene Jones K.O.'ed Chuck Jennings. Bernie Reynolds defeated Johnny Shkor. Johnny Wilson lost his first pro bout when he was defeated by Maynard Jones, and Jersey Joe Walcott lost a close decision to Ezzard Charles for the N.B.A. heavyweight championship.

Best Prospect of the Month—Bobby Dawson, young Newark welterweight, who scored a big upset by beating Tommy Parks and has shown a lot of class.

Results for the month:

Veterans' Stadium, Bayonne—Ernie (Rock) Durando, 152, Bayonne, floored Billy Lee, 148, Hackensack, five times and stopped him in 1:55 of the eighth round. Lee dropped Durando for an eight-count in the sixth but could not stand up under the hard punches of the Bayonne belter. Charlie Norkus, 189, Bayonne, won from James Wall, 190, Englewood, in six fast rounds. Keen Simmons, 206, Bayonne, K.O.'ed Henry Harris, 180, Hackensack, in 2:37 of the first. Ray Gourley, 143, Jersey City, defeated Jimmy Jiminette, 142, Bayonne, 4. Harold Sampson, 172, Cliffside Park, K.O.'ed Bob Taylor, 164, Paterson, 2, and Pat Russo, 140, Jersey City, K.O.'ed Phil Leone, 142, New York City, 2.

Twin City Bowl, Elizabeth—Jimmy Holden, 192, Elizabeth, reversed a previous loss to Teddy Randolph, 188, New York City, by outpunching him in eight fast rounds. Teddy came on in the late rounds but could not overcome Holden's early lead. Bobby Dawson, 150, Newark, scored a big upset by outpointing Tommy Parks, 147, Rahway, in six fast rounds. Rusty Fehl, 149, Bayonne, outslugged Claude Hammond, 140, West New York, in five rounds. Jimmy Ryan, 138½, Union, dropped Ray Gourley, 138, Jersey City, six times to stop him in the fourth. Birdie Loffa, 142, Elizabeth, stopped Mike Ludlow, 144½, Paterson, 1. Frankie (Fromchelli) Foran, 149, Summit, outfought Jesse Jones, 150, Elizabeth southpaw, 4.

Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark—Freddy Dawson, 143, Chicago, outboxed and outpunched Charlie Williams, 149, Newark, all the way to win seven of the ten rounds. Mike O'Donnell, 198, St. Paul, Minn., K.O.'ed George Washington, 188, New York City, 2. Nat Blum, 166, Brooklyn, K.O.'ed Angel Martinez, 173, Newark, in five rounds. Blum was down in the first. Johnny Kamber, 130, Livingston, won from Ralph Jacobs, 137, Newark, 4. Frank Mesgleski, 194, Elizabeth, K.O.'ed Joe DeBenedetto, 173, Bayonne, 3. Ray Gourley, 142, Jersey City, stopped Dino Dell, 145, Montclair, 4.

Tippy Larkin, 144, Garfield, boxing like a fencing teacher, easily outpointed gamester Al Guido, 147, New York. Jimmy Mills, 155, New York, drew with Mike Azadian, 156, Bronx, 6. Eddie Posey, 123, New York, outpointed Russ Davis, 118, Trenton, 5. Vince Martinez, 143, Paterson, upset Ralph Giordano, 140, Newark, 4. Leo Pietras, 184, New York, outslugged Clifton Murphy, 186, Passaic, 4, and Freddy Orio, 143, New York City, beat Jimmy Tamponi, 143, Newark, 4. The gate was $5,631.75.

Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 136, Bayonne, turned in the best fight of his career and held Phil Terranova, 134, Bronx, former featherweight champion, to a thrilling eight-round draw. Terranova finished fast and if it had been a round longer, he might have won. Henry Schillizzi, 128, New York, won from Joe Gabriele, 132, Orange, in eight slow rounds. Pierce Patton, 178, Elizabeth, K.O.'ed Jack LaBoard, 187, Newark, 1. Dino Dell, 145, Montclair, K.O.'ed Ralph Walker, 143, Newark, 3. Jimmy Ryan, 138, Union, won from Norman Blair, 145, Newark, 4, and Sam LaRotta, 147, Belleville, K.O.'ed Ned Carter, 145, Paterson, 4.

Tippy Larkin, 143, Garfield, rallied in the late rounds to outpoint Aldo Minelli, 145, Italy, in eight rounds. Tippy didn't look too sharp and Minelli's slapping style bothered him in the early rounds. Willard Reed, 201, Newark, K.O.'ed Eddie Brown, 214, Houston, Tex., in 2:34 of the fourth round. Sam LaRotta, 148, Belleville, won from Freddy Orio, 143, New York City, 4. Claude Hammond, 142, West New York, K.O.'ed Stokes Thomas, 138, Newark, 1. Bobby Sinns, 154, Irvington, defeated Jesse Jones, 152, Elizabeth, 4. Johnny Abadi, 190, Rutherford, outpunched Clifton Murphy, 187, Passaic, 4.

Unattached boxers looking for work in the New Jersey area should write to me. My address is 145 Kensington Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By CHARLIE LONGO

HALIFAX, Nova Scotia—Tony Riccio made it three in a row over Percy Paris, at Halifax, Nova Scotia. There never was a dull moment in the bout between two evenly matched fighters. It was such a good bout that a rematch was made immediately after the bout. Lem Moore, who is handling the affairs of Riccio, has had quite a few offers for his boy up that way. Riccio, who is now living in Gloucester, Mass., is also looking for a shot at Timothy Buddy Hayes, who holds the New England featherweight title.

Waterville, Me.—Ralph Troiano, 149, Berlin, N. H., outpointed Jimmy Dinardo, 154, Berlin, N. H., eight.

Terence Tiger Warrington, who is on the comeback trail, has won his last four fights in a row. After a long layoff he is showing new life, and it will take a good opponent to beat him at the rate he is going.

Timothy Buddy Hayes, 128½, Boston, kayoed Frankie Fay, 135, New Bedford, in the ninth round at New Bedford. Dom Saia, 134, Boston, knocked out Walter Gomes, 129, New Bedford, in the sixth round of the eight-round semi-final.

Bangor, Me.—Kenny Thayer, 163, Hermon, outpointed Al Barbosa, 160, Boston, eight. Isaac Thomas, 127, Bangor, outpointed Roy Paparo, 129, Boston, eight.

Phil Terranova, 136, N. Y., TKO'd Dom Saia, 133½, Boston, three. Jimmy Rice, 163, Roxbury, TKO'd Armand Valles, 163, Boston, four. Paddy Regan, 143, Ireland, TKO'd Jack Bello, 141½, Worcester, three. Dick Walsh, 150½, Boston, TKO'd Sean Regan, 152, Ireland.

Portland, Me.—Johnny Peverda, 158, Portland, TKO'd Roger Whynott, 155, Halifax, Nova Scotia, three. Ralph Troiano, 146½, Portland, outpointed Johnny Pringle, 147, Chelsea, six.

Pittsfield, Mass.—Willie Pep, 131, Hartford, outpointed Al Peninno, 132, Brooklyn, ten. Sipio Lofton, 176, Newark, TKO'd St. Paul, Springfield.

Worcester, Mass. — Don Williams, 140½, Worcester, outpointed Dave Golden Boy Andrews, 145, Lowell, ten. Paddy Regan, 142, Ireland, TKO'd Rocky Daddio, 137½, Worcester, three. Frank Stellato, 132½, Boston, TKO'd Pete Noka, 132, Brockton, three.

Bangor, Me.—Hermie Freeman, 136, Bath, Me., outpointed Tommy Red Wells, 135, Manchester, N. H., ten.

New Bedford, Mass.—Sugar Ray Robinson, 151, New York, kayoed Freddy Flores, 162, New York, three. Artie Towne, 158, New York, TKO'd Jose Contreras, 157, Fall River, six.

Tony Shucco, former New England light-heavyweight and heavyweight champion, was recently discharged from the Boston City Hospital.

New Bedford, Mass.—Larry Villeneuve, Berlin, N. H., TKO'd Jimmy Rice, Boston, seven. Dom Saia, 133½, Boston, kayoed Roger Lessard, Manchester, N. H., six. Doc Blanchard, 127, Cambridge, got off the floor to get a split verdict over Mal Evans, 128½, New Bedford. Art Smith, 133, Providence, got a real present when given the decision over Paul Roche, 128½, of Boston.

Received a letter from Dan Doc Avery, veteran fight handler, who just signed up the Cuban lightweight champion to a contract. Also Orestes Mora Diago, runner-up for the same title. Avery, by the way, is handling Ernesto Aguilar, featherweight champion of Mexico, and quite a few others.

Portland, Me.—Buddy Hayes, 130, Boston, outpointed Hermie Freeman, 133, Bath, Me., ten. Wilbur Wilson, 150, Boston, TKO'd Lenny Bickford, 153½, Portland, Me., two.

Buddy Hayes knocked out Frankie Fay, New Bedford's favorite, in the ninth round of a bruising battle which ended in a near riot. It was a wild and wooly bout. A good left hook to the stomach and another to the jaw counted out Fay. It was one of the best fights seen in New Bedford for a long time.

Pittsfield, Mass.—Charley Williams, 174, North Adams, outpointed Tiger Ted Lowry, 177, New Haven, Conn., ten.

Looks like the Goodwin A.C. will swing open its doors in the early Fall. Promoter Mike Cohen is busy arranging a few big shows for the Boston Gardens and Mechanics Building. Rip Valenti, who is also making a few contacts with a few managers, is pretty sure of having Rocky Graziano, Steve Belloise, and other top notchers fight for him next Fall.

Phil Buccola, one of New England's leading fight managers, is trying to arrange a match between Kid Gavilan and Ralph Ripper Zannelli, the boy spoiler. Leo Bradley, who represents Buccola, is now on the West Coast with Joey Angelo.

Attention! Fighters and managers wishing work in the New England States, contact the writer, Charlie Longo, Care of the Callahan A.C., 27 School Street, Boston, Mass.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY
With AL GREENBERG

UNDER the sponsorship of the Winnipeg Police Athletic Association, the Manitoba Amateur Boxing championships were held with the following being crowned: Heavyweight, Jim Saunders; light-heavyweight, Ed Zastre; middleweight, Bill Pinkus; welterweight, Steve Legge; lightweight, Eddy Roberts; featherweight, Frankie White; bantamweight, Len Hamill; flyweight, Jim Heeny.

Jack Dempsey came to Winnipeg and once again proved his name is still magic at the box office. A crowd of over 5000 jammed the Amphitheatre to see the champ in the role of a referee on an Alex Turk wrestling card.

Eddie Zastre of Winnipeg journeyed up to Prince Albert, Sask., where he was shaded by Canadian amateur heavyweight champ Adam Faul of Regina.

Jots—Edmonton's hustling promoter, Gene Mason, was in town for a short vacation. . . . Frankie White, former Canadian featherweight title holder, has joined the ranks of benedicts. . . . A boy who shows powerful punching power is Bobby Seigel's middleweight, Billy Pinkus. . . . Ernie Farr has established Calgary as the West's leading fistic center. . . . Earl Kalani, Vancouver's fight manager, is in the hotel business in Port Albernie. . . . Buddy Washington, hard-punching Ogden, Utah, lightweight, is looking for action in the mid-West. . . . Steve Trojak, Winnipeg's heavyweight contender a few years back, handled the referee's duties on the Manitoba championships and did a very credible job. . . . Billy Marquet is now in the tile business in Chicago. . . . Unattached pro fighters looking for action, contact this writer at 207 Polson Avenue, Winnipeg, Canada.

PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS
By FRANKLIN T. McQUAIDE, JR.

CHICO VARONA, 139, Philadelphia, Pa., floored Vince Turpin, 145, Canton, Ohio, for an eight-count in the opening stanza of the ten-round main event at the Zivic Arena, but the game Ohioan recuperated quickly and the remainder of the bout was a honey.

Varona was justly awarded the unanimous verdict on his devastating aggressiveness. He carried the fight to Turpin throughout the contest and staggered him several times with terrific body blows. In defeat, Turpin displayed a fair amount of boxing moxie, but the bull-like rushes of the rugged Chico told the tale in the long run. In the six-round semi-final, Wee Willie Wright, 162, Youngstown, Ohio, dropped Vincent Pimpinella, 168, Brooklyn, N. Y., for an eight-count in round two, but couldn't knock him out and had to be content with the unanimous decision.

Jimmy Casson, 168, Sharpsburg, Pa., floored Bob Regis O'Brien, 165, McKees Rocks, Pa., twice for nine in the first round and again for nine in the second, and when O'Brien was unable to answer the bell for round three of the scheduled six, Casson was awarded the T.K.O. victory.

In a scheduled four, Don Free, 146, Jeanette, Pa., kayoed Buddy Walls, 141, Sharpsburg, Pa., at 2:58 of round two.

Floyd Morris, 159, Pittsburgh, Pa., in his pro debut, won the unanimous decision over Bobby Mason, 155, Youngstown, Ohio, in the opening bout.

Doll Rafferty, 142, Milwaukee, Wis., T.K.O.'ed Jackie Armitage, 151, New Kensington, Pa., in 1:43 of the seventh round of the scheduled ten-round feature attraction at the Zivic Arena. Rafferty, a notoriously slow starter, fought in a lackadaisical manner for the first five rounds, but in the sixth he went to work and it was soon evident that the bout would not go the distance. At the start of the seventh the Milwaukee ace unleashed a two-fisted attack to the head and dropped Armitage twice for the count of nine. As Jackie regained his feet unsteadily, Referee Buck McTiernan wisely intervened and halted the contest.

In the six-round semi-final, Billy Lima, 122, Miami, Fla., won the unanimous decision over Arnie McKee, 118, Pittsburgh.

Billy Neumont, 137, Pittsburgh, was awarded the unanimous decision over Floyd Black, 133, Pittsburgh, in a six-rounder, but many fans, including the writer, thought Black had it all over the Johnny Ray protege. The pair will be re-matched in the near future.

Doc Watkins, 136, Homestead, Pa., Fritzie Zivic's sensational young protege, continued on his winning way by T.K.O.ing Paul Kelly, 133, Pittsburgh, Pa., midway in the second round of a scheduled four.

Kelly was on the canvas twice in round two for eight-counts and as he arose in a dazed condition after the second knockdown, Referee Ernie Fosto halted the bout.

Chuck Grier, 141, Horning, Pa., won the split decision over Mario Coll, 142, Miami, Fla., in a four and Tommy Barto, 132, New Kensington, Pa., won the unanimous verdict over Charley Wright, 135, Pittsburgh, Pa., in the four-round curtain-raiser.

Mimi Adragna, 128, Munhall, Pa., won the unanimous decision over Jumping Joe Barrone, 121, Pittsburgh, Pa., in the ten-round main event at the Zivic Arena. Adragna boxed beautifully, constantly jabbing to the head of his opponent. The short-armed Barrone tried repeatedly to land with terrific overhand rights to the head. He connected in the seventh and Adragna went down. Due to the N.B.A. knockdown ruling he was forced to take an eight-count, but Mimi was on his feet as the count reached three. Both boys were repeatedly warned by Referee Freddie Mastrean to refrain from using unfair tactics.

In the eight-round semi-final, Herky Kaminsky, 115, McKees Rocks, Pa., and Billy Lima, 121, Miami, Fla., threw caution to the wind and fought eight furious rounds to a draw. There was absolutely no boxing science displayed. Both boys just stood toe-to-toe and slugged away.

Chuck Gibbons, 141, Ellwood City, Pa., won by a T.K.O. over Don Free, 144, Jeanette, Pa., in 1:37 of round four.

Doc Watkins, 138, Homestead, Pa., had an easy time winning the unanimous decision over Willie Minnifield, 135, Carnegie, Pa., in a four, and Johnny Jennings, 121, Carnegie, Pa., won the unanimous decision over Art Moore, 120, Pittsburgh, Pa., in the four-round opener.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY
By BUS BURKE

ST. LOUIS' "Chilling" Charley Riley proved that he is ready for more important fights when he decisioned Elis Ask of Finland in a return bout at the air-conditioned Keil Auditorium in St. Louis. It was the second meeting of the battling feathers, with Ask getting the nod in the first set-to and Riley garnering the orchids in the second.

The boys have one each, with a rubber match coming up this fall. What a fight it will be, and what a crowd it should pull out.

In the first match, Riley was boxing under a terrific handicap inasmuch as he was suffering from an injured ankle obtained in training.

In the second match the fight was scored as even until the tenth when Riley threw caution to the winds and battered Ask around the ring for the full three minutes. It was Riley's pounding of the head of Ask with lefts and rights that won the bout. Ask dug both hands to the body, but Riley was more effective.

Both of these crowd-pleasing fights were promoted by the genial St. Louis boxing promoter, Hans Bernstein, who has a great attraction to offer the St. Louis fans this fall when he presents the rubber match.

The complete results of the card follow:

Charley Riley, St. Louis, 126½, decisioned Elis Ask, Finland, 127½, in ten rounds. Harry Kessler, referee. Tony Longo, Baltimore, 127, and Ossie Williams, Chicago, 129, drew in six rounds. Ray Palmer, referee. Al Nedoff, Gary, Ind., 140, outpointed Ray Cox, St. Louis, 142, in six rounds. Ray Palmer, referee. Gene Parker, Danville, Ind., 137½, decisioned Sidney Caples, Kansas City, 137¼, in six rounds. Dick Young, referee. Jesse Turner, St. Louis, 146½, and Henry Henderson, Tulsa, Okla., drew in eight rounds. Dick Young, referee. Attendance, 5,278; receipts, $11,686.45.

Right Crosses—Voris Mohler is promoting some bangup amateur boxing cards weekly at the North Side softball park and is importing some of the best simon-pure talent in the country . . . When they pulled the six-ounce gloves off punchers like Riley and substituted eight-ounce gloves, they sure gave the edge to boys who can box and carry no punch . . . . Harry Sharpe, world renowned fighter of yesteryear, passed away April 13 at Veterans Hospital, Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis . . . . Promoter Hans Bernstein has feelers out for some big fall attractions. He wants to sign Chuck Taylor, Kid Gavilan and other fighters of like calibre who have thrilled Eastern fans . . . . There is talk around here of Willie Pep defending his crown here against Charley Riley on a future Bernstein promotion . . . . Jimmy (Kid Riviera) Williams, the St. Louis heavyweight, bemoans the fact that he is unable to obtain a fight, the reason (my own deduction) being that he punches too hard for the boys looking for an easy berth . . . . The Riley-Ask fights remind St. Louis ringsiders of the Riley-Terranova feud.

Send all boxing news of interest to readers of this column to Bus Burke, 1218 So. 4th St., De Soto, Mo. I can still use photos of fighters for my collection.

CLEVELAND RING NEWS
By PHIL GOLDSTEIN

LARRY ATKINS presented a natural rematch with Dick Wagner, 169½, kayoing Artie Levine, 170, in the eighth round. As in their previous bout, Wagner kept throwing punches continually, and Artie kept sharp-shooting. Artie's right hand shots hurt Dick at least four times, but Dick kept coming and winning. Starting the eighth, Levine caught Wagner with a beautiful left hook to the stomach, but a long right hand by Wagner caught Artie flush on the chin, and he was out for three minutes.

Jimmy Bivins, 186, beat Willie Bean, Los Angeles, 204, without extending himself. Bean looked good when hooking with his left, but failed to hook often enough. Bivins looked good, but he was not the Bivins of old.

Johnny Izzo of New Castle, Pennsylvania, weighing 160½, technically kayoed Jimmy Casson, 160½, Grand Rapids, in the sixth. Izzo was ahead all the way. Paul Brooks, 135½, scored a three-round TKO over Paddy Hill, 135½, Monaca, Penna. Brooks looks very promising. Kay Milloran, 142½, Akron, had a slight edge over Freddy Jones, 145, until Jones' powerful right connected and kayoed the Akronite.

FIGHTIN' WORDS FROM TOLEDO
By ED HACKLEY

AT the date of this writing it looked as though Toledo would have only one show this summer, Goldberg having planned one for mid-July. He had reconsidered his original plan to run weekly club shows here. The fall set-up calls for Goldberg to run twice monthly, with Thurkettle going once monthly in the big Arena.

Because of the lack of action here, Kelley Hymore and Hank Risk, Irish kids, who looked good winning the Golden Gloves here, have gone to New York to try the pro game under the capable guidance of Jim Murray.

There are a few fighters still here, however. Billy Cinto, a very capable 165-pounder, stopped here, and is planning to make Toledo his home. Cinto is good enough to tangle with the best of them, and is fighting under the management of the writer.

Anyone wishing news from this section may contact the writer, Ed Hackley, at 71 Brand Whitlock, Toledo.

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WEST VIRGINIA NOTES
By MICKEY DAVIES

THIS month we are piping this column from Pittsburgh, where we have been combining a little business with pleasure. Two clubs are holding forth in the Smokey City at present—the Zivic Boxing Club, with Joe Brusco and Bill Dumer at the helm, and the Rooney-McGinley Club, with Jack McGinley as the No. 1 tub thumper.

Huntington—Radio Center Arena—Bob Garner, 180, Louisville, stopped Fitzie Fitzpatrick, 178, Oak Hill. Willie Cliff, 135, defeated Jimmy Merzonke, 136, in the semi-windup.

Ronnie Harper, lethal punching Charleston lightweight, avenged a previous defeat by trouncing Roy Wert, a big welter, in ten heats, on Ted Balls' Asheville (N. C.) program. Ronnie is really going to town at this writing, with nine straight victories under his belt.

At Washington, D. C., Jesse (Topper) Underwood, 133, Huntington, lost a scorcher to top-ranking Sonny Boy West in ten rounds. West tipped the Toledos at 136.

We have tabbed Joe Luvura, the Pittsburgh trainer, Mr. "T. V." The guy has been on more Video shows than any trainer in the country that we can think of.

At Clarksburg—Jimmy Welsh, 155, Columbus, Ohio, defeated Jesse Baker, 152, Roanoke, Va., in ten.

My address is: 830 Seventh Avenue, Huntington, West Va. 3-5143—2-7992.

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NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(Continued from page 33)

hasn't a few—he was highly efficient as a commissioner. The sport will miss him, particularly in his home state.

In unanimously electing George J. Jones of Williamsport as chairman to take Rains' place, the Pennsylvania commissioners made an excellent choice. Governor Duff did not name Jones to succeed Rains. It was Jones' co-members who did that. Rains served from 1939, when he was first appointed by Governor Arthur H. James.

Jones' first big job was the supervision of the welterweight championship fight between Kid Gavilan, challenger, and Ray Robinson. The new chairman is a naval veteran who has been in charge of the middle Pennsylvania district. He is in the steel business.

Our congratulations to Jones. His work as a member of the Pennsylvania Commission, under Rains, was splendid.

IN HENRY DAVIS, Hawaii has a featherweight who, if given the chance to fight for the world title, might give to that territory its first world champion.

Davis has a record that has gained for him high honors and a very high rating in international boxing. Out of twenty-seven battles since turning professional, he has won all but two contests. One to Chico Rosa, which he later avenged, and the other to Champion Manuel Ortiz.

Davis, who holds the featherweight crown of the territory, intends to pay a visit to the States and Sam Ichinose will have Henry show his wares in New York, Los Angeles, Detroit and Chicago.

Watch this lad. He should be a welcome addition to the fighting crop of this continent because he is a crowd pleaser and a two-fisted battler.

NEW FACES

(Continued from page 20)

down Pat McIvor in nine heats in his latest bout. His punching ability surprised and he showed a coolness under fire not usually found in a youngster.

The New Zealander is trained by Lloyd (Andy) Anderson, a government physical welfare expert, who knows his job.

VIRGIL AKINS

A LIKELY-LOOKING youngster to come out of St. Louis, Mo., is a lightweight speedster by the name of Virgil Akins. The Negro lad is only 21 years of age and has been campaigning in professional rings since March of last year.

Prior to turning pro Akins held the St. Louis district lightweight crown in 1946 and 1947 and in the latter year was a member of the Western Golden Gloves team.

He has rung up ten out of eleven professional bouts in the win column. His lone loss was to Charley Baxter, whom he defeated in a return engagement.

Akins' most notable achievement to date is his win over Clem Custer, who recently held the ranking lightweight, Paddy DeMarco, to a draw.

One of the better lightweight prospects to come out of the Mid-West, the youth is a crowd-pleasing, shifty, aggressive boxer.

He is managed by Arthur Liebert and is trained by Turuche (Chico) Larretz.

REPORT FROM THE PHILIPPINES

By FELIPE J. C. GALANG

JOE LOUIS, former world heavyweight champion, engaged in a three-round exhibition with Ray Stevens, Pacific Coast heavyweight, at Rizal Stadium. Stevens proved to be a game fighter, but Louis seeing that his right was too powerful for his opponent, was contented to pull his punches.

The former champ then took on Jim Wilkins, advertised as the U. S. Army heavyweight champion, in a two-rounder and toyed with him throughout.

The gross receipts were $103,494.00. Louis receiving $30,000 plus his air passage of $5,577.20. Ted Lewin, the promoter, received $20,698.80, and the net profit of $26,510.09 was equally divided by Philippine National Red Cross, Philippine Leprosarium and Philippine Anti Tuberculosis, the beneficiaries of the exhibition of Joe Louis.

In the second main event of Joe Louis vs. Ray Stevens and Jim Wilkins scrap, Tirso del Rosario, featherweight champion of the Philippines, did not have a hard time in disposing of Baby Martinez, 124 lbs., who substituted for Frankie Garcia, in the third round. Tirso's purse was donated to the charity institutions for which the card was held. The fight could have ended earlier but Martinez held onto the champion every time he had a chance to save his skin from the canvas. In the third round Tirso caught Martinez with a right uppercut, downing him for keeps. Peter Baecher, formerly Young Shanghai of China, refereed the fight.

Tim Ramos, flyweight champion of the Philippines, dropped a questionable decision to Oscar Feliciano, Pampanga flyweight kingpin. Ramos was leading on points until the ninth round when Oscar caught him with a solid straight sending Tim to the canvas for a five count. The crowd believed that the knockdown scored by Oscar was not enough to offset Ramos' lead. The referee's decision in favor of the Pampanga fighter was not well received. Speed Cabanela, 128 lbs., decisioned Star Gony, Mindanao lightweight sensation, in ten rounds. Cabanela was more aggressive but Gony was too elusive, and peppered his slow moving opponent with lightning jabs that reddened Cabanela's face at the end of the fight.

Billy Smith, 127 lbs., U. S. Army, won the decision over Baby Aldeguer, 130 lbs. Frisco Mendiola, 120 lbs., of Manila, won the nod over Little Javier, 126 lbs., of Tayuman.

Before the largest crowd that ever attended a boxing show in Mariquina Stadium, Star Bringuela, former lightweight champion of the Philippines, copped a unanimous ten-round decision over King Tut, former featherweight titlist of Baguio. Referee Hernandez and two judges voted solidly for Bringuela, who battered savagely King Tut for the whole stipulated ten rounds. King Tut was hardly recognized as the final gong sounded. He had both eyes closed and was bleeding profusely from the mouth and nose. In the tenth Bringuela threw Tut to the canvas but the latter refused to take a count. Tut fought gamely and was given a big hand as Bringuela was acclaimed as a real champion. Bringuela weighed 134 lbs. as against Tut's 131 lbs.

Fighting de Guzman knocked out Joe Ramos in the fifth of their eight round semifinal. Cunning Garcia handed Star Angeles the sleeping doses in the fourth round of a six-rounder. Baby Nacionalista, pinch-hitting for Rody Garcy, fought Santos Junior to a draw in four rounds. Star Peter decisioned Duyan Duyang Kid in another four rounder. Wack Wack Boy won over Kid Damaso on points. Little Totoy defeated Lafrades Junior in the opener.

Nai Chong Hai, Chinese fighter from Amoy, dethroned Rush Makawili from his bantamweight title of the Bicol region when he outpointed the latter in an eight round main event at Naga Stadium. The Chinese fighter copped all the rounds. Makawili dropped several times and only his gameness saved him from a knockout.

Robert Taylor, 112 lbs., won the flyweight title of Bicol region by outclassing Parang Kid, Bicol flyweight champion, in another eight rounder. Young Bobby, 125, drew with Ben Johnson of Manila in four. Jenny Jacob defeated Star Lucena in another four rounder. Fighting Serafin of Manila decisioned Star Navoa and Kid Albert bested Kid Bulldozer in the curtain raiser.

Duke de Alvia, bantamweight champion of Baguio, stopped Little Villanueva, former flyweight champion of the Philippines, in the fifth round of their scheduled eight round main event at the Pasig Stadium. Villanueva outpointed his opponent in the first two rounds with his elastic jabbing. Duke staged a terrific two-fisted attack in the following rounds. Villanueva was heavily punished by the Duke in the fifth that made the seconds of the former throw in the towel to save their fighter from further punishment.

Arturo Pacheco decisioned Boy Benny, both featherweights, in six rounds. Both fighters thrilled the crowd by staging a savage duel in the middle of the ring. Pacheco floored Benny twice. Clever Sanches knocked out Piston Cecilio in six. Bert Alon outpointed Smart Agor in six. Isidro Boy knocked Fighting Rody out in two. Young WackWack was defeated by Clever Arsenio of Taytay on points. Bambang Junior and Little Jaime drew in four heats.

Speedy Roco of Ligao and Ben Johnson of Baclaran, fought to a draw at Legaspi Stadium under the promotion of Bien T. Zuniga and Joe Lotivio. Star Mendoza of Daraga bested Little Orcini in six. Baby Calixto drew with Sta Nigui of Ligaspi in four. Boy Brooks outboxed Boy Negro in four, and Little Johnson badly outpointed Daraga Kid.

Flashy Sebastian, veteran Filipino welterweight slugger, beat the lights out of Star Misamis, former light and welterweight champion of the Philippines in ten rounds of a benefit card for the Rizal City Police Athletic Fund. This bout turned out to be a one-sided affair. Sebastian packed too much power for Misamis, who was at his mercy from the first round. Bastian made a punching bag out of Misamis during nine rounds. In the last round Sebastian let loose all his punches and Misamis went down to his knees with his face a bloody mess. Referee Leopoldo Salcedo counted Misamis out near Bastian's corner after exactly one minute of the tenth round.

Johnny Cinto, 147, stopped Big Aste, Cavite middleweight who substituted for Speed Navarro, in the fourth round of a supporting ten rounder. Tim Ramos proved too strong for aging Little Abayan, who went down bleeding profusely from the mouth in the second round to be counted out. Star Gony outpointed Kid Independence, which proved to be the best fight of the evening. Gony won seven rounds of the ten. Ruben Posteras, a new flyweight sensation, decisioned Baby Alviar in four rounds.

Baby Chocolate, well-known Visayan pugilist and currently featherweight champion of Mindoro and Romblon, scored a knockout victory in the fourth round of a scheduled ten-round main event in Calapan Stadium over Fighting Cornejo. The well balanced card was presented by Dr. Francisco Infantado, local promoter. Cornejo was a beaten man beginning with the last seconds of the third round when he was floored but was saved by the bell. In the fourth Cornejo suffered three knockdowns before he was counted out, with his face badly battered and covered with blood as the fight ended. A boxing trophy donated by S. Angeles of the Liberty Press of Manila was awarded to the winner by Miss Norma Fortunato after the fight. Chocolate has won all his six fights in Mindoro, one on points and the rest via the short route. Puyas Boy drew with Young Santos in eight rounds. Baby Rosenberg of Bataan drew with Dommy Wall of Bongabon in six. Benny Gustillo won the nod over Star Tony in four. Little Guzman knocked out Rush Munding in two. Joe Janopol won the referee's decision over Kid Francis.

Tim Ramos badly outpointed Duke de Alvia at Pasid Stadium in their ten-round main event. The first round found the fighters calculating and feinting. In the third round Duke began the attack landing all his haymaker to his veteran opponent who proved to be a tough nut to crack. From the fourth to the last round Ramos was the master of the situation and had Duke's right eye closed and mouth bleeding.

Star Cruz did not have a hard time in disposing of Tim Sammy in the second round. Baby Dandy outscored Clever Bruno in four. Kid Bambang and Clever Sanches drew in four. Bert Alon knocked the lights out of Kid Eden. Little Ocampo stopped Isidro Boy in four. Smart Teny won over Marikina Boy via the K.O. route. Don Ignacio and Clever Anong drew in the opening.

Star Beny, another bantam sensation of Misamis Oriental knocked out Strong Liberty in the second round of their ten round scrap, Gingoog, Misamis.

Flashy Fabian and Lucky Strike drew in their eight-round supporting main event. Star Murillo badly outpointed Peter Babia in Mambajao Stadium under the promotion of Placido Borromeo. Babia had been floored three times.

In the first knockdown he was down for eight, in the second down another eight count and in the third with five counts. Babia received all the punches that Murillo could dish out and refused to be counted out. His gameness got him nicknamed the Tiger of Malaya. At the end of the scrap Babia was swelling all over the face and body. He won the admiration of the crowd because of his gameness.

Little Dundee, former flyweight kingpin of the Philippines, stopped Little Campo of Guam in the eighth round of the scheduled ten-round main event. Dundee proved too strong and too elusive for Campo. Baby Baltazar won over Battling Sima via the knockout route in ten rounds. Lefty John, 113-pounder, decisioned Star Galauran, 116, of Cebu in six. Kid Flores of Davaw knocked out Star Poncing, 114 lbs., of Cotabato in two. Kid Guinsliban stopped Little Milly in the fifth. Tommy Murillo and Terrible Sosing in four. Star Beny decisioned T. B. Abao in the curtain raiser.

CUBAN FIGHT NEWS
By DR. JORGE VIEITES

AT Havana—Tony Armenteros, 143¼, stopped Joe Molina, 146¼, in the seventh. Roberto Pozos, 135½, stopped Orlando Cespedes, 133¼, also in the seventh. Gilbert Kessell, 138¾, won on a foul in the third from Juan de la Cruz, 143. Basilio Garcia, 127¼, furnished a surprise by easily trouncing Armando LaBarrere, 128, in six; Orlando Hechavarria, 118¾, stopped Tony Cruz, 121, in the first, while Armando Diaz, 107¾, lost a four-rounder to Frank Tosar, 104¾.
Receipts were $466.60.

At Havana—Veteran featherweight Diego Sosa, 127¼, scored a most impressive victory when he stopped Spanish importation Antonio Reverte, 134, in the fifth. Reverte, seconded by Kid Tunero, was not permitted to answer the bell for the fifth, as he was badly cut up.
Miguel Mendivil, 138¾, 'way off form, was held to a ten-round draw by Jesus Garcia, 137¾, in the first star bout. Peter Jones, Jamaica, 137¼, won the special six-rounder from Pedro A. Acosta, 135¾. Preliminaries: Armando (Polaco) Lopez, 120¼, stopped Carlos Valdes, 124, in the second. Baby Pijuan, 110¼, stopped Raoul Hernandez, 111½, in the fourth.
Receipts were $1,862.00.

At Havana—Mario Pacheco, 128, strong contender for the Cuban featherweight title, looked impressive by easily trouncing former Cuban champion, Lino Garcia, 129, in ten rounds. The fight was pretty close until the sixth, but from then on, it turned to Pacheco, who won going away. A bout between Pacheco and Diego Sosa should produce a good challenger for Champion Giro Moracen.
Tony Alvarez, 131¾, easily beat Roberto Pozos, 136, in ten. Basilio Garcia, 126¾, stopped Alfonso Pages, 119¼, in the fourth. Hermes Torres, 124¾, knocked out Ramiro Herrera, 122¾, in the first, while Antonio Espino, 122, did the same to Gene Garcia, 121, in the second.
Receipts were $520.60.

At Sagua—The flyweight champion of Cuba, Black Pico, gave a real slant of his present form by easily trouncing Amado Mir in a ten-round non-title fight. Pico attacked from the very first round and was a unanimous winner at the end. Both Pico and Amado Mir came in at 113 pounds.
In another star bout, also scheduled for ten rounds, former flyweight champion, Luis F. Fuentes, 114, scored a one-round K.O. over Ramiro Herrera, 117¼.

At Havana—The Central-American welterweight champion, Tuzo Portuguez, Costa Rica, 146½, scored a clean-cut unanimous ten-round decision over Phil Burton, 142, St. Louis, Mo.
Portuguez forced the fight but the Burton that fought Portuguez was not the same fighter who gave two excellent demonstrations here against Abd-Ben Buker and Kid Charolito not so very long ago. When Burton attacked in the eighth it looked as though the fight was going to turn the other way, but again in the ninth and tenth Burton went back into his shell and that ended his chances.
Mario Pacheco, 128, stopped Sagua Fernandez, 127¼, in the seventh. Floro Hita, 128, applied the same dose to Arquimides Yorac, 127½, in the fourth. Armando (Polaco) Lopez, 121½, won a four-rounder from Ed Menendez, 123¾, and Mateo Sobrado, 154¾, won the first fight, also in four, from Young Maceo, 147¼.
Receipts were $2,860.80.

Facts and Rumors—Kid Charolito looks like a real prospect if I ever saw one. . . . His schedule includes two fights, Doug Ratford and Tommy Bell, and if he passes these tests he will meet Beau Jack or Tony Pellone. . . . Luis Fuentes finally reappeared after splitting with his former manager.

RING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By TED YAMACHIKA

TERRITORIAL welterweight champion Frankie Fernandez, fighting for the first time since his loss to Bernard Docusen, regained a little of his lost prestige by putting the chill on California Jackie Wilson in the eighth of a scheduled tenner at the Honolulu Stadium. Looking far from impressive and slower than usual, Fernandez found the going pretty tough until late in the seventh when he managed to connect three hard rights to the jaw which had Wilson in a bad way. However, the bell saved Wilson from taking further punishment and possibly a knockdown.
Coming out for the eighth Wilson appeared fully recovered from the blows of the previous round but late in the heat he became a bit careless again. Fernandez lashed out with a terrific right hook and followed it up with several more rights. Wilson crumbled to the floor to be counted out in 2:20 of the round.
The fight throughout the first six rounds proved dull and uninteresting with both fighters, and especially Wilson, guilty of holding at every opportunity. Fernandez did most of the leading but against the defensive tactics of his ringwise opponent he was unable to land a single solid blow. On the other hand Jackie Wilson landed with solid rights to the jaw on no less than four different occasions but he made no effort to follow up his advantage. Instead he always went into a clinch after landing each blow.
The fight drew 4,914 fans, grossing $11,950.00. Frankie Fernandez weighed 143¾ to Jackie Wilson's 146.
Other results: A greatly improved Chuck Cureton, 136½, knocked out James Botelho, 138¼, in the fifth and last round. Bobby Ortiz, 130¾, T.K.O.'ed Jimmy Nagao, 130¾, in the second of four. Chester Yasui, 115¾, decisioned Victor Kodama, 115, in four rounds. Placido Torres, 130¼, and Francis Baracao, 134¼, fought to a four-round draw.

Experienced Terry Young of New York proved entirely too fast and punched too hard for Hawaii's Robert Takeshita as he scored with an easy T.K.O. win in the seventh of a scheduled ten-round fight held at the Honolulu Stadium.
Robert Takeshita, fighting for the first time since his suspension in February, was outclassed from the opening round when he was staggered by Young's hard lefts to the jaw. He never fully recovered from these blows and for the next five rounds he took an unmerciful beating before going down for the count of nine just before the end of the sixth round. He lasted the round but was unable to answer the bell for the seventh.
Terry Young weighed 140¾ to Robert Takeshita's 143¼.
Other results: Jaimie Basquez, 124, outpointed Gus Rosa, 124¼, in five rounds. James Botelho, 135½, T.K.O.'ed Richard Cabral, 141¾, in the first. James Nagao, 131, held Mike Ines, 130¼, to a four-round draw. Bobby Sanders, 118½, decisioned Eddie Reyes, 118, in the four-round opener.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS
By C. W. STEELE

HARD-HITTING and aggressive Tami Mauriello, of the Bronx, New York, decked Joe Dominic of Garfield, New Jersey, in the second, third, fourth and fifth rounds for nine counts, opening up his New Jersey opponent with a left hand. Tami crashed over the right to end the battle in the sixth of the scheduled ten-round feature, presented by the Sydney, Nova Scotia Sports Centre, held outdoors under the stars. Mauriello, 194, Dominic, 192.
Archie Hannigan concentrated on a body attack, stopping Vic Robart of Yarmouth in the fifth of the scheduled semi-final six. Lightweights Bobby Laffin, of Brad D'or, came off the canvas to earn a draw with battling Benny De Lorenzo, of Sydney, featherweights, in a blistering four-round bout. "Farmer" Harrietha, surprised stopping durable Simo Simms in the curtain raiser. Both New Waterford featherweights.
Baby-faced Tony Riccio, a sharp-shooting counter-puncher, of Boston, Mass., won his third straight victory via split decision over Percy Paris, of New Glasgow, N. S., in a whirlwind battle over the ten-round route at Halifax, N. S. Riccio, 132, Paris, 131. Ossie Farrel, 164, of Halifax, fighting furiously, surprised stopping the tough Billy Landry in the third of the scheduled semi-final six. Red Graham, 139, avenged a previous defeat outpointing Harry Poulton, 145, Charlottetown, P. E. I. Bobby Gammon, 136, of Dartmouth, scored his nineteenth straight K.O., belting out Tiger Steele, 135, of Charlottetown.

Kentville, N. S.—Terrance "Tiger" Warrington, 177, Liverpool, N. S., on the march for a shot at the Canadian light-heavyweight title, won a unanimous ten-round decision over Ian McNeil, 180, of Montreal, in one of the best bouts ever seen in the valley. Semi-final of five odd rounds saw Johnny Gibson, 135, and Fred Best, 140, all even. Bernie McKinnon, 147, decisioned Bill McCoy, 140, and Dave Pearl drew with Kid Ulan.

Yarmouth, N. S.—In a slam-bang battle billed as a Maritime Title Bout, Alvin Upshaw, of Halifax, punched Archie Hannigan, of New Waterford, into gory defeat to win a clean-cut unanimous decision. Hannigan, a light-heavyweight, carried a twelve-pound weight advantage. Bobby Duncan, 128, bombed Bomber MacInnis out in round one. Trail Smith, 133, outpointed Lew Eskins, 135. Mickey Ross, 145, drew with the Greenville Flash, 148. Reg Harrietha shaded Basil Waybret.

Glace Bay, N. S.—Canadian Middleweight Champion George Ross shaded Joe Pyle, of Montreal, in a mediocre match of ten rounds. Ross, protecting a cut eye which bled freely from the third to the final round, and to avoid Pyle's heavy artillery, resorted to mauling infighting tactics.
Gordon Kiley, Sydney, and Bobby Gammon, the Dartmouth K.O. specialist, staged one of the best semifinals ever seen in Glace Bay, which ended in a draw. Lightweights. Mooney Clarke, 132, North Sydney, stopped Lloyd Carr, 145, of Charlottetown, in the third round. Francis Young, North Sydney, won a unanimous decision over Jackie Colbourne. Middleweights.

Chatham, N. B.—Big Boy Peterson, Prince Edward Island heavyweight champion, and Gordie Snodgrass, 175, fought a draw in the main event. Results of the prelims: Eloi Durelle, 124, decisioned Dunc McIntyre. Arnold Fleiger, 159, Chatham, punched out Charlie Pinelli, 165, from the Island in the semi-final. Les Byrenton, 147, outpointed Elair Poirrer. Lightweight Billy Snowball defeated Beau Jack of Charlottetown. Referees, Dode Dealy, and K. Moar.

Gordie Snodgrass, Chatham lightweight, was awarded a split decision over rugged Pat Davis, of Halifax, in the feature at the Chatham, N. B., College arena.
Up and coming Yvon Durelle, 148, chilled Joe Tynnes, 144, Halifax, in round one, scheduled for the semi-final eight. Arnold Fleiger shaded Coby McCluskey, 153, Dartmouth, in eight rounds. Ernie Durelle, 144, decisioned Joe Delano, in four rounds.

Digby, N. S.—Alvin Upshaw, of Halifax, scored a T.K.O. over Pat Phillips in the fifth of the scheduled ten-round feature. Upshaw carried the fight to the rugged Phillips, who received a gashed eye in the fourth. Groggy and reeling in the fifth, Referee Cookson halted the fight. Bernie McKinnon, 138, Kentville, stopped Charlie Wilson of Halifax, in the second of the semi-final.

George Ross, Canadian Middleweight King, is on the shelf, plagued with cut eyes in recent bouts. Ross may submit to an operation to remove old scar tissue. . . . After fighting in Quebec rings, Charlie Pyle returned to the Maritimes to stop Jake McDonald, New Brunswick middleweight contender, in three rounds.

Writer's address: 197 Charlotte St., Sydney, N. S.

IOWA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

OTTUMWA, IA.—Three rugged Ottumwa, Ia., fighters invaded Minneapolis, Minn., only to lose by the knockout route—two by cold kayos and one by a technical knockout.
Willie Simon, 204, of Ottumwa, was stopped in the second round of a billed six-round bout by Vince Donnelly, 197, of Minneapolis. Jerry Slavin, 154¼, scored the T.K.O. over "Lucky" Mundy, 157, Ottumwa, in the fifth of a billed sixer; Emil Evans, 147, Lynd, Minn., scored a K.O. over Lani Crumes, 146, also of Ottumwa, in the third of a four-round bout. All in all it was a bad night for the Iowa fighters.

W. W. Moran of Des Moines, Ia., would like to hear from promoters interested in booking amateur cards. Mr. Moran can be reached at 1555 24th St., Des Moines, Ia. He reports he has a white heavyweight prospect that he would like to sign for bouts in this section.

Sioux City, Ia.—In answer to many letters from managers and boxers with reference to boxing in Sioux City, the boxing sport here is on a "Merry-Go-Round" as to who is going to promote. Several reports and statements have reached the desk of your correspondent, but nothing for certain is ready for release at this writing.

Our Mail Bag—Readers interested in boxing records, training for boxers, and other boxing books are urged to read over THE RING Book Shop, and I am certain you will find anything you want. To J. O., Tampa, Fla., The bout you asked about took place August 16, 1922, between Dundee and Frush; Dundee scaled 124½ and Frush, 125¾. According to my records it was a very poor fight. To Ken L. at Denver, Colo., The Harris you have reference to was a featherweight. To B. H. at Hibbing, Minn., Yes, Morrie Schlaifer and Johnny Nichols fought in Hibbing. See records in your newspaper office. To J. W. S. at Chicago, THE RING has such a book and it is called "How to Referee and How to Judge a Fight," by THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer. See the list. To L. W. K. at Frankfort, Ind., You win the bet and if you want to prove it further get a record book from THE RING. To P. L. at Denver, Colo., The fighter you must have in mind was Kid Washington who fought around Memphis at that time.

Last Minute Sparks—Ralph Cram, former newspaperman at Davenport, Ia., has reached the ripe old age of 80 years. . . . Cram knew many of the old-time fighters including Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Corbett and Jim Jeffries. . . . In reply to many letters we are glad to report that Ty Dillon, well-known former Sioux City boxing promoter and Golden Gloves trainer, is on the road to recovery after being seriously ill. . . . We would like to mention again, and impress upon you fellows who send me results of boxing cards—please mail same to 2206 N. Lafayette St., Sioux City, Iowa, by the fifth of each month.
Along with the results mail the date, correct weights and the complete names of the boxers. A record without a date, or the number of rounds is of little value to anyone. Do the same with amateur bouts. If you call in your results, our phone number is 8-6849. Thanks.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

CLINTON BACON, Chicago light-heavyweight, surged right up to the top-flight of the 175-pound ranks, when he gained a victory over Archie Moore, leading contender, in a ten-rounder at Indianapolis, Ind. Bacon was credited with a sixth-round foul victory over Moore, who threw a low left-hook to the groin. Up to that time the bout was very close.

Collegiate Lou King, after a long layoff, came back and decisively whipped Willie Johnson, Louisville puncher, in a hectic six-round bout.

Stan Hartman, pleasing 130-pounder, after cutting Russ McKinney, and clearly outpointing his Louisville opponent, was declared the loser amid a rousing round of boos.

Ezzard Charles, elongated Cincinnati, Ohioan, won the N.B.A. version of the world's heavyweight championship over "Jersey" Joe Walcott of Camden, N. J., at the Chicago White Sox' Baseball Park, before a gathering of 25,000 fans that poured into the turnstiles approximately $280,000, which included television and radio rights.

This match was a disappointment as far as sensational action was concerned, with neither foe willing to gamble.

In the preliminaries Bill Petersen, former Indian Harbor heavyweight, now fighting out on the West Coast, edged out Jackie Lyons of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Walter Hafer, an Eastern heavyweight, won over Joe Modzelle, Pittsburgh heavy.

Ralph Schnieder, Chicago heavyweight, belonging to Nessie Blumenthal, was held to a draw by Virgil Strauss, heavyweight out of Hammond, Ind.

In the best bout of an otherwise poor supporting card, Al Smith of Pittsburgh and Johnny Wilson from Camden, N. J., provided the only real thrills.

Tommy Merrill, Camden, N. J., light-heavyweight, stopped Bob O'Bannon, out of Louisville, Ky., in round three, and Richard Hagan, only Chicago athlete on the card, fought to a draw with Gene Jones, Philadelphia heavyweight. Each was a six-round mill.

Henry Brimm, Buffalo middleweight, won a ten round decision over Louis Gray, St. Louis, 160-pounder, in the Marigold headliner. Brimm, a sharp counter-puncher, had things his own way, with the exception of the seventh and eighth stanzas, when Gray found the mark and had Brimm out on his feet, but couldn't provide the necessary punch to end matters. Gray tired perceptibly after this barrage and had all he could do to remain perpendicular for the remainder of the contest.

Danny Womber, Chicago welterweight, won easily over Jimmy Lunn in an all-Chicago six-round semi-windup.

Joe Smith, Chicago 140-pounder, won over Ted Olla, Milwaukee welter, in a four-rounder; Amos Williams, Chicago, stopped James Arnold of the South Side in round three: Albert Roberts, Chicago featherweight, won over Billy Cobb in four, and Al Nedoff, Gary lightweight, defeated Tigerless Ted Weems, four rounds, in the opener.

George Sherman, up-and-coming Chicago welterweight, won all the way from Lester Quarles, Duluth, Minn., welter.

Raymond Glenn, Indianapolis lightweight, took Bobby Sherrer of Milwaukee, Wis., by surprise and flattened him in the first round of their slated six-round combat.

Milton Newman, Kansas City, Mo., heavy, gained a two-round T.K.O. over Desry Sykes, 200-pound Chicagoan, via loping right-hand shots. Desry's left optic was cut and he had to quit.

Phil Childress defeated Tony Gunia of Milwaukee in a welterweight match of four rounds. Jimmy Walker won a spirited bout from Albert Roberts, who elected to confine most of his efforts to footwork, while Walker feinted and scored effective left-hooks.

In the opener Dick Radish, also of Milwaukee, won over Robert Childress. They are middleweights.

Luther Rawlings, Chicago 139-pounder, won a clean-cut decision over John LaBroi, from Gary, Ind., in the eight-round main go at the Marigold Gardens' Outdoor Arena, before 1,100 fans. The bout itself was a peach, with Rawlings setting up an almost impregnable defense for LaBroi's body attack from the fourth round, and scoring accurate head punches to pull the fight out of the fire.

Cliff Fossman and Jimmy Ward, a pair of Chicago welterweights, went six sort o' dull rounds to a draw in the semi-final.

Eddie Osgood, middleweight, out of the "Motor City," Detroit, trimmed Herbert Hooks of Chicago, four rounds.

Jimmy Chaney, Indianapolis lightweight, defeated Herman Mills of Chicago. Jim Watkins, a heavyweight, dropped Robert Solomita for the count in the fourth frame, and Phil Childress won over Danny Delaney in the four-round curtain-raiser.

Lou Joyce, formerly of Gary, Ind., was known around here as Gene, brother of the famed Willie, and is now fighting out of Philadelphia, Pa. He came back here after his success in the East to achieve a stunning four-round knockout over Gerald LaBroi, lightweight from the "Steel Mill" City of Gary.

The six-round semi attraction turned out to be a disappointment. So far as action was concerned, with Pedro Bradley, Cleveland, Ohio, heavyweight, winning over Amos Williams in a "clutch" contest.

Leonard Woods, Milwaukee 150-pounder, was slow to get started, but finally realized that Rick Leland, heavy-hitting Gary welterweight, didn't take too good a punch. Thus Woods elected to bop Leland with side-arm swipes that had Rick reeling and groggy, so much so that the bout was halted in the fourth frame of their billed five-round go.

Billy Cobb's better condition won for him over Memphis Red's Johnny Morgan in a four-round punchfest.

Billy Creech, Westside lightweight, repeated his knockout conquest over Grady Caple of Kansas City, Mo., scoring a one-round knockout over Grady.

In the opening bout on the card Eddie Osgood, Detroit 165-pounder, edged out Frankie Klobucar, Hammond, Ind., light-heavyweight, in a heavy-hitting battle.

For promoters interested in Gene Engel's stable of fighters, contact me at 2121 East 68th Street, Chicago, Ill., or better yet, phone me day or night at Midway 3-5826. I manage Clinton Bacon, light-heavyweight, Collegiate Lou King, middleweight, and Stan Hartman, 128-132 pounds.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS
By DON HAMILL

ACTIVITY in the state has been down to a new low and the prospects of an improvement are nil. The majority of Connecticut citizens are factory workers. Many of the shops are working only part-time and mainly for this reason the fans aren't turning out for boxing shows.

Norwalk—Crystal Arena—Jimmy Beau, 158, Norwalk, won a decisive decision over Burl Charity, 162, Youngstown, O., in eight rounds. Beau took six of the rounds with Referee Jimmy Peters calling the other two stanzas even. Beau was the aggressor throughout in an in-side battle. Only once for a short time did the boys battle it out in the open. That was in the seventh round. Seven pro bouts opened the show. A slim crowd of 700 saw the show.

Bridgeport—Candlelite Stadium—Bernie Reynolds, 183, Fairfield, successfully defended his New England heavyweight championship by outpointing big Johnny Shkor, 212, Boston, in twelve bloody rounds. The bout was part of the annual Barnum Festival. The claret started flowing in the first round when a Shkor left jab made Reynolds' nose bleed and opened a small cut under his right eye. Reynolds didn't get going until the third round when he caused Shkor to blink from a hard right to the head. He continued to be bothered by Shkor's long left until the seventh round when he shook up the challenger. Shkor staggered around the ring but Reynolds became over-anxious and missed his kayo chance. Reynolds was the top man down the stretch but Shkor stayed very much in the fight until the last bell. Both fighters were cut around both eyes and needed patching up between rounds. Referee Billy Conway called it eight rounds for Reynolds, one to Shkor, and had three even.

Irish Jimmy Rooney, 126, Bridgeport, knocked out Castro Calderon, 125, New York, in the second round of the scheduled eight round semi-final. Calderon was on the floor twice in the first round from left hooks and dropped for the third time at the start of the second round when the referee called a halt. Art Suffaletta, 138, Stratford, knocked out Willie King, 138, Philadelphia, in the first round. King's purse was held up by the boxing commissioner. Billy Neri, 126, Bridgeport, outpointed Johnny Scott, 122, Newark, N. J., in a four-rounder Paul Pender, 162, Boston, knocked out Eddie Richards, 166, Paterson, N. J., in the first round when Richards toppled out of the ring injuring his back. The referee for the first three contests was George Fitch of New Haven.

New London—Ocean Beach Auditorium—Billy Sheridan, 120½, Boston and Hartford, stopped Johnny Martin, 117½, Philadelphia and New Haven, in the third of the scheduled six-round main event. Referee Hughie Devlin of Norwich stepped in and stopped the bout when it was evident that Martin could not longer defend himself.

Johnny Melko, 210, Worcester, Mass., punched out a six-round decision over Carl Edwards, New Haven. In another six-rounder, Leon Brown, 158, Albany and Hartford, won over Harry Bilzerian, 153, Worcester. Three semi-pro bouts completed the card.

New London—Ocean Beach Auditorium—Leo Sawicki, 148, Worcester, Mass,, was awarded a technical knockout over Tommy Bazzano, 150½, Middletown, in the seventh round of a slated ten-spot when Bazzano suffered a severe gash over his left eye. The Referee was Frankie O'Brien of Hartford. Five semi-pro bouts made up the undercard.

West Haven—Donovan Field—Art Suffaletta, 136, Bridgeport, punched out a decision over Herb Dudley, 134, New York, in a free-swinging six-rounder. Suffaletta notched his seventh straight win since turning pro. It was the first time he had been forced to go the distance. Suffaletta floored the New York Negro in the first round and again in the second but Dudley withstood later outbursts by covering his head with his arms. Both boys threw plenty of leather particularly in the middle rounds. A two-fisted exchange in the fifth round nearly exhausted both battlers. Ten semi-pro bouts rounded out the card, which was witnessed by a crowd of 1,100.

Connecticut boxers have been forced to travel for their bouts. Billy Brown, clever Manchester middleweight, boxed twice down in Jacksonville winning over Danny Ruggerio and Johnny Taylor. Art Tatta, New Haven middleweight, also appeared in a Jacksonville ring where he upset Johnny Kilday, formerly of Hartford. . . . Sal DiMartino, hard-hitting Hartford welterweight, boxed his first ten-rounder in West Springfield when he took the decision over Mario Moreno. He later boxed an eight-round draw with Andy DePaul in the same club. . . . Willie Pep boxed Al Pennino in Pittsfield and Johnny LaRusso in West Springfield in ten-rounders as tune-up bouts for his title defense against Eddie Compo. Pennino made an attempt to kayo Pep in the ninth round but paid for the insult in the final heat. Pep won as he pleased over LaRusso. . . . Eddie Drake, Meriden featherweight, won over Billy Roberts, who boxes in Connecticut as Billy Sheridan, in a six-rounder on the Pep-Pennino card in Pittsfield. Bobby Carson, Middletown welterweight, drew with George McKinney of Albany, in a four-rounder on the card. . . . One-half of the Pep-LaRusso card in West Springfield was made of Connecticut battlers. Vic Cardell, Hartford welterweight, kayoed Marcel Pacheco in seventh round of semi-final; Leo Brown, formerly of Albany but now of Hartford, kayoed Bobby McGuire in three rounds; Charley Mebane, Bridgeport heavyweight, was stopped by Sylvester Salter in three rounds; Billy Neri, promising Bridgeport 130-pounder, copped the opener over Bobby Brooks. . . . The Holmes brothers of Manchester, both lightweights, scored four-round wins in West Springfield. Graham won over Coleman Burrell and Johnny whipped Sammy Perrone. . . . Ted Lowry of New Haven dropped a ten-round decision to Doc Williams in a light-heavyweight tussle in North Adams. . . . There are many more that missed this reporter this month.

State Senator Samuel H. Malkan of New Haven was appointed state athletic commissioner by Governor Chester Bowles. He succeeds William J. (Billy) Prince of Bridgeport. Malkan has a big job ahead of him to fill the shoes of the capable Prince. Malkan has never had an active interest in boxing but has been an ardent fan. He appointed to the deputy's position William B. Sarr of West Hartford.

This writer's address is Don Hamill, 367 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

JOEY DE JOHN of Syracuse turned the tables on Pete Mead in their Rochester bout, July 7, and scored a knockout in the seventh round. A crowd of 10,238 paid more than $41,000 to see the middleweight battle. In previous contests Mead had twice knocked out De John—the first time in Buffalo and the second in Madison Square Garden. Joey was also stopped by Jake LaMotta in Syracuse. It was a case of do or die for De John. He entered the ring an eight to five favorite despite previous defeats.

In preliminary fights, two Buffalo boys won their bouts. Bruce Foote stopped Manny Gonsales of Rochester in the third round; Johnny (Spider) Thompson also scored a knockout over Ernie Majury of Toronto in the fifth round. Many Buffalo fans journeyed to Rochester for the show.

Jack Singer tried out one boxing show June 28 at the Fort Erie Arena and then threw up the sponge on account of poor patronage. Henry Brimm, clever Buffalo Negro middleweight, 160 pounds, knocked out Freddie Flores, Puerto Rico, 160, in the fifth round.

Here and There—The veteran boxing manager—Bert Finch—expects to run for Councilman-at-Large in the Primary Election here on Sept. 6. . . . Phil Muscato, Buffalo heavyweight, and Manager Dudo Parisi, are scheduled to go to San Francisco for several matches. . . . All the talk about open air boxing shows at Buffalo Civic Stadium this summer has died out. . . . Neither Dewey Michaels of the Fairview Club nor Jack Singer of the Hudson A.C. seem anxious to take a chance. . . . Singer did say, however, that if he could get Rocky Graziano he would use the ex-middleweight champion at Fort Erie—across the Niagara River from Buffalo. . . . New faces are badly needed here. . . . there's an excellent opportunity for boxers of all weights who can really fight. . . . Big Ed George continues to stage wrestling matches in the Fort Erie Arena and will wait until October before resuming activities in Memorial auditorium.

The writer of this column can be addressed as follows: Hugh Shannon, 299 Maple street, Buffalo 4, N. Y.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

MAXIE and Bernard Docusen will fight in their home city and should bring New Orleans boxing back to enormous gates. I predict that the Docusen brothers will set the largest attendance and gate receipts records ever established in the history of New Orleans boxing. Maxie made his first start here since leaving as a preliminary boy in 1944 when he faced Joey Barnum, Los Angeles, Cal., Italian, at the air-conditioned Municipal Auditorium July 18. The Docusen boys have come back home at the right time, now that Keith Hamilton has failed to make the grade expected of him.

Lalo Gallardo, willing Mexico City junior lightweight, conceded height, weight and reach to segated Keith Hamilton in the feature ten-round bout staged by Promoter Heard Ragas and Matchmaker Lew Raymond at the Coliseum Arena on June 28, but lost the decision to Hamilton. Gallardo was the aggressor from the opening round while Hamilton back-pedaled too often. The bout drew only 1155 fans who paid a net gate of $1726.09.

Undefeated Lenny Alvarez won the unanimous six-round decision over Harry Caminita, his hometown rival. Alvarez is a good prospect. He caught Caminita after a long layoff. Harry, if he had been fighting regularly, could have given Alvarez plenty of trouble.

Jackie Weber, Pawtucket, R. I., who has become the keyman of the lightweight elimination tournament being staged by Promoter Heard Ragas and Matchmaker Lew Raymond, earned the right to face Maxie Docusen here by winnnig the unanimous decision over the sensational club fighter, local Anthony Arnone, at the Pelican Stadium in 10 rounds.

Angie Lapara, once a fine featherweight prospect, is on a winning comeback as a lightweight under the management of capable Emile Bruneau. He won the decision over Orlando Fernandez, Tampa, Fla., in eight rounds. Fernandez gave Angie plenty of trouble. The sharp-shooting and ring-wise Lapara had a slight edge to win the verdict. Bobby Mayeur decisioned Pal Moran, Jr., in a six spot. Moran is through and should hang the gloves up. Lawton Disoso outpointed Henry Hoech in four.

Jackie Weber, Pawtucket, R. I., stablemate of Champion Willie Pep and managed by Lou Viscusi, forced the issue in his bout with Keith Hamilton at the Coliseum Arena, but the officials called it a draw, in their ten-round bout staged by Heard Ragas and Lew Raymond.

Judge Bill Sehrt called it for Hamilton as Sehrt has previously voted in every Hamilton fight. The 2314 fans booed the draw verdict for over ten minutes. Weber won easily and the fans and sport writers agreed that Jackie should have earned the verdict.

Lenny Alvarez, a consistently winning featherweight, managed by Scotty Eseneault, manager of Hamilton, kept his winning streak intact by outpointing Buddy Baggett, Dallas, Tex., in eight rounds. Baggett conceded height, reach and weight to the fast-improving Alvarez.

Wayland (Alabama) DuBose, Mobile, Ala., 172-pounder, who shapes up as one of the best looking big white hopes, stopped Ralph Franklin, New Orleans, in the second round of a four. DuBose is a comer, and should make the big time in another 18 months. Charles Espinosa won easily from Leo Bayard in four heats.

Judge Frank G. Stich, Civil District Court, dismissed a suit filed by Allen LaCombe, to issue LaCombe a boxing promoter's license. LaCombe, a former army sergeant, who has promoted different events here with free admission, claimed through his lawyers that the boxing law was unconstitutional.

The decision means that in the future, as has been the case in the past, the Louisiana Athletic Commission is supreme. No court can reverse a decision made by the commission. Personally I agree with the decision rendered by Judge Stich and want to add a vote of thanks to the present commission for the fine job its members are performing.

Babe McCoy, Los Angeles, Cal., fistic promoter, the Tex Rickard of the West, spent a two weeks' vacation here and was royally entertained. McCoy was shown the historic Crescent City by Otis Guichet and Bonnie Geigerman, managers of the Docusen brothers. Babe also cut up old stories with Lew Raymond and others.

Fistic Pot Shots—Tony Pelleteri, 19-year-old West Springfield, Mass., four-round preliminary boy is now here and is in action in four-rounders. Pelleteri looks like a kid who will make the fistic grade. I have recommended Wayland (Alabama) DuBose to the clever Lou Viscusi. DuBose under Viscusi's management will be properly handled and not rushed. Wayland is a great prospect and scales 172 pounds. Fighters desiring work in this locality can contact the writer at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By TOM EPHREM

TOMMY GOMEZ was forced to travel the full distance to obtain the nod over Vern Mitchell, of Detroit, in their 10-round heavyweight encounter at Tampa. Gomez's kayo wallop was missing but he managed to deck the Michigan lad several times in the early chapters. An eight-rounder between Johnny Kapovich, Baltimore, and Johnny Dupree, Tampa, both heavyweights, was called a draw. Another eight spot found Johnny Taylor, formerly of Asheville, N. C., now of Ocala, trimming Billy Brown, Hartford, Conn., for an upset. Pablo Rodriquez, Havana and Tampa, defeated Kid McCoy, ex-Macon, now of Daytona Beach, and Art Montana, Tampa, drew with Narty O'Keefe.

Chuck Taylor, former welterweight contender, had a tough time with Glenn Hendershot but managed to take a ten-round split duke from the Miami scrapper in the feature on Promoter Tommy DeTardo's show in Miami. Taylor, from Coalport, Pa., used his in-fighting knowledge to gain the call. Hendershot can be credited for giving a fine account against a superior foe. Another ten-rounder saw Irish Jimmy Sanders, Pennsylvania welterweight, winning from Chico Pacheco, of Brazil. Though Jimmy took the unanimous vote, he, like Taylor, was given a stiff battle.

In prelim bouts, Ken Lovegrove beat Red Wilson in a six-rounder; Jack Larrimore, 144, decisioned Dick Lee, 146¾, and Pablo Rodriquez, 135¾, T.K.O.'ed Chick Ganley, 130¾, in three rounds.

Henry "Pappy" Gault, Spartanburg's rising young bantamweight, came through in another tilt, scoring a ten-round decision over Lew Yonkers, of Roanoke, Va., before home town fans at Spartanburg. Gault won parctically every round but the fight itself was better than what the tab indicates.

Pappy peppered Yonkers repeatedly with left jabs that kept the Virginian on the defense most of the way. The loser weighed 115. It was 16 straight wins for Gault.

In other bouts, "Dodo" Wright, 142, Spartanburg, won a six-round T.K.O. over Bobby Robinson, 142, Charlotte. Ted Rippey, 138, Spartanburg, won a six-rounder from Cliff Williams, 145, Greenwood, S. C. Billy Hollingsworth, 135, Greenwood, K.O.'ed Charlie Kearings, 135, Spartanburg, in round two. Arnold Cole, 105, Greenwood, beat Jack Pryor, 110, Spartanburg, in a four-rounder.

Between three and four hundred fans attended the last show for the summer of Promoter Saul Weingeroff in Daytona Beach. In the main event Al "Kid" McCoy, formerly of Macon, now of Daytona Beach, kept his local record unblemished by winning a K.O. over Bob Evans in the second round of a welter dish. A six-rounder went to Narty O'Keefe, of Daytona Beach, over Jimmy Leach, of Port Orange. The fans believed a draw would have been the correct verdict. Candy McDaniels scored a three-round K.O. over Tom Hooks in a bout between heavyweights. Another knockout was seen in the Henry Dean-Battlin' Fulton light-heavyweight go. Dean halted his opponent in two. A four-round decision went to Sammy Turner over Roughhouse Keys. Both are middleweights.

For the second time, Billy Brown, Hartford 159-pounder, proved he is the master of Danny Ruggerio. The two met again in Jacksonville and Brown left-jabbed his way to a ten-round win. Ruggerio, from New York, weighed 160. Pablo Rodriquez, Havana and Tampa 135-pounder, won a six-round semi from "Kid Dinimita," 136, Pensacola. In other bouts that gave fans good action, Red Wilson, 157, stopped Damon Nolan, 163; Johnny Walker, 146, T.K.O.'ed Kid Houlihan, 155; Narty O'Keefe, 136, beat Jimmy Maddox, 132, and Roy Willoughby, 140, won from Walter Longine, 146.

Ken Lovegrove, Paterson, N. J., 159-pounder, decisioned Sammy Reid, 157, in eight rounds at West Palm Beach. A lightweight affair, also an eight rounder, went to Pablo Rodriquez, 135, over Al "Kid" McCoy, 139, Daytona Beach. Both bouts above were toppers with the fans. Jose Colon Garcia, 128, Puerto Rico, had no competition from Snooks Howard, 134, Charlotte, and got a two-round T.K.O. win. Narty O'Keefe, 137, Daytona Beach, got a three-round T.K.O. over Jimmy Maddox, 135, Oklahoma, when Maddox suffered a cut eye.

At Daytona Beach, Narty O'Keefe, local welter, and Johnny "Crash" Davis drew in a six-rounder. "Kid" McCoy got a two-round T.K.O. over Sammy Reid. Buddy Scott, Jacksonville heavyweight, landed a light right on Wiley Blair who stayed down for the count of ten in the third round. Henry Dean, 129, and James McCoy, 135, Daytona Beach Negro boys, fought four rounds, with Dean winning.

Irish Johnny Kilday, Jacksonville middleweight, sprang surprise number two by taking a ten-round decision over Danny Ruggerio in Jacksonville. Kilday first astonished local fans by defeating Billy Brown just before his match with Ruggerio. The winner dropped Danny in the fourth. Johnny Taylor, 159, formerly of Asheville, won the six-round semi from Hal Meredith, 150, Macon. Eddie Outlaw, 148, stopped Tommy Peavy, 146, in three; Joe Smith, 154, drew in four with Damon Nolan, 163; Julius (Jackie) Luke, 120, defeated 127-pound Zerney Pappy in four; and Roy Willoughby, 140, scored over Johnny "Crash" Davis, 144, in four.

Judging from Promoter Tommy DeTardo's shows in Miami, boxing there, with excellent matchmaking, has definitely taken a turn for the better. DeTardo can take this column's nomination as Florida's top promoter. His summer programs are good enough to rival the winter cards and the gates prove why. On the other hand, DeTardo's opposition, Dave White, game as they come, is still punching in there after taking, but accepting in good nature, a train-load of tough luck.

Pittsburgh's Irish Jimmy Sanders, tipping 148, pulled a sneak on Miami boxing fans. Opposing the 3½ to 1 favored Al Hersh in Promoter Tommy DeTardo's show at the Causeway Arena, the plucky Pennsylvanian refused to let Hersh's rep upset him. With the result Jimmy waged an even-stephen scrap with the former New Yorker, now of Miami Beach. Both Al and Jimmy mixed it well for the customers in rounds nine and ten. Humberto Sierra, former top featherweight challenger, weighing 130½, took a ten-round duke from Jose Colon Garcia, 128, of Puerto Rico. Glen Hendershot, 149, Miami, earned a ten-spot bout over Chico Pacheco, Brazilian 151¼-pounder. Ken Lovegrove, 159¼, Paterson, N. J., won a sixer from Jack Graham, Dallas, 162¾.

Narty O'Keefe, Dayton Beach welter, stopped Billy Sellers, of Jacksonville in the second round of a scheduled sixer. It was a good thing the referee stopped it. Sellers was introduced as from Oklahoma City. Al (Kid) McCoy, local boy now, had no trouble obtaining a kayo at the expense of Sandy Williams, of Chattanooga, in the seventh round. The bout between Buddy Scott, Jacksonville heavyweight, and Tom Jackson, was called off as about 125 customers were on hand, and naturally no money. Johnny "Crash" Davis, St. Petersburg, won a four-rounder from Jimmy Leach, of Port Orange. James Key and C. Toncil drew in a four. These bouts took place in Daytona Beach.

Boxers without managerial contract who would like to appear in Florida can do well in contacting yours truly. Address: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida—Phone 4-4526, or write in care of Sports Department, "Jacksonville Journal," same city. For our boxing columns in the "Journal," this writer will deeply appreciate fight news and clippings of interest for our "Ringside News."

Brown Bomber, subbing for Pat Byers, defeated Leo (Kid Cement) Johnson in Gastonia, N. C. Bomber won in ten rounds. In the eight-round semi, Bob Haefner, Charlotte, and Bob Glover, Greensboro, went to a draw, their second such, while Glover holds one decision and Haefner has two wins. Bert Calahan, Greensboro, beat Glen Norman, of Gastonia, in a fine bout. These two 118-pounders fought six rounds. Another six-rounder saw Ralph Adkins, 162, K.O. Rudy Stewart in that last chapter. Both are from Charlotte. Ted Rippey, Gastonia, won a K.O. over Pep Berry, the end coming in the third.

Promoter Dave White probably doesn't know the meaning of the word "quit." We know of only one other fight promoter who can step in Dave's hard luck shoes and still smile. The latest Dave had in the way of a boxing show, the Charley (Affif) Zivic-Gene Hardison main attraction, could draw only 400 fans to the Causeway Arena in Miami. Zivic kayoed Hardison with a smack to the stomach in the sixth round. The show stealer was the Irish Jimmy Cox-Manolo Kid tangle. Cox, at 137½, K.O.'ed the Kid, who weighed 131½, in round four. The two slugged away in this rough fracas. Lefty Torres, 139½, knocked out Mickey McGuire, 136½, in the third round. McGuire was overmatched from Jacksonville to Miami. Another inexperienced lad, Billy DeLoach, in his pro debut, was K.O.'ed in four rounds by Snooks Howard, 136-pounder from Charlotte and Miami Beach.

What some managers or handlers would do to make money. Florida is full of this type. Only a state boxing commission can clean them out, provided the commissioners themselves are versed in the sport.

Art Tatta, New Haven 161-pounder, put a stop to Irish Johnny Kilday's dope-upsetting by defeating the Jacksonville middleweight in ten rounds. Kilday dropped Tatta in the first round with a left hook followed by a right to the whiskers. It was Tatta's body biffs that earned him the victory however. It was a Jacksonville attraction.

The semi-final sixer went to Joey Dunne, of Jacksonville, who was given the duke over Sammy Reid, 157. Dunne at 154. The decision was not popular. W. H. Bennett, 140, beat Johnny Walker, 148, in four. Roy Willoughby, 144, defeated Walter Longine, 146, in four. Billy Mullis, 130, was on the losing end in his tiff with Tim Higginbotham, 138, another four. Lamar Tate, 115, bested George Mroczowski, 119, in another four.

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FROM WASHINGTON, D.C.
By JIM ECHOLS

AFTER a six-week absence, boxing returned to District of Columbia with Goldie Ahearn's presentation of two co-feature ten-rounders for the Liberty A.C. In one, a heavyweight brawl, Arturo Godoy, 200, of Chile, outlasted Elkins Brothers, 181, local heavy. For five rounds it was fairly even, but the points Arturo had accumulated in the early rounds were hard to overcome by the oncoming Brothers as Godoy weakened in the last two rounds. Brothers spotted Godoy 19 pounds, which Arturo used to good advantage, and when he stung Godoy in the eighth, opening a cut under his right eye, the fight tempo picked up considerably. At that it was much better than the last (so-called) heavyweight title bout.

In the co-feature ten, District of Columbia's Sonny Boy West, 136, easily outpointed Jesse ("Topper") Underwood, 133½, Huntington, West Virginia. Underwood had plenty of grit but Sonny Boy showed lots of aggressiveness in copping the duke. Underwood took eight counts in the fourth and ninth heats from right hooks. West, now under the management of Francis De Leon, continues to look like a comer.

In the main prelim, Ben Harrison, 205, District of Columbia, outpointed Frank Stetka, 180, District of Columbia, in four rounds. Three fours completed the card. Roland Randall, 157½, District of Columbia, Golden Gloves champion, decisioned Johnny Pratt, 155½, District of Columbia, a former Ft. Belvoir boxing champ, in a good contest.

Two first round kayos featured the other contests. Chink Williams, 137, knocked out Herbie Stowe, 142, in 2:16 of the first, while Joe Wilkinson, 116, kayoed Jimmy Jennette, 121, in 2:56 of the first. All are local lads.

A small gathering of 2304 persons saw a good fight card that grossed $4827.33.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By ARTURO LE CONTE

KID CHOCOLATE, one of the best 126-pounders in Panama's beak-busting business, hammered out a 15-round verdict over Kid Zefine to clinch Colon's version of Panama's featherweight honors. Up until the eleventh chapter the ageless Zef held a slight margin over the youthful Choco, but the blistering pace set by the latter throughout the final frames warranted him the nod. Two of the officials voted in favor of Chocolate, 125½, and the other in favor of Zefine, 124. In a six-frame semi-final go, which paired off Federico Plummer, 125, and Baby Dixon, 123½, the former forced the latter to take the count sitting on his stole at the opening of stanza four.

Colon Garcia, of Puerto Rico, who undoubtedly is one of the hottest 126-pound fighters to invade Panama, blasted the daylights out of our bantamweight champ, Cesar Leal, in the second heat of a scheduled ten-round affair. Colon, who came in at 125¼, against his victim's 121½, abandoned our shores with a record of five wins in five starts.

John ("The Bull") Pino hit the comeback highways with a very impressive six-round win over Fidel Morris, up-and-coming Indian lad. Pino, who scaled 120, outweighed his foe by one-half pound.

After dropping seven full rounds to Wilfredo Brewster, 131½, Young Sampson, 134, landed a solid smack on kisser in the eighth round to win via the kayo route over the former, who had the mill in the bag all the way. Brewster, who was down for a nine count in the eighth before Sampson rang the curtain in a sensational manner, proved that he has a "china chin."

Indian Hinestroza, 133½, won the right to meet Sampson for Panama's lightweight crown, which at present is vacant, by stopping Wilfredo Brown, 132, in the fourth chapter. Brown was winning on points, but an ugly cut over his left optic forced the referee to call a halt.

Baby Valentino, 117, took the measure of Victor Martinez in fine style during a four-round toss-up. Martinez, 124, looked exactly like a fighter who is suffering from "fighter's Tango." He just kept dancing, taking punches without delivering any.

In another four-rounder Jose Austin iced Wilfredo Frank in four heats. Frank, who scaled 103, was outweighed by nine pounds.

My address: The Star & Heral Co., Panama City, Panama. Apartado 159.

ARUBA N.W.I. RING NEWS
By JIMMY LAMBERT

AFTER one of the biggest lulls in Aruba's boxing history, Promoter George Rombley started the ball rolling once more by staging a crowd-pleasing scrap between light-heavyweights Gentle Daniel, 174, of Trinidad and Joe Blackwood, 169, of New Jersey, at the Swingsters Square Garden.

Daniel who had gone 10 rounds to a draw with highly rated Bert Lytell in his last bout, did not seem to want to mix it up too much with the U.S. fighter with the result he was on the receiving end most of the time and the decision given to Blackwood. Daniel was floored for the count of nine in the first seconds of the first round.

In the ten-round semi-final, Kid Bassin, 158, of Martinique, reversed a previous decision by trouncing Young Nedd, 158, of British Guiana.

The fight of the evening was the six-round slugfest between Battling Siki, 156, St. Martin, and Young Carpenter, 156, of Aruba. Carpenter who had won all his previous bouts by K.O.'s was unexpectedly whipped and was lucky to win a round.

In a four-rounder, Kid Tonio, 131, of Aruba and Lightning Kid, 128, of Aruba, battled to a draw.

In the opening four-rounder, Luciano Kid, 118, of Aruba, made it two in a row over Kid Telefonito, 116, of Bonaire, when the referee stopped the bout in the third round.

IN BRITISH GUIANA
By STAN SANTOS

"FEARLESS FREDDIE," JR., of Trinidad, gained a T.K.O. over Young Joe Ralph, when the latter declared that he was feeling a pain in his left forearm and was therefore unable to continue. The bout was staged at the G.F.C. grounds, Bourda. Ralph was complete master over the Trinidadian throughout the mill. "Freddie" weighed 131 and Ralph scaled 129¾.

The ten-round supporting bout between "Baby Face" Daniel, another of Trinidad's representatives, and British Guiana's featherweight champion, Hilton Denny, ended almost as abruptly as the main bout, with Daniel throwing in the towel at the end of the fifth round, during which he was pinned to the ropes and mauled.

Denny tipped the scales at 128 and Daniel 131.

In the two preliminaries Young Edwards, 114½, scored a T.K.O. victory in the fifth round over Kid Salandy of Trinidad who scaled 117½. It was a one-sided affair.

Al Browne defeated Young Oxley on points, in another six-rounder.

This writer can be reached at lot 117, Regent Street, Lacytown, Georgetown 8, British Guiana, South America.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By HOMER AMUNDSEN

THE old boxing guard in the Pacific Northwest is thinning out. Latest to pass into the great beyond was Eddie Marino. Marino, 61 years of age, died at his home in Seattle. This writer received his first boxing lessons from the late Eddie Marino, over twenty-five years ago.

Professional boxing in the Pacific Northwest finds itself in a slump. On a recent Tacoma fight card only a handful of patrons greeted the ring warriors. Seattle fight bosses have moved their fistic events into the small Eagles Hall, the last card at this spot drew a very small crowd. Reports have it where Spokane will soon be joining the fore-mentioned cities regarding drawing powers.

Joey August, former crack boxer, now a popular Spokane business man, recently paid a visit to this writer's gymnasium. Joey again has taken over the training post for the Spokane Indians Base Ball Club. The popular little Spokaneite is high on Pat McMurtry, Tacoma's winner of three Golden Gloves middleweight crowns since January of this year.

DETROIT AND VICINITY FISTIC HEADLINES

By JACK WAINA

AFTER taking a six-week layoff from ring warfare, Windsor's Dominic Berardo, 189, returned to the squared circle as a heavyweight and won a two-round T.K.O. over Al Thomas, 185, billed as from Cleveland, O., at the 1:40 mark before a gathering which numbered over 2,000 at the Windsor Arena.

With the first round two minutes old, Thomas landed a hard left jab to the Windsor youth's jaw, putting him on the canvas where he took an eight-count. But in the second, Dominic put Thomas down early with a left hook to the jaw. At the count of nine the Forest City pugilist arose, offering little or no defense to the blows of his adversary and went down again. Once more Al beat the count but was subjected to another knockdown which ended matters.

Eddie Osgoode, Detroit, stopped Chuck Glasher, Windsor light-heavy, in his second start at 2:15 of the opening round. Ralph Meyers, Detroit middleweight, scored a T.K.O. over Bobby Williams, Detroit, at 2:47 of the second, despite a cut forehead himself, and Ike Isaac, Detroit, surprised when Referee George Tessier awarded him a T.K.O. over middleweight Chuck Rousell, Detroit, at the end of round one. Tony Bajkowski, Hamtramck feather, continued his winning ways by decisioning veteran Al (Frenchy) Payette, Quebec City, in four.

Fans who turned out at the Windsor Arena to witness two eight-rounders featuring Ray Barns versus Charley Clinton and Paul Darby facing Martin Doyle, were treated to what was described as one of the best pro boxing cards that city has seen in over a year. The personal appearances of Marcel Cerdan and Jake LaMotta also highlighted matters neatly for the Canadian city's fistic followers.

Barns, a classy Detroit middleweight youngster, made good in his first start locally in almost two years by taking an eight-frame decision from Clinton, a fellow townsman. In the opening rounds neither lad opened up too much, but Barns came storming home in the last two rounds to seal matters.

The Darby-Doyle go was probably the most thrilling as the two Detroiters dished out with torrid blows and took turns at forcing the action. A fourth round knockdown forced Doyle to take a seven-count and put the close verdict in favor of Darby. Paul carried a reported seven-pound advantage in weight. Both are middleweights.

Prelims: Port Huron's light-heavy, Eddie McCoy, won over Harry Gorigan, Detroit; Jim Heminger, Detroit, T.K.O.'ed rugged Bobby Perkins, 150, of Detroit, in 2:42 of the second, and Ambrose Davidson, Detroit, outpointed light-heavy Lloyd Michigan, Detroit, in four.

Entering the squared circle a 6-5 underdog, Jolting Jake LaMotta of the Bronx, New York, upset the short odds by winning on a T.K.O. from Marcel Cerdan of France and capturing the world's middleweight crown, which he had been seeking for the past seven years. Due to the bout being postponed a day because of rain, only 22,183 spectators turned out at Briggs Stadium, paying a net of $127,810 and a gross of $159,762.

Cerdan was making his first defense of the title he had won from Tony Zale in New Jersey. The French socker was unable to use his left paw after the first round when he injured his left shoulder while attempting to connect with a hook and it was aggravated when LaMotta put him down on the canvas with a shove. Jake went all out in the opening issue as if to stop his foe by working on the body as well as the head. Marcel had been knocked groggy more than once during this session and had a gashed right brow at the bell.

Marcel returned the compliment when he put forth a gallant effort to get back into the fight and cut Jake's right brow besides giving him a badly swollen left ear. But his attempts to outdo a championship-hungry fighter with one hand proved useless as LaMotta began to gather steam. Before doing so both punchers stood toe to toe giving out with terrific punching. Then the tide of battle turned with LaMotta handing out a sensational beating to Cerdan.

Following a beating in the ninth, Managers Jo Longman and Lew Burston wisely instructed Dr. Joseph Cahalan, Michigan Commission medic, to look over Marcel. Dr. Cahalan motioned to Referee Johnny Weber that it was all over, and it goes into the record books as a 10-round T.K.O. victory for LaMotta.

Cerdan received 40 per cent, which amounted to $51,124.00, and LaMotta got 11 per cent, totaling $19,171.50. There was no television, radio broadcast or movies of the affair permitted. Weights were 158½ pounds for the new kingpin and 159½ for the old.

The preliminaries on the Cerdan-LaMotta card were as follows: Ernesto Aguilar, Mexican featherweight champion, now making his quarters in Detroit, and Luther Burgess, also of the Motor City and Michigan kingpin, clashed in a highly-discussed six-round encounter which the Mexican won. Aguilar repeatedly beat Burgess to the punch and had him on the deck twice as a result.

Jean Walczak, French welterweight and stablemate of Cerdan, made his local debut by outpointing Forrest (Fist) Dever of Grand Rapids in eight rounds. Classy Ray Brown, now making Detroit his home under the management of Popa Dee, had no trouble in putting away Nathan Bridges, Detroit lightweight, in two. Detroit heavyweight Jackie Thompson, decisioned Joe Dominic of Youngstown, O., in six.

Ralph Meyers, Detroit middleweight, dropped Cecil Graff, highly touted Detroiter, in the second. Joe Carkido, Youngstown lightweight, dealt a sleeping pill to Lorenzo Bretton, Detroit, in the fourth.

Hamtramck: The rising novice lightweight sensation, Joe Garza of Annunciation, continued on his winning ways by defeating Don Berry of Striggs once more in a slugfest. The other half of the popular Garza fighting family, Lou, showed fine form in defeating Jack Champ, Hazel Park. Lou is improving rapidly.

Jim Vander defeated Allan Rutledge of Striggs and Jose Alee, Striggs, stopped Andy Ronie on the same card.

The 3,100 fans who paid a gross of $6,022 to witness the hectic Ernesto Aguilar-Glen Flanagan encounter at the St. Paul Auditorium were treated to a match which had the famous Marquis of Queensberry rules thrown out the window in favor of rough tactics.

The contest was judged a draw and the closeness of the encounter can be noted as Referee Bill McCabe and the two judges scored it exactly even at 96 points each.

Referee McCabe continually warned the local lad of his unmanly manner inside the ropes. Glen, 129, had points taken away from him in the sixth and ninth rounds for low blows. Aguilar, 126, received a cut eyelid which handicapped him to a great extent. But the visitor had the onlookers on his side as he tried his best in the early rounds to make a clean battle of it.

In one of the supporting bouts, Floyd (Red) LaVasseur, 145, Bay City crowd pleaser, fought to a standstill with Emil Evans, 147, Lynd, Minn., in six. Other bouts had: Eddie Lacy, 129, Minneapolis, outpointing Bunny Berrigan, 124, Milwaukee, in six; Bob Rossie, 152, Cedar Rapids, Ia., knocked out Buzz Brown, 158, St. Paul, in 2:05 of the opening issue; Sam Josephs, 133, St. Paul, stopped Jim Abbott, 136, Milwaukee, in 45 seconds, and Auggie Para, 137, Minneapolis, outpointed Del Crusher, 136, St. Paul, in four.

This card came off as a benefit for the families of Ed Novak, Frank McMahon and Harold Barck, three firemen who were killed during a St. Paul fire, and was staged by Promoter Billy Colbert.

Michigan's state lightweight champion, Leroy Willis, returned to the win column after a couple of defeats at the hands of Luther Rawlings and Harold Jones, by easily outpointing Floyd (Red) LaVasseur, Bay City gamecock, in ten rounds at the Grand Rapids Civic Auditorium. Willis, whose title was at stake, won eight of the rounds and Red the remaining two.

Prospect of the Month: Donald Jones, a pleasing junior welterweight with a smooth eye-catching style.

Here and There: Due to the minor cut suffered in his bout with Glen Flanagan, Ernesto Aguilar's handlers, Willie Dominguez and Harry Harris, were forced to pass up a shot at the hard-punching Cuban champion, Miguel Acevedo, at St. Paul. . . . Izzy Leyton has been training hard the past few weeks, is rounding into form, and probably will be ready to go to the post again in a couple of weeks as his nose is pretty well healed. . . . Davey Tyson, a likely looking prospect at 130 pounds from Port Huron, is now being taught some of the finer points of the game by Bobby McQuillar, who knows many of them. Bobby has retired from the squared circle since the discovery of a heart condition barring him. Joe Johnsick also takes part in the handling of the Irishman. . . . The rating of Georgie Sugar Costner as sixth best welter in the July issue of this publication came as great interest to fans of this sector. Those who repeatedly watched him perform at the Arcadia and Toledo knew it was only a matter of time before the "Sugarman" crashed the big ten once more.

Having Mickey Young going great guns, Manager Jimmy Murray is ready to put him in with such boys as Davey Allen, Sal Ferrello and the likes of them. Mickey recently has defeated Willie Anderson and Joe Daykers in great form at his home town of Flint. . . . Eddie Davis reports he has Francisco DeLaCruz, Mexican heavyweight, ready to meet anybody in the business. Most interested is Eddie in pairing off Chico Morales against Luther Burgess hereabouts. What do you say? . . . Eddie Garland, Flint lightweight, is preparing for a return to the ring. Garland is promising and well remembered for his two clashes at the Motor City with Les Felton.

Hard-socking Joey Monteiro is back in training again for a return to the game. Monteiro, remember, is the lad who fought Sandy Sadler and Jock Leslie three times each. . . . Dan (Doc) Avery, former New England RING correspondent, at the age of 65 years, is still going great guns and hopes to have a champion before long. . . . O'Neill Bell, one-time promising middleweight, has put the gloves into mothballs. . . . By the way, Lee Mulrooney did a fine job in the camp of Marcel Cerdan with the publicity from the champ's corner. . . . Jimmy Murray, Jr., son of New York's busy fight manager, Jim Murray, Sr., is in the army, boxing at Ft. Mammoth, and has had eight bouts there, winning all by K.O.

Just back from a glorious vacation in Florida, Art Tracy has informed this scribe that he will probably turn Joe Garza, cracker jack lightweight, pro at the end of the year. Art also states that Chuck Spieser, Olympic light-heavyweight champion, definitely will fight in the bigger game when he comes out of Michigan State College, all being well. . . . Michigan State College has had ten national wrestling champions since 1941. They also turn out some pretty fair boxers, Chuck Davey four years straight N.C.A.A. champion. . . . Popular left hook artist Georgie LaFalgio still on the upgrade in the big city of New York and his K.O. over Joe Bracato after having been on the canvas three times in the first was a treat for anyone to see. . . . Wonder what would happen if slick moving Bob Amos and Tommy Yarosz were paired off?

Elsewhere: Sleek Bob Amos upset fourth ranking light-heavy contender Henry Hall in his own backyard when he took the verdict after ten at New Orleans. . . . Clem Custer, 137, surprised the gathering at Hartford when he held the highly respected Brooklyn fifth ranking 135-pounder, Paddy DeMarco, to a draw but lost the rematch at New York. . . . Hugh Sublette, lanky 144-pounder, won over Doll Rafferty, 140, at Milwaukee. . . . Climbing Lee Oma drubbed Jo Weidin in a rough heavy go before 6,226 at Buffalo. . . . Allie Gronik, 161, continued his sensational ways when he halted Bruce Foote at Akron in three. On the same card Rango Harris, 175, won over Bob Golden. . . . In one of the biggest upsets of the year, leading 175-pounder Archie Moore was disqualified in the sixth round against Clinton Bacon, 171, at Indianapolis. . . . Lester Felton, Bert Lamb's welter, dropped the decision to hard socking Jimmy Sherrer at the Windy City. . . . Gene Boland, 156, was put under the skids by Vinnie Cidone, 160, at the Fort Hamilton Arena in New York. . . . London's Irish Bob Flanagan, 161, trying to come back, was T.K.O.'ed in the sixth by Joe Rindone, 161, at Worcester.

NEBRASKA BOXING

By FLOYD HAYES

NEBRASKA was without a boxing show during the past month but a few of the Omaha boxers packed their ring togs to see action elsewhere. Omaha boxers didn't fare too well on a Topeka, Kan., card. In the headliner, the rugged Alvin Williams, 163, Wichita, stopped Earle Westbourne, 160, Lincoln, Neb., at 2:59 of the fourth round of the scheduled ten-rounder . . . . Wayne Strowbridge, 152, Colorado Springs, Colo., stopped Jimmy Watson, 162, Omaha, at 1:10 of the sixth heat (Watson should either train or give up) . . . . Don Smith, 138, Wichita, stopped Paddy O'Leary, 135, Omaha, at 1:19 of the fifth round.

Two shows were planned during the month but fell through. At the Lincoln, Neb., Fairgrounds, Wild Wiley Ferguson was to meet Leonard Finger in a main event and at the last minute Ferguson was called home due to sickness in the family and the show was cancelled . . . . A show was planned for Omaha's Municipal Stadium with Vince Foster in the headliner and then the unpredictable welterweight decided that it was vacation time, drove to Omaha, shunned his old friends and ended up fishing in Rulo, Neb.

Tony Calvi, the amateur who came to Omaha to compete in the 1949 Mid-West Golden Gloves and punched his way to the light-heavyweight crown by defeating Omaha's Eugene (Kid) Brown in the finals, only to lose by default when it was discovered that he had previously been eliminated from the Denver tourney, has turned professional. Calvi is manager of a Denver attorney, Norman E. Cobb. Mr. Cobb has been active in the handling of amateur boxers for years.

To the managers of fighters who continue to write me about the fight game here: I enjoy getting your letters, but I have no fighters and have nothing to do in the promoting of fights. Max Clayton, Castle Hotel, Omaha, Neb., is the promoter for the Omaha fight shows. A new group that will promote fights over at the Playland Park in Council Bluffs, just across the river, has Charley Thomas, 922 South 20th Street, Omaha, Neb., as their matchmaker. Thomas plans to give pleasing shows at popular prices and would be a good man to contact if you have a boy who is ready to step up into faster company.

The old Jensen Gym here in Omaha has been reopened and is a beehive of activity . . . . Paul Hernandez has been hired by Joe Venviano as trainer for his new protege, Sonny Overton . . . . Nat Fleischer's new book, "The Heavyweight Championship," is a must for all fight followers. I have read almost every boxing book which has reached the bookshops, but this is one that is splashed with color from page to page and is not dry reading like so many of the boxing books which deal with past records. Once you start reading this book, you feel as if you are sitting in a ringside seat . . . . Remember to get your boxing news in my hands by the second of each month . . . . The writer's address is 2209 Vinton Street, Omaha, Neb.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

A RECORD-BREAKING crowd of 10,328 fans paid $41,328 to watch Joey DeJohn, Syracuse middleweight sensation, score a seven-round knockout over Pete Mead, Grand Rapids, Mich., slugger, in a scheduled ten-round windup at Red Wing Stadium, Rochester. More than 4000 fans made the trip from Syracuse, while thousands more came from Buffalo. Tiny Lombardo promoted this one.

Not much of a crowd turned out, but Nick Barone, Syracuse's rugged, hard-hitting light-heavyweight, put himself over here with a bang when he soundly trounced Phil Muscato, tough Buffalo heavyweight, in a ten-round slugfest at MacArthur Stadium. A mere 3346 paid slightly more than $6000 to watch Nick in action, but those who didn't go are sorry now. They missed a grand battle. Keeping everlastingly on top of his man, Barone literally battered the more experienced Muscato from pillar to post. Barone floored Phil twice in the tenth for a count of nine and had Muscato on the verge of a knock-out at the bell.

One of the surprises of the night was the knockout of Ernie Drummer, Syracuse middleweight K.O. artist, by Joey Cardinal of Toronto. The Canadian took all Ernie had in the first heat, then went to work in the second and gave Drummer a thorough body lacing. Ernie couldn't take it in the living quarters and went down and out under the pounding. Floored for an eight-count in the second round, Bruce Foote, 146½, Endicott, socked Walter Evans, 147, Toledo, with a fast right to the jaw as the Ohioan rushed in for the kill. Evans went down with a crash and was counted out in 2:35. Joey Kushner, veteran local featherweight, whipped Young Lee Q. Murray of Cleveland in a fast six-rounder. Harry Goulding, 139½, Toronto, shelled Jimmy Drain, 141½, Cleveland, into slumberland in 1:45 of the first. Frankie Basil, Fulton lightweight, knocked out Ted Harris, a legitimate Washington, D. C., featherweight, in the third.

Left-Hooks—Ralph DeJohn has greatly improved Joey DeJohn's boxing style. . . . The handsome former local light-heavyweight star who might have been a champ himself, claims Joey is going to win the middleweight crown in another year. . . . Why are local promoters letting the fire die down on Joey Taylor, Binghamton's flashy Negro middleweight? . . . Cliff Hart is back on the ball and looks tops in his training sessions at Johnny Dell's gym. . . . To L.L.J., Timmy Harris, Bronko Wallace and Frank J. Desimone: Sorry, we do not have pictures of fighters or fights we can send you.

CENTRAL OHIO SWINGS AND HOOKS
By LESS HUFFMAN

THE fight between Sheriff Jackson, Hanford, Ohio, and Jimmy Welsh, Columbus, Ohio, bolo puncher, which was twice postponed, finally took place and Welsh was the unanimous winner after ten hectic rounds. Jackson was set down for the count of eight in the fourth heat. Welsh took an early command and set such a terrific pace that the Sheriff could not catch up.

The writer, who handles Welsh, is claiming the middleweight championship for his protege and is anxious to match him with any middleweight in the country. Welsh can also make the welterweight class, and will be glad to do so in case that promoters are looking for a welterweight to top their card.

Lee Williams, Akron middleweight, locked horns with Dan Pinto, Columbus, and Williams gained a well-deserved duke. Cam Agin, Zanesville, Ohio's, ex-Golden Glover, scored a sensational one-round K.O. over Jack Brady of Akron in the first heat in one minute and 45 seconds. Jack Petty, Columbus Irishman, met a tartar in Gil Holcomb, another Irishman from Akron. Petty lost the duke after a good five-round fight, in which both fighters were on the verge of a K.O. several times.

Tiger Wills, Columbus junior welterweight, lost the duke to Clay Milliron, Akron, Ohio, Blond Bomber, in the opening five, which was packed with action.

Another new boxing club made its debut at Cincinnati, the Starlight Club, with Dick Nesbitt making the matches. Nesbitt topped his first show with Joey Brown of New Orleans and Wild Willie Russell of Columbus, Ohio.

It was a rugged scrap all the way, with Russell pretty near stopping the southern fighter a couple of times. The duke was given to Brown.

Jimmy Welsh, Columbus middleweight, added another one on his win side when he put the skids under Bobbie Love of Cincinnati in the seventh round of a scheduled eight-rounder. The Cincinnati fighter tried hard to cope with the Columbus bolo puncher, but Welsh was not to be denied and he rained blow after blow on the game Kid from the Queen City. Ronnie Hamlin, Cincinnati, stopped Dick Vess in the fourth heat of a six-rounder.

The Columbus Boxing and Wrestling Commission put the damper on the return bout between Sid Peaks of Louisville, Ky., and the Alabama Kid of Columbus. This bout would more than likely put them in since Peaks had stopped the Kid at Dayton early in the first heat, but the City Fathers said "no go." So that is that.

Al Haft, who is the leading wrestling and fighting promoter in this part of the country, has withdrawn for the Summer here as matchmaker for the boxing shows and will spend the most of his time training Young Pesek, who at this time looks like the leading prospect here. Haft says Pesek is one of the fastest big fellows he has ever handled and he expects him to be as good, if not better, than his dad, Tiger Pesek, within the next year. He has everything it takes to be a champ.

Willie Dominiques, the little Detroit fight manager, has come up with a nice little featherweight, Ernesto Aguilar, who is the champion of Mexico. Willie says he is ready for the best.

My good friend Gene Engel of Chicago is now booking Clinton Bacon. In Bacon's last fight he copped the duke over Archie Moore.

Harry Hartman, one of the fight promoters at Cincinnati, came up with a good idea, which he introduced to the Boxing Commission of the State of Ohio, and got the O.K. on it. Harry's idea is to have all the fighters in each group fight to see who is the best in his vicinity, then to match them with the best in other parts of the state. This is one idea that your scribe has always had. It would help the fight game in this part of the country, and perhaps would get some good logical contenders. Promoters from Toledo, Dayton, and Cleveland please take notice and contact Harry Hartman at 810 Mitchel Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, if you are interested.

Old Jake Hart, one of the veteran managers here in Ohio who has weathered 86 summers, says the Sheriff Jackson vs. Jimmy Welsh fight was one of the best he has ever seen. Jake knows his fighters. When Jake was handling fighters, Buck Stelzer, who was just a middleweight, was knocking the best of the heavyweights over in jig-time. Sammy Trott and Charlie Tarzan also were under Jake.

It is rumored that Danny Cronin, manager of the Akron, Ohio, race track, will be the next boxing matchmaker here in Columbus. Managers who want to show their fighters here, get in touch with the writer, who will assist Cronin. Cronin is planning on bringing in some big shows.

The new Cincinnati promoter, Mr. Nestle, gave the Queen City fans some real action on his three eight-round fight card at the Parkway Arena.

Topping his show was Joe Discepoli, the Cincinnati lightweight, and Mario Coll of Cuba, now fighting out of Pittsburgh. It was a good scrap with the Cincinnati battler trailing the first three rounds, but pulling up fast to take the decision.

Frank Newbill, Cincinnati's fast-stepping welterweight, was given the nod over Castle Tate of Pittsburgh in another fast eight-rounder. Although Tate showed the fans he had plenty of what it takes to make a good fight, Newbill was ahead all the way.

Dan Pinto, Columbus Italian slugger, lost the duke to Cincinnati's Ronnie Hamlin. Hamlin is a much improved fighter and will give most of the welterweights around this part plenty of trouble. Although Pinto lost the fight, it was close all the way, with Pinto pretty nearly stopping the Queen City fighter in the latter part of the six-rounder. George Rankins, Cincinnati's newest heavyweight protege, won via the K.O. route over Johnny Williams of Indianapolis in the third round of a scheduled four-round opener.

Harry Hart, who a few months ago suffered a broken jaw in his bout with Talmadge Bussy at Detroit, has been back in the gymnasium for the past three weeks, and his handlers say he is ready now for some stiff competition. Hart can be booked through the writer.

Bridgie Craig, Delaware, Ohio, featherweight, who was an outstanding amateur, has turned pro and wants bouts in and close to Columbus.

Good fighters wanting to meet Archie Moore here in Columbus, should have their managers contact the writer.

Today we have a new heavyweight champion —Ezzard Charles—Cincinnati's Black Panther. The credit for his crown should go to Old Jake Mintz. From the time Jake took over the reins of Ezzard until he won the crown, Jake never stopped talking, and had Jake not taken charge of Charles he might still be in Cincinnati fighting ordinary fights, and perhaps would have never hit the big time. Old Jake, a fighter himself one time, matchmaker for big shows at Pittsburgh, not only moved his fighter up the ladder, but himself also.

The fight fans of Cincinnati are all agog over Cincinnati's Ezzard Charles winning over Joe Walcott and getting the heavyweight crown. The mayor of Cincinnati, Albert Cash, set Sunday, the 26th, aside to welcome Charles to his old home town.

In the main go of a show which was the first in quite a while, in Middletown, Ohio, Candy McDaniels, Cincinnati, was given the nod over Indiana's Diego Hidalgo.

Chuck McGow of Indiana lost a decision to Charlie Scott of Cincinnati. Willie Cox, Middletown, won over Cliff Hewitt of Dayton in the third by a T.K.O. Frazier Moore, Middletown, won over Freddie Hicks of Cincinnati in six heats in a middleweight scrap. Harry Trester, Cincinnati flyweight, stopped Pat Kelley in the first of a four-rounder.

At the present time there are four promoters trying to operate in Cincinnati. The Becker brothers, Sam and Bennie; the Socko A.C. with Harry Hartman at the helm; Dick Neshitt making the matches for the Starlight Club, and Red Thourbourg making the bouts for W.L.W. Cincinnati will have more shows than any other city in the country this summer.

Send all notes on boxing to Less Huffman, P. O. Box 211, Station G, Columbus, Ohio, by the 1st of the month. This is all for this time. So long until next month.

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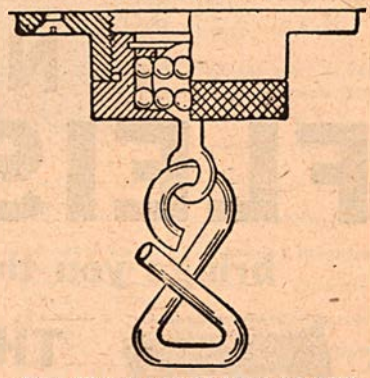

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BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA
By JACK LEVINSON

PROFESSIONAL boxing is at a very low ebb in Virginia. There is no steadily operating pro club in this state. . . . Herby Gambadella, amateur Virginia lightweight champion of the early forties, now retired, is employed as a mail carrier in Norfolk. . . . Don Krupin of Salem, Va., made a successful professional comeback. He won an eight-round decision over Johnny Miles in the semi-windup of the card held at Asheville, N. C. . . . The flyweight hope of Spartanburg, S. C., Henery (Pappy) Gault, scored a surprise decision win over Lou Yonkers of Roanoke, Va. . . . One of Virginia's hardest hitting lightweights of the late thirties, Carroll Neece, now manages one of Norfolk's nicer night clubs.

At the present time and for the near future, it appears that professional boxing will stay at a definite standstill in this state. One helpful solution needed will be more local (good) talent. Some smart promoter ought to look over Norfolk's possibilities. We have one of the nicest small arenas in the country. The club holds 4,200. If an interested, connected promoter has some thoughts of operating here, your writer can supply needed information.

My address is: 128 W. 10th Street, Norfolk, Va.

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FROM BUENOS AIRES, ARGENTINA

By ALFREDO PORZIO

HERE are the boxing results for the month of June:

At Luna Park—Rafael Merentino, 158, beat R. Cerroni, 162½, on points in a 12-round bout. Cerroni went down for three seconds in the 11th round.

In the best fight of the evening, Alberto Giglio beat A. Euclides, 161¼, on points in 12 rounds.

Luis Penedo, 140, beat G. Pizarro, 140, on points in six rounds.

Alberto Aguirre, 160, beat Jesus Ortiz, 161, on points in six rounds. Ortiz went down for five seconds in the second.

The gate was 17,850 pesos, or about $3,570.

In Bahia Blanca—At Salon de los Deportes Stadium, Victor Irureta, 145, stopped Hector Soria by K.O. in the fifth.

In Tandil—At Santamarina Stadium, Alberto Doper, 158, beat D. Garcia, 159, on points in 10 rounds.

In Mar del Plata—Bristol Stadium, Adolfo Igriega, 146, beat L. Sosa, 143, on points in 10 rounds. Antonio Cuevas, 144, beat J. Tapue, 141, on points in 10 rounds.

At Luna Park—The fight for the middleweight championship took place before 30,000 people, with Ricardo Calichio, 161, unbeaten champion, handing Pedro Cobas, 158, a K.O. in the seventh round, after a dramatic fight in which the champion found himself hard pressed several times but was able to prove his quality and won as a champion should. Cobas went down twice before the final K.O., in the third and fifth rounds.

E. Gudino, 150, beat D. Garcia, 157, on points in eight rounds.

Juan Olmedo, 144, beat C. Cabotti, 146, by a K.O. in the second round.

Hector Cerrutti, 160, beat A. Moyano, 160¾, by a K.O. in the fourth round.

The gate was 151,172 pesos, or about $30,234.

At Luna Park—Twenty thousand were present to see the German Champion, Hans Hofnas, 137, lose to O. Flores, 141, on points in 12 hard-fought rounds.

The gate was 43,580 pesos, or about $8,716.

J. Striano, 144, and Antonio Cuevas, 145, drew in eight rounds.

V. Acosta, 138, beat G. Pizarro, 139, on points in six rounds.

Jorge Toltarruell, 134, and L. Sanchez, 132, drew in six rounds.

In San Juan—At Luna Park, Eduardo Lausse, 147, beat O. Rizzo, 151, by a K.O. in the first round.

In Caseros—At El Zonda Stadium, Jose Jurado, 134, beat M. Marchant, 138, on points in 10 rounds.

At F. A. B. Stadium, Kid Cachetada, 159, beat F. Pagola, 162, on points in 10 rounds.

The gate was 5,200 pesos, or about $1,040.

At Luna Park—A large crowd came to see the German, Ludwig, 137, beat Jose Rios, 139, in a hard fight. The bout was decided in the last rounds, in which Rios twice went down, once in the eighth and again in the 10th. The contest went 10 rounds.

Alberto Aguirre, 160, beat D. Garcia, 159, on points in eight rounds.

Rolando Michelau, 155, beat E. Juneo, 159, on points in six rounds.

Vicente Acosta, 136, beat D. Moreyra by a K.O. in the sixth round.

The gate was 38,751 pesos, or about $7,750.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS

By CHESTER NORTON

THE month of June had no boxing shows in Vancouver. However, Al Principe informs me that he is working on a new deal whereby he will be able to hold shows once a week, giving special preference to local talent. This will definitely be to the advantage of Vancouver boxing, and is what this writer has advocated for a long time.

The shows will be smaller in that they will feature no present main line attractions but will be more of a talent show in which to build up local fighters into main event material here and elsewhere. It seems to me that Vancouver boxing has long needed a shot in the arm from this type of program and it is to Al Principe's benefit as well as the general run of boxing fans.

Jackie Turner has signed to meet Fernando Gagnon in the East for Gagnon's Canadian Bantamweight crown sometime in the late summer and will have a lot of Vancouver fans pulling for him to return with the title.

Len Gervais, manager of Stan and Frank Almond, has feelers out in the eastern United States for possible engagements for his boys.

That is all for this month. The address is still 1876 Marine Drive, Hollyburn, B. C.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

IT IS with a heavy heart and foggy brain that I write this. Brother Richie lost his biggest fight after an appendectomy. Thanks Lew Tendler, Johnny Dundee, Johnny Coulon, the Philadelphia Veteran Boxers Association and hundreds of others who sent flowers, telegrams and condolences.

Harold Johnson, 173½, Philadelphia, took the unanimous decision from Henry Hall, 175, New Orleans, after ten rounds of furious fighting. Johnson's trigger sharp left, varied punching, coupled with speed, stamina and strength, brought home the bacon. It was an upset victory because the odds were two to one on Hall before the bout. Referee, Julius Fidler.

Other bouts:

Jimmy Sherrer, 148, Milwaukee, defeated Joe Orta, 147¾, Indianapolis, in ten rounds.

Jerry Slavin, 155¼, St. Paul, stopped Billy Peters, 156½, Chicago, in 1:35 of the fourth round.

Jimmy Chaney, 139, Indianapolis, defeated Bobby Sherrer, 136, Milwaukee, in four rounds.

Arthur Portley, 125½, Milwaukee, defeated Johnny Thomas, 122½, Indianapolis, in four rounds.

Attendance, 3,072. Gross gate, $6,520.00.

One of those let-downs permitted by some boxers when a substitute is tossed in with him put Henry Hall a split decision verdict against Jimmy Harris, 166, Philadelphia. A flicking left hand scored repeatedly and a willingness to mix with his heavier opponent caught the eye of the two judges. Referee Gil Jackson voted for Hall. Hall lost his big chance in the fourth round when he scored two knockdowns with looping rights. Hall's manager, George Winn, claimed a knockout for his fighter because the referee helped Harris untangle himself from the ropes to beat the count, but was overruled.

Other bouts:

Louis Gray, 160, Chicago, scored a technical knockout over Eddie O'Neill, 156, Milwaukee, in 1:05 of the seventh round.

Sonny Berrigan, 123½, Milwaukee, defeated Bob Henry, 127¾, Milwaukee, in the sixth.

John Hubbard, 187, Milwaukee, knocked out John Denson, 186¼, Indianapolis, in 35 seconds of the second round.

John Hardy, 184, Milwaukee, scored a TKO over Tom Thelen, 179, Milwaukee, in 2:50 of the first round.

Attendance, 1,959. Gross gate, $3530.00.

The state Senate killed a bill sponsored by Senators A. Busby, Ben Gettleman and Bob Tehan, Milwaukee, to limit the boxing club licenses in Milwaukee to two clubs. Arguments for the kill said that authority should rest with the boxing commission.

Ownie Murphy, dean of Wisconsin boxing judges, passed away last week at 68 years. He was a great guy and will be missed by his many friends. He was always good for an old-time fight story.

The University of Wisconsin boxing studies reveal no injuries to boxers according to the report of Professor William B. Sarles, chairman of the University Athletic Board, to the faculty. Professor Sarles said that the electroencephalograph had been used to look for brain injuries in Wisconsin boxers, boxers from other schools who came here for intercollegiate matches, boxers at the national tournament, graduates who participated in the sport while at college, coaches who had been active in the sport in earlier years, and other similar individuals. Dr. Benjamin H. Glover, assistant professor of neuropsychiatry, is conducting the research which will include the records and activities of graduates in the past 15 years. The University has spent over $5,000 since Professor Walter H. Morton of the economics department introduced a resolution saying boxing was of "no moral or cultural value" to colleges.

The investigation, which included at least a dozen professors, looks like another victory for boxing as one of the nation's leading sports.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. BOXING NOTES

By SAM PORCELLI

ROSS VIRGO, 19-year-old ex-Olympian, still is undefeated in the professional ring. The underdog, Virgo set a blistering pace by defeating Johnny Kaufman, also of Rochester, in eight good rounds.

Working before 7,910 excited slug bugs in the Red Wing Stadium, Virgo took the play away from the 6 to 5 favorite at the opening bell and kept it all the way. The fans paid a gross gate of $21,028 to see the long-awaited all-Rochester battle and they got their money's worth before Virgo's hand finally was lifted in token of victory after eight exciting rounds.

In the semi-final bout, Irish Johnny Rowe, 136, of Rochester, won his tenth in a row when he defeated Johnny Graham, 136, of Paterson, N. J., in six good rounds; Jerry Fleming, 153, Rochester, had an easy time in defeating Emerson (Chief) Charles, 155, Paterson, N. J., in six; Frankie Muche, 132, Niles, O., outpointed Jackie (Spider) Thompson, 130, Buffalo, in six; Jesse Bradshaw, 150, Buffalo, knocked out Don Scaccia, 155, Rome, in two; Larry Simons, 146, of Welland, Ontario, made a big hit with the local fans when he knocked out Oliver Phillips, 145, of Buffalo in the fourth round. Simons looked like a good fighter and should go places in the fight game.

Irish Johnny Flynn, 210, of Rochester, had an easy time in defeating Augustino Guedes, Allentown, Pa., veteran, in 10 easy rounds at Utica, N. Y., in the first outdoor show before a good crowd.

In the other bouts Little Calvin Leigh, 119, of Rochester, defeated Russ Dungy, 124, of Gary, Indiana, in six good rounds. Jackie Swanson, 175, Rochester, toyed with Jim Rouse, of Albany, and won in six. Larry Simons, 146, Welland, Ontario, kayoed Joey Locash, 145, Utica, in one round. Frankie Basil, 136, Fulton, kayoed Herbie Eaton, 133, Rome, in two. Don Scaccia, 160, Rome, outpointed Billy Fischer, 163, Elmira, in four.

Johnny Swanson, Rochester's light-heavyweight, fooled the smart boys when he defeated Ted Lowery at Fort Erie, Ontario, in 10 rounds. Swanson was 2 to 1 underdog and gave Lowery a busy night of it. Swanson had Lowery down for a nine count in the first round.

The following boys are training daily at the Triton A.C. Gym: Irish Johnny Flynn, Ross Virgo, Jerry Fleming, Irish Johnny Rowe, Armond Bush, Sammy Schnapier, Ralph Carino, Calvin Leigh, and a few others.

Two good welterweight prospects from out of town who boxed as amateurs in Rochester, Tony Necro, Warren, Ohio, and Larry Simons, Welland, Ontario, would like to make Rochester their home. Rochester is a natural hotbed for welterweights because of local Ross Virgo and Johnny Kaufman, rival welterweights who drew a $21,000 house in June, and are due to repeat in a return bout.

Managers of good boys are urged to contact writer if they are interested in showing their boys here.

Amateur bouts are due to start shortly after Labor Day at the Elks Club and fighters can contact Johnny Burba, 113 Clinton Avenue North. This will mark Burba's 15th year as director of bouts for the Elks Club amateur boxing shows. In that time the nation's best amateurs have shown here.

A number of local fans, after seeing the televised fight between Ezzard Charles and Joe Walcott, are of the opinion that "Irish" Johnny Flynn, Rochester's and the nation's eighth ranking heavyweight, can defeat either Charles or Walcott.

The Triton A.C. Boxing Club is on the search for young fighters who are looking for a chance to develop. Any boy will get a fair chance to show his ability.

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My address is 103 S. Union St., Rochester 7, N. Y.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY

By SELSSO TIBORRO

JORGE ROBLES, 117, drew with Gaby Macias, 118, in ten, and Luis Gamboa, 117, decisioned Angel Iglesias, 115, in ten.

Babe Zavala, 145, knocked out Luis Arguelles, 145, in the ninth round. Lalo Gallardo, 135, decisioned Pedro Ortega, 135, in ten.

Halcon Tabasqueno, 125, TKOed Chocolate Ramos, 119, in four heats. Rafael Haddad, 132, decisioned Georgie Cox, 132, in ten.

Nicolas Moran, 144, decisioned El Conscripto, 140, in ten. This fight was part of an elimination contest toward finding a new national welter champion to take the place left by Kid Azteca, who recently resigned. Al Zamora, 139, knocked out Babe Nevares, 135, in six rounds.

Memo Valero, 125, present bantam and feather champion of the Republic, TKOed Negro Sandoval, 127, in the last round of a ten-round main event. The fight was very good and Valero displayed great boxing ability while Sandoval showed his usual aggressiveness. Lalo Gallardo, 135, decisioned Manuel Rivera, 129, in ten.

Baby Ruiz, 117, decisioned Babe Zaragoza, 115, in ten, and Fili Nava, 117, decisioned Torito Ortega, 118, in ten.

Chucho Ruiz, 136, decisioned Simon Lucas, 136, in ten, while Babe Nevares, 136, knocked out Chico Rivera, 132, in two rounds.

At the Arena Coliseo—Chalio Duran, 144, decisioned Margarito Ramirez, 141, in ten. Pepin Gonzalez, 126, won the decision via disqualification over Manolo Aguilar, in the seventh round of the ten-round semi-final.

At Arena Coliseo—Julio Cesar Jimenez, 136, decisioned Raul Esqueda, 136, in ten. Villita de Juarez, 131, decisioned Babe Nevares, 132, in ten.

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At Arena Coliseo—Babe Ruiz, 116, decisioned Chocolate Ramos, 119, in ten. Luis Gamboa, 112, decisioned Memo Sanchez, 109, in ten.

At Arena Coliseo—Nicolas Moran, 142, decisioned El Conscripto, 141, in ten. Bernardo Ramirez, 130, decisioned Al Zamora, 136, in ten.

At Arena Coliseo—Fili Nava, 117, decisioned Babe Zaragoza, 115, in ten. Irving Bovell, 135, knocked out Mariano Nava, 133, in four.

DENVER AND VICINITY

By W. G. (BILL) THOMAS, JR.

DENVER'S rapidly rising featherweight, Corky Gonzales, beat out a monotonous tattoo on the tough Lee Bohles of Cleveland to win an easy ten-round decision on June 17. There was never any doubt as to the outcome and there is little doubt that the clever Gonzales is ready for tougher competition. In the back up card Art Irlando, 121½, Denver, won a unanimous decision over Val Alvarado, 118, Montrose, in a fast and hard-fought six-rounder. Dick Weinhold, 140, Denver, K.O.'ed Claude Sullard, 139, Wichita, in the first of a scheduled six. Red Martinez, 117½, Denver, nodded Trinidad Perez, 120½, Chihuahua, Mexico, in a lively four-rounder. Joe Fisher, 133, Pueblo, knocked the Colorado lightweight championship claim of Jimmy Quintana into a cocked hat in a four-round heat. Jesse Mongia, 116, Denver, T.K.O.'ed Manny Garcia, El Paso, in the curtain-raiser.

Joe Danos, Denver middleweight, who was known as "Granite Jawed Joe" in his preliminary days, ran out of gas to lose the late rounds and thus the decision in his ten-round main event with Don Lee, Omaha, on July 8. Danos, who is a welterweight when in top trim, has the natural ability to be in top ranks of his division. The good-looking, fun-loving Danos, who insists that fighting interferes with his playing, packs sleeping powder in either hand and can still go a long ways if he will take his fighting seriously.

Art Irlando, Denver feather, being boosted for a shot with Gonzales, continued his winning streak by winning handily over Freddie Maes, Denver. Phil Smart, 179, Billings and Denver, K.O.'ed John Hamilton, 205, Lowry Air Base, in two of four. Jesse Mongia, 118, won an easy one over Paul Vigil, 120, in four. Joe Fisher, 134, K.O.'ed Harold McDonald, 134, Omaha, in the first of four.

Promoter George Zaharias is counting on having four top-notch main eventers within the near future. Two very popular fighters, Art Irlando and Red Martinez, are rapidly gaining support of the Denver fight fans and are expected soon to be fighting main events along with Joe Danos and Corky Gonzales. Denver is not a big enough town to support four top fighters at the present time and the boys will have to depend on out of town bouts to keep them busy. With the present talent in Denver, the mile high city should soon become known as a top-notch fight town again.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Blvd., Denver, Colo.

Notice to Managers

If you have a good fighter, one who looms as a bright prospect, or who is making the grade, or a good club fighter, send a story of his career and a good fighting pose of him, one that can be reproduced, and we will publish it in THE RING for you. There is no charge. This is given gratis as a help to the rising generation of fistic talent.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

SOLLY CANTOR, Canada, 134¾, Bill Daly's classy lightweight, gained a points decision over Bert Hornby, Bolton, 134½, at the end of 10 rounds at Johnny Best's Stadium, Liverpool. Emmett Kenny, St. Helens, 136, won over Jacky Jenkins, New Zealand, 135¾, after 8 rounds. Tommy Flynn, Burnley, stopped Ossie Hall, Ashton, in the 5th round of a welterweight contest. Ronnie Bates, Haydock, stopped Charlie Noble, Ashton, in the 1st round. Jimmy Burns, St. Helens, knocked out Stan Parnell, Birkenhead, in the 1st round.

Warren Kendall, Wales, knocked out Ray Coote, Falmouth, in the 5th round at Neath. Roy Ball, Gelli, outpointed Tommy Jones, Llanelly, over 10 rounds. Tommy Davies, Gwmgorse, outpointed Des Jones, Tredegar, over 15 rounds.

Ron Deamer, Paddington, outpointed Don Desborough, Hanwell, over 6 rounds at Slough. Joe Barton, Mile End, outpointed Benny Richards, Slough, over 6 rounds. Harry Naylor, South Elmsall, knocked out Lionel Tutt, Leighton Buzzard, in the 3rd round. Billy Salter, Deptford, knocked out Billy Barrett, Uxbridge, in the 5th round.

Ivor Simpson, Southampton, outpointed Teddy Packham, Bournemouth, over 8 rounds at Southampton. Ritchie McCulloch, Belfast, knocked out Billy Caldicott, Hull, in the 5th round. Len Williams, Wood Green, outpointed Ken Richardson, Retford, over 6 rounds. Tony Brazil, Brighton, outpointed Terry Gordon, Stepney, over 6 rounds.

Albert Bessell, Bristol, knocked out Jackie Hughes, Wales, in the 2nd round of a featherweight contest at Bristol. Jimmy Green, Warrington, outpointed Sammy Reynolds, Wolverhampton, over 8 rounds of a bantamweight contest. Frank Murphy, Ireland, knocked out Billy Parsons, Highbridge, in the 2nd round. Billy Wagner, Gloucester, outpointed Reg McMurdie, Edgware, over 6 rounds. Ronnie Parker, Northampton, won on points over Paddy Shannon, Ireland, after 6 rounds.

Albert Finch, Croydon, knocked out Bob Cleaver, The Borough, in the 7th round in the open air show at Selhurst Park. Crystal Palace—Mark Hart, Croydon, outpointed Jimmy Carroll, Stockport, over 8 rounds of a cruiserweight contest.

Piet Van Staden, South Africa, 146, stopped Ric Sanders, Leicester, 140, in the 6th round at Mile End. Eddie Dumazel, Cardiff, 128¼, won from Jackie Lucraft, Islington, 126¼, after a gruelling 8-round contest. Peter Indaco, Brixton, stopped George Bruce, Hampstead, in the 2nd round. Des Garraed, Paddington, 138, outpointed Al Wilburn, Islington, 136, in 8. Billy Humphries, Paddington, 149½, outpointed Arthur Fricker, Islington, 150½, over 6 rounds.

Peter Keenan, Glasgow, outpointed Raoul Degryse, Belgium, over 8 rounds on the Billy Thompson-Harry Hughes Championship Card at Glasgow. Joe Murphy and Vic Herman of Glasgow put up a good scrap for 8 rounds before Murphy received the decision on points.

Teddy Gardner, West Hartlepool, outpointed Eddie Carson, Edinburgh, in 8 rounds at West Hartlepool.

Rees Moore, Luton, outpointed Don Smith, High Wycombe, over 8 rounds at Slough.

Ivor (Kid) Germain, Barbados, 135½, knocked out Johnny Russell, Covent Garden, 138½, in the third round at the Stadium, Liverpool. Gus Foran, Liverpool, 119½, stopped Jimmy Stewart, Edinburgh, 119½, in the third round, when the latter received a badly cut eye. Bernard Pugh, Liverpool, gained a good win when he outpointed Bert Jackson, Fleetwood, in an 8-round featherweight contest. Eric Billington, Golborne, outpointed Joe Merryweather, Liverpool, over 6 rounds of a welterweight contest. Jimmy O'Connell, Bootle, outpointed Tommy Blears, Bolton, over 6 rounds of a featherweight bout.

Reg Spring, Southall, 171, stopped Tony Lord, Liverpool, 189, in the fifth round at Preston. Lord received a cut eye and wisely retired. Terry Riley, Liverpool, put a stop to the many K.O. victories of Ronnie Bates, Golborne, by handing out severe punishment to the Golborne lad, which necessitated his seconds throwing in the towel in the seventh round. Jackie Fairclough, Preston, outpointed Micky McKay, South Africa, over 8 rounds of a bantamweight contest.

Bert Sanders, Kilburn, outpointed Joe Rood, Hackney, in an 8-round middleweight contest at Wembley. Micky Forrester, West Ham, drew with Teddy Packham, Bournemouth, over 8 rounds of a featherweight contest. Ken Diston, Hendon, outpointed Tommy Cummings, Leicester, in an 8-round bantamweight contest. Dick Langley, Peckham, stopped Chris Adcock, Rochdale, in the fifth round of a middleweight contest. Peter Fay, Bournemouth, stopped Cliff Wilson, British West Indies, in the third round.

Jimmy Molloy, Liverpool, 145½, knocked out Emile Delmine, Belgium, 146½, in the 9th round at The Stadium, Liverpool. Tommy Proffitt, Manchester, defeated Bobby Boland, Dundee, in the third round, when the latter was disqualified. Chris Kelly, Liverpool, and Owen Johnson, Jackdale, fought an 8-round featherweight contest to a draw. Jacky Standring, Ashton, outpointed Micky Lawlor, Birkenhead, in a 6-round lightweight bout. Roy Free, St. Helens, won on points from Eric Shaw, Dukinfield, in a 6-round welterweight contest.

Chris Kelly, Liverpool, 121½, outfought Freddie Hicks, Bermondsey, 120, for 8 rounds to win on points at Blackburn. Dennis Reed, Lancaster, 111, outpointed Frank Clough, Blackburn, 112½, over 8 rounds.

Alex Buxton, Watford, stopped Reg Hoblyn, Hounslow, in the 6th round at Watford. Ritchie McCulloch, Ireland, outpointed Laurie Buxton, Watford, over 8 rounds.

Terry Allen, Southern Area Flyweight Champion, became the leading contender for the Flyweight Championship of the World, when he easily outpointed Norman Tennant, Scottish Fyweight Champion, over 12 rounds at Dens Park, Dundee, in the final eliminating contest for the title at present held by Rinty Monaghan of Ireland.

20,000 people crowded the open-air Stadium to witness this match.

Allen, weighing 110 pounds 1 ounce, opposed to Tennant's 110 pounds 6 ounces, was completely master of the situation, and outfought, outboxed, and outgeneralled the game little Scotsman, who could never seem to evolve any campaign to pierce the wily Londoner's guard.

Tennant attacked in his usual hurricane fashion from the opening bell, but Allen's superior boxing ability kept him off, while Allen piled up the points with a rapier like left that soon had Tennant bleeding from the mouth.

Allen's left eyebrow was cut in the fourth round, but skilful handling of this in his corner made light of this injury which did not bother him again during the bout.

Each succeeding round was merely a repetition of the previous session with Allen piling up point after point and increasing his lead to astronomic figures, until at the end, Referee C. B. Thomas had no hesitation in awarding Allen a points victory.

Peter Guichan, of Dunfermline, outpointed Jackie Turpin, of Leamington, over eight rounds.

Tommy Harlow, of Derby, outpointed Jim Gallagher, of Glencraig, in 6, while Joe Murphy, of Scotland, forced Henry Carpenter, of London, to retire in the 1st of a scheduled six-rounder with a badly cut right eyebrow.

Ron Bissell, of Rotherham, was declared the winner of Eddie Carson, Scottish Bantamweight Champion, when the latter was disqualified in the seventh of a scheduled 8-round contest for an alleged low blow.

Moss Mancini, of Warwick, kayoed Billy Andrews, of Dundee, in the second.

Eddie Thomas (Welterweight Champion of Wales), 145, proved too good for Stan Hawthorne, North Shields, 145½, in a welterweight eliminating contest for the British title at the Stadium, Liverpool. After Hawthorne had taken several counts, and was obviously outclassed, the referee wisely stopped the contest in the third round. Bert Hornby, Bolton, outpointed Claude Dennington, Peckham, over 8 rounds of a lightweight contest. Bernard Pugh, Liverpool, gained a narrow points win over Black Bond, Jamaica, in an 8-round featherweight contest. Freddie Leyland, St. Helens, outpointed Rex Bryan, Wrexham, over 6 rounds of a welterweight contest. Billy Gray, Bootle, knocked out Mickey Lawlor, Birkenhead, in the 3rd round of a lightweight contest.

Bobby Blair, Oldham, 142¼, easily outpointed Teddy Lee, Islington, 149¼, over 8 rounds at Mile End. Stan Gossipp, Hull, 129½, outpointed Jackie Lucraft, Islington, 126¾, over 8 rounds. Billy Andrews, Hackney, 150¼, knocked out Sammy McKnight, Belfast, 148½, in the 1st round. Eddie Robinson, Wood Green, and Arthur Wright, of Peterborough, fought 6 rounds to a draw. Harry Droy, Islington, knocked out Tommy Williams, Stepney, in the 4th round. Bobby Wood, Northampton, outpointed Jackie Baker, Paddington, over 4 rounds.

Jack Gardner, Market Harborough, stopped Ken Shaw, Dundee, in the 7th round at Leicester. Shaw received a badly cut eye and was forced to retire. Mickey Forester, West Ham, outpointed Ray Fitton, Manchester, in an 8-round featherweight contest. Ron Bebbington, West Ham, and Maurice White, Hendon, fought 8 rounds to a draw in a middleweight bout. Ric Sanders, Leicester, and Alf Danahar, Bethnal Green, fought 8 rounds of a welterweight bout to a draw. Don Cockell, Battersea, outpointed Bert Gilroy, Scotland, over 8 rounds of a cruiserweight bout. Tony Lord, Liverpool, was a lucky winner over Johnny Barton, Lancaster, in the 5th round, when the latter was disqualified.

Jack London, West Hartlepool, stopped the Belgian, Prosper Beck, in the 5th round at West Hartlepool. Terry Cullen, Shotton, knocked out Jimmy Johnstone, Derby, in the 4th round.

Joe Beckett, Hempnall, knocked out Rees Moore, Luton, in the 6th round at Bungay. Clive Campling, Norwich, outpointed Ossie Wilson, Northampton, over 6 rounds.

George Casson, North Shields, 158, won on points from Billy Coulolias, New Zealand, 157, after 8 rounds at Preston. Willie Myles, Dundee, 120, a protege of Jim Brady, ex-empire bantam champion of the British Empire, turned in a grand performance when he knocked out Ronnie Bissell, Rotherham, 119, in the 6th round.

Joe Perks, Liskeard, 143, outpointed Stan Davis, Walworth, 146, over 8 rounds at Weston-Super-Mare. Charlie Wisdom, Peckham, 133, outpointed Harry Legge, Bournemouth, 135, over 8 rounds. Jimmy Bryan, Bournemouth, 143, outpointed Bob Moore, Plymouth, 145, over 8 rounds.

Dave Sands (Australian Triple Champion), outpointed Jan de Bruin, the Holland middleweight, over 10 rounds at Newcastle. Johnny Miller, North Shields, stopped Tony Hardwick, Derby, in the 6th round. Corporal Jim Tipper, Harrogate, outpointed Bert Ingram, Ryhope, over 6 rounds.

Morty Kelleher, Ireland, outpointed Black Bond, Jamaica, over 8 rounds of a featherweight contest at Dagenham. Ted Berry, Bethnal Green, stopped Fred Evans, Wales, in the 6th round of a lightweight contest. Bernard Cottrell, Bermondsey, outpointed Jimmy Blackburn, Walthamstow, over 6 rounds. Ken Robson, Stoke, Newington, outpointed Doug Radford, Mansfield, over 6 rounds. Al Gunning, Trinidad, outpointed Tommy Wallace, Peckham, over 4 rounds.

Jimmy Hayes, Leeds, 117¾, gained a narrow points decision over George Wells, Newcastle, 117½, after eight rounds at Sunderland.

Al Wilburn, Hickleton Main, 138, knocked out Billy Caldicott, Dover, 137¼, in the fifth round at Ramsgate.

Dave Davis, Darlington, 171, outpointed Brian McTigue, Wigan, 164, over eight rounds at Ryhope.

Tommy Armour, Belfast, 152¾, outpointed Micky Talbot, Belfast, 150, in the feature bout over eight rounds at Belfast. Micky O'Niel, Belfast, 137¾, stopped Tommy Daly, Hamilton, 138, in the fourth round.

Ritchie "Kid" Tanner, British Guiana, 126, outpointed Jackie Horseman, West Hartlepool, 122½, over eight rounds at Carlisle. Joe White, 150, Carlisle, home on leave from Germany, took time off to score a K.O. win at the expense of Bobby Horn, Lancaster, 149, in the first round. Johnny Martin, Consett, 137¼, and Eddie "Kid" Larty, Gold Coast, 133, fought eight rounds to a draw.

Stan Gossipp, Hull, 127¼, gained a victory over Tom Bailey, Liverpool, 128½, at the end of ten rounds at The Stadium, Liverpool. Owen Johnson, Jackdale, 125, outpointed Chris Kelly, Liverpool, 126, over eight rounds. Sam McKnight, Belfast, outpointed Eric Billington, Golborne, over eight rounds of a welterweight contest. Jimmy O'Connell, Bootle, knocked out Freddie Mace, Nottingham, in the first round. Gerry Nolan, Liverpool, knocked out Cyril Walters, Wellingborough, in the first round.

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